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The  
Emma  
Goldman  
Papers



REEL

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Emma  
Goldman  
Papers

*A Microfilm Edition*

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Reel 34

Correspondence

February 16, 1935, to June 30, 1935

Edited by  
Candace Falk  
Ronald J. Zboray  
and  
Daniel Cornford

CHADWYCK-HEALEY INC.

Alexandria, Virginia

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## The Emma Goldman Papers Project

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[Letter, 1935] April 8 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Evelyn [Scott].  
[Letter] 1935 April 8 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], Toronto / [Arthur Leonard  
Ross].  
[Letter] 1935 April 8, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Jeanne [Levey].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 8, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Toronto] / Su[san]  
Hoagland.  
[Letter] 1935 April [9?] Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Cassius V.  
[Cook].  
[Letter] 1935 April 9 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann [Lord].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 10, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 10, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann [Lord].  
[Letter] 1935 April 11, Toronto [to] J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / Emma Goldman.  
[Letter, 1935 April 11, Toronto to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 11, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma Goldman.  
[Letter] 1935 April 11, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 11, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Toronto / Harry  
Weinberger.  
[Letter] 1935 April 11, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / M. L. Kowitz.  
[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / E[mma]  
G[oldman].  
[Letter, 1935 April 12, Toronto to Roger Baldwin, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935 April 12, Toronto to Roger Baldwin, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma  
Goldman.  
[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] Cultura Proletaria, [New York] / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 12, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / M. Eleanor  
Fitzgerald.  
[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma  
[Goldman].  
[Envelope] 1935 April 13, Toronto [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma]  
G[oldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Toronto [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935] April 13, Toronto [to] The Nation, [New York] / Emma Goldman.  
[Letter] 1935 April 13, Toronto [to] Norman Thomas, New York / Emma Goldman.

- [Letter, 19]35 April 13, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein].  
[Letter] 1935 April 15, Seattle, Wash. [to] Emma [Goldman], Toronto / Rose [Pesotta].  
[Letter] 1935 April 15, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Jeanne [Levey].  
[Letter] 1935 April 16, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Roger [Baldwin].  
[Letter] 1935 April 16 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / [Roger Baldwin].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 16, Washington, D.C. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Toronto] / Henry [G. Alsberg].  
[Letter] 1935 April 16, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / C[assius] V. [Cook].  
[Letter] 1935 April 16, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / V[ictor] M[artinez].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 17, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 17, Toronto [to] Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935] April 17, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1935 [April] 17 [Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein].  
[Letter] 1935 April 17, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / John Haynes Holmes.  
[Letter] 1935 April 17 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / [John Haynes Holmes].  
[Letter, 1935 April 18, Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein].  
[Letter] 1935 April 18, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / T[homas] H. Bell.  
[Letter] 1935 April 18, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / T[homas] H. Bell.  
[Letter] 1935 April 18, London [to] E[mma] Goldman, Montreal / Theodore Schuller.  
[Letter] 1935 April 20, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman].  
[Envelope] 1935 April 21, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman].  
[Letter, 1935 April 21? New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Stella [Ballantine].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 21, Toronto [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 21, Paris [to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / P. E. Wing.  
[Letter, 19]35 April 22, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 22, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Envelope] 1935 April 22, Toronto [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 22, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 22, Toronto [to] Charles Angoff, New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 22, Toronto [to] Paul Palmer, New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 April 22, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [Emily Holmes Coleman].  
[Letter, 19]35 April 23, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].



- [Letter, 19]35 April 23 [Washington, D.C. to] E[mma] G[oldman, Toronto] / Henry [G. Alsberg].
- [Letter] 1935 April 24 [New York to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / [Edgar Lee] Masters.
- [Letter] 1935 April 24, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Freda Kirchwey.
- [Letter] 1935 April 24, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / Paul Palmer.
- [Letter, 19]35 April 25, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Envelope] 1935 April 25, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 1935 April 26 Toronto to John Haynes Holmes Brooklyn N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 26, Montreal [to] Ben Laddon, Winnipeg, Canada / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 26, Montreal [to] Gilbert Seldes, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 April 26, Montreal to Roger Baldwin, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Milly [Witcop Rucker, New York?] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 26, Montreal [to] George [R.] Leighton, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 April between 26 and 29, Montreal to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 April 26] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mi[l]dred Mesirow].
- [Letter, 19]35 April 28, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rucker].
- [Letter] 1935 April 29, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 29, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 29, Scarboro Bluffs [Canada to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Dorothy [Rogers].
- [Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Esther Ladd[o]n, [Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Paul Palmer, New York / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] C[assius] V. Cook, Los Angeles / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Thomas H. Bell, Los Angeles / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Jo[seph] Goldman, Toronto / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 April 30, Miami Beach, Fla. [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Julia and Aaron [Halperin].
- [Letter, 1935 May? St. Tropez to] Mill[ie] [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Postcard] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Rudolf Rocker, Philadelphia, Pa. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Postcard, 1935] May 1, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Mill[ie] Desser, Toronto / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Telegram] 1935 May 1, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Roger Baldwin.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 1 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger Baldwin.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 1, Wilmont, Wis. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Jeanne and Jay Levey.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 1, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Harry Weinberger.
- [Letter, 1935] May 1-3, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Paris / [Alexander Berkman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 2, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 2, Montreal [to] Alexander Berkman Provisional Committee, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 2, Montreal [to] Minna [Lowensohn, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Postcard] 1935 May 2, Montreal [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman].
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Mont[rea]l / Emma Goldman Publication Fund.
- [Telegram, 1935 May 2] Toronto [to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Workmen's Circle.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], M[on]t[rea]l / [Fitzi] and Emil.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins].
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Philadelphia [Pa. to] Emma Goldman, Mont[rea]l / Emma and Bernard Shane.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Arthur Leonard Ross.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Newark, N.J. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Rose Bernstein.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Dorothy [Rogers], Tom and Dien [Meelis].
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Morris [and] Becky [Langbord].
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, St. Louis, Mo. [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / J. Handshear.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Chicago [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Free Society Group of Chicago and Southside Libertarian Group of Chicago.



- [Telegram, 1935] May 2, Chicago [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [Joseph] Goldman.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Albany, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Leon Malmed.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Julius Marian and Sons.
- [Telegram, 19]35 May 2, East St. Louis, Ill. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], M[on]t[rea]l / Goodman Lewin.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Freie Arbeiter Stimme.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 2, Montreal [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Marjorie Goldstein.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 3, Chicago [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Frank [G. Heiner].
- [Letter, 1935] May 3 [St. Tropez to Emma Goldman, Paris] / Emmy [Eckstein].
- [Telegram] 1935 May 3, Tyler, Tex. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], M[on]t[rea]l / Ben [Capes].
- [Postcard] 1935 May 4 [Montreal to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma] Goldman].
- [Postcard, 19]35 May 4 [Montreal to] Millie Desser, Toronto / E[mma] Goldman].
- [Postcard, 1935] May 5 [en route to Paris to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 May 5, en route to Paris to Millie Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935] May 5, The Hague [The Netherlands to] Em[m]a [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Wim Jong.
- [Letter] 1935 May 6, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Dorothy [Rogers].
- [Letter] 1935 May 8 [en route to Paris to] Julia and A[a]ron [Halperin, Oak Park, Ill.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935] May 8, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 8, Barcelona [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / H[elmut] R[üdiger].
- [Letter] 1935 May 8, Cleveland, Ohio [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez?] / John McCarthy.
- [Telegram] 1935 May 9 [en route to Paris to Frank G.] Heiner, Chicago / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 9 [en route to Paris to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 9 [en route to Paris to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 9 [en route to Paris to] Minna [Lowensohn, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 10 [en route to Paris to] Edith [O. Schwartz, Westmount, Canada] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935] May 10 [en route to Paris to] Fan [Stark, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935] May 10 [St. Tropez to] Emma [Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].

- [Letter, 1935] May 11 [en route to Paris to] Mill[ie Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 11 [en route to Paris to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 11 [en route to Paris] Max and Gert[rude Zahler, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter 1935 May 13? en route to Paris to J.] Gordon [Whitehead, Montreal (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Postcard] 1935 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Free Society Group of Chicago and [Southside] Libertarian Group [of Chicago] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Free Society Group of Chicago and [Southside] Libertarian Group [of Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Morris [and Becky] Fromkin, Milwaukee, Wis. / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 15, Paris [to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter 19]35 May 15, Prague [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Zenzl [Mühsam].
- [Letter] 1935 May 16, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Ben L. Reitman.
- [Letter, 19]35 May 17, Paris [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 17, New York [to Emma] Goldman, St. Tropez / Paul Palmer.
- [Letter, 19]35 May 18, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin [Souchy].
- [Letter, 1935 May 20? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 21, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 21, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Postcard, 19]35 May 21 [St. Tropez to] Mill[ie] Desser, Toronto / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 22, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross.
- [Letter] 1935 May 22 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Arthur Leonard Ross].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 23, St. Tropez [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 May between 23 and 31, St. Tropez to] Esther [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 24, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 25, St. Tropez [to] Ann [Lord, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 26, St. Tropez [to] Marjorie [Goldstein, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 27, St. Tropez [to Emilie Coops, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter] 1935 May 27, St. Tropez [to Emilie Coops, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 27, St. Tropez [to] Max [Zahler, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 27, St. Tropez [to] The Nation, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 27, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne [Levey].
- [Envelope] 1935 May 27, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Modest Stein.
- [Letter, 19]35 May 29, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 29, St. Tropez [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 29, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Wilmont, Wis.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 30, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 30, St. Tropez [to] Lawrence Marks, Montreal / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 30, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Milly [Witcop Rocker].
- [Letter] 1935 May 31, St. Tropez [to] Lawrence Marks, Montreal / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 May 31, St. Tropez [to Mildred] Mesirov, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 May 31, St. Tropez [to] Paul Palmer, New York / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 1935? June? St. Tropez to unknown recipient (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 June?] Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Edith [O.] Schwartz.
- [Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Mark [Mratchny and Johanna Boetz, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 2, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rudolf [Rocker].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 4, St. Tropez [to] Libby [Lusskin, Englewood, N.J.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to Emily Holmes Coleman, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to] Lillian Wald, Saugatuck, Conn. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 6, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 7, St. Tropez [to Albert de Jong, Heemstede? The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 7, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettelau, [Vienna] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 June 7, St. Tropez to Max Nettelau, Vienna (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter] 1935 June 7, Westmount [Canada to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Marjorie [Goldstein].
- [Envelope] 1935 June 10, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau], Barcelona / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 1935] June 10, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 10, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 10, St. Tropez [to Lillian] Wald, [Saugatuck, Conn.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 12, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 13, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Ben [L.] Reitman.
- [Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to] T[h]om[as H. Bell, Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to Alfred A.] Knopf, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to] John McCarthy, Cleveland, O[hio] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to Theodore] Schuller, [London] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 14, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Paul Palmer.
- [Letter, 1935 June 15? Knoxville, Iowa to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (fragment)] / Babs[ie] and Mo[rris Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 15, Montreal [to] E[mma] Goldman, St. Tropez / Lawrence Marks.
- [Letter, 19]35 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 17, St. Tropez [to Dorothy Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Envelope, 1935?] June 17, St. Tropez [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 17, Englewood, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Libby [Luskin].
- [Letter] 1935 June 17, London [to] E[mma] Goldman, St. Tropez / Theodore Schuller.
- [Letter, 19]35 June 19, St. Tropez [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 19, [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].
- [Letter] 1935 June 19, Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Gussie Jaffe.
- [Letter, 19]35 June 20, St. Tropez [to Anna?] Olay, [Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 June 20, St. Tropez to Anna? Olay, Chicago (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 21, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Alfred A. Knopf.
- [Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Rose [Pesotta, Seattle? Wash.?] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Rose [Pesotta, Seattle? Wash.?] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 June 23, St. Tropez to Rose Pesotta, Seattle? Wash.? (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to M]arjorie Goldstein, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 June 24, St. Tropez to Modest Stein, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Jo[s]e[ph] [Desser, Toronto] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Max [Zahler, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 June 25? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner].
- [Letter] 1935 June 27, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne Levey.
- [Letter] 1935 June 28, Scarboro Bluffs [Canada to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Dorothy [Rogers].
- [Envelope, 1935?] June 29, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

## **Introduction to Reels 31 through 37 (May 1, 1934, to June 30, 1936)**

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The twenty-six months following the end of Goldman's American tour in April 1934 were a restless but productive period in her life. She lectured extensively in Canada and Great Britain, spending the summer and early fall of 1935 at her cottage in St. Tropez. With Alexander Berkman's editorial assistance, she wrote several major articles on anarchist theory and on the political crisis in Europe. In her personal life, 1934 was marked by the exhilaration of her affair with Frank Heiner, but Berkman's suicide at the end of June 1936 plunged her into despair.

After leaving the United States, Goldman settled for a year in Canada, lecturing frequently in Toronto, Hamilton, and Montreal on a broad range of literary and political topics, alerting her audiences to the twin menaces of Nazism and fascism, and continuing to speak on such topics as birth control and "The Erotic Element in Life". While lecturing was her own primary means of support, she also used the occasions to raise funds for political prisoners in Europe.

Her correspondence during this period includes long, passionate letters from Frank Heiner, who she met in Chicago during her U.S. tour. Her initial response while still in the country was to attempt to confine the relationship to a friendship based on their mutual political interests (4/11/34). His talent as an orator, his magnetic personality, his broad education in the social sciences, and his keen interest in anarchist ideas led her to hope that he could effect a resurgence of anarchist activity in America and carry on her legacy. While she found his effusive expressions of love exhilarating, she remained cautious, expecting his love for her to be "too much of a miracle to be real" (5/6/34). But after returning to exile in Canada, she had to confront her loneliness and her desire for an intimate relationship: "Mine has been and is



a very lonely life since I have been exiled. Lonelier and [with] an inner void much more so than my outer appearance suggests" (4/11/34).

Goldman was also aware of the obstacles that would inevitably taint an intimate relationship with him: the twenty-nine-year difference in their ages; Heiner's stable marriage to Mary Koll Heiner, with whom he had a twelve-year-old daughter; and the restrictions on Goldman's travel to the United States. But Mary's tolerance of Frank's romantic interest in Goldman, along with his lyrical love letters, gradually persuaded Goldman to put aside her misgivings and allow him to come to Toronto in August. After two weeks of "overwhelming bliss," she felt devastated when he returned home to Chicago. Still, the relationship with Heiner, she wrote Stella Ballantine, "strengthened my belief in freedom as the highest expression of man" (9/9/34). She maintained both a personal and professional correspondence with him for two years: she kept him informed about her political activities, quizzed him about current developments in the social sciences, and articulated her despair about not being able to visit him.

Goldman sustained her voluminous correspondence with Berkman throughout these years as well. After returning to Canada, she began to worry about his health, even though he usually joked about or minimized his illnesses. He had a chronic, unspecified heart condition and, in the last year of his life, prostate cancer. He also suffered from depression, which was neither diagnosed by his physicians nor recognized by his friends. Goldman knew, however, that he felt despondent when separated from her for long periods, a feeling she attributed to his lack of intellectual camaraderie, as she believed that his companion, Emmy Eckstein, did not share any of his interests. And his status as a political exile, which made any kind of political activity impossible and forced him to reapply every few months for permission to reside in France, was responsible, she felt, for some of his pervasive sense of hopelessness about the future. In letters to him and others, she focused

primarily on his complaints of physical exhaustion that hampered his ability to work. She worked with Phillip Kapp of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union and Minna Lowensohn, an associate in New York, on establishing a retirement fund for him.

Goldman did what she could to help Berkman in all aspects of his life, attempting, for example, to relieve the pressure of the deadline he set himself to complete the translation of Rudolf Rocker's large volume of theoretical essays, *Nationalism and Culture*. As a friend and a correspondent of Rocker's, she tried to coordinate their efforts. But a quarrel was inevitable, since Berkman believed he had been given the authority to edit and shorten the German text for a popular English audience. When Rocker expressed displeasure at Berkman's deletions, Berkman withdrew from the project feeling hurt and unfairly treated. Goldman supported Berkman throughout this ordeal, even though she understood Rocker's point of view.

In the spring of 1935, as Goldman prepared to leave Canada, she began to correspond with Berkman's companion, Emmy Eckstein. Eckstein's many letters before Goldman's arrival in France testify to a growing warmth between the two women as they resolved their mutual, but previously unspoken, jealousy over Berkman's attention. Nevertheless, when the three set up a joint household in St. Tropez, day-to-day tensions undermined the harmony they had achieved. Goldman, grieving the loss of her intimacy with Heiner, felt ignored by Berkman. Eckstein, as previously, felt shut out of Goldman and Berkman's close friendship. Berkman was dismayed by the inability of his two closest friends to solve their difficulties with each other. Eckstein and Berkman soon returned to their apartment in Nice, while Goldman began to prepare for her lecture tour of Great Britain the following fall.

Goldman met with a warmer welcome in Great Britain in 1935 than on her two previous tours in 1925 and 1933. She attributed her success to British



intellectuals' gradual disenchantment with Stalinism and their recognition, with the Italian invasion of Ethiopia, of Mussolini's expansionist aims. Unlike their counterparts in other countries, even Communists in Britain seemed more tolerant of Goldman's anti-Soviet perspective. She found several new organizations open to her, including the National Council of Labor Colleges, the British Drama League, and the Rationalist Society. Nevertheless, she faced an "uphill struggle" to earn a living by lecturing; after five months of lectures in London, Bristol, and Wales, she anticipated being forced to sell her home in St. Tropez.

Midway through her British tour, Goldman learned from Emmy Eckstein of Berkman's hospitalization for prostate problems. Assured by Eckstein of Berkman's eventual recovery, Goldman continued her lectures. Although more surgery for Berkman and Eckstein's own hospitalization for colitis followed shortly, the two repeatedly insisted in their correspondence that Goldman had little cause for alarm. Still, guilt at her delay surrounded Goldman's return to Nice, where she nursed both her friends until Eckstein felt well enough to care for Berkman. He remained in pain and recovered slowly. Having returned to her home in

St. Tropez, Goldman wondered whether she had done enough for him. On June 27, after he sent Goldman warm birthday greetings and in the midst of a painful relapse, Berkman shot himself in the abdomen. Upon receiving a call from Eckstein, Goldman hurried to Nice where she found Berkman still conscious but unable to speak.

Goldman experienced his death a few hours later as her greatest personal loss. Her forty-seven-year friendship with Berkman, though sometimes strained by disappointments and failures of communication, provided her with unwavering affection that grew more essential to her well-being with the advancing years. Her intimate correspondence with him allowed her the opportunity to explore and define her thoughts about both her public and

private lives in an atmosphere of complete trust. No wonder that, grieving the loss of this friendship, she described it as "the one treasure I have rescued from my long and bitter struggle" (7/12/36).

In the years prior to Berkman's death, and despite her worries about him, the anguish of her affair with Heiner, and her own continuing financial woes, Goldman continued to publish a variety of essays. In "Was My Life Worth Living?" for *Harper's*, she updated her autobiography. She prepared a theoretical piece, "Two Communisms: Bolshevik and Anarchist" for *American Mercury*, whose editor retitled it "There Is No Communism in Russia" and deleted the crucial section on the anarchist alternative to the Soviet system. Although she prominently placed the "The Tragedy of the Political Exiles" in the *Nation*, she failed to find a mass market publisher for her article "The Place of the Individual in Society".

In addition to this formal writing, Goldman expanded her circle of correspondents during these months, her American tour supplying the occasion to revive written exchanges with old friends in the United States. And she found new correspondents, including Jeanne Levey and Dorothy Rogers, among those who had helped with her lecture tours in the United States and Canada. She also corresponded more frequently with relatives during a period that included several family crises: the death of her brother Herman, the successive heart attacks of her other brother Morris, and the psychiatric depression of her grandniece Ruth Lowe, Stella Ballantine's daughter.

In several letters of the period, Goldman expressed the dark mood that resulted from these tragedies. In a letter to Roger Baldwin, for example, she quotes the German novelist B. Traven: "'Why do I permit myself to be tortured? Because I have hope, which is the sin and the curse of mankind.' Hope has been that to me.... Well, I have had so many disappointments in my long struggle that one more is not likely to kill me" (10/24/34). Goldman's revelations of her internal struggle against hopelessness elicited crucial

support from old friends like Joseph Goldman, a Chicago comrade, who wrote her: "What if your ideal for which the better part of your life has been devoted, is at present in eclipse? Is there reason to despair? I don't think so.... If I had to live life over again, I would choose the same path" (4/4/35). As much as she sought solace from others, she had to console them as well. When Rose Pesotta wrote in a despondent moment that her work for the International Ladies Garment Workers Union in Seattle had met with the same obstacles as Goldman's work as a labor organizer forty years earlier, Goldman encouraged her to continue her efforts and insisted that she would make a lasting contribution to the labor movement.

Throughout this period, Goldman's interest in the anarchist movement in Spain increased. She had been in contact with immigrant Spanish anarchists in New York in the 1910s. Renewing these relationships during her U.S. tour in 1934, she kept informed about events in Spain through Maximiliano and Anna Olay, Chicago activists with connections to the Spanish movement, and encouraged several other comrades, including Frank Heiner, W. S. Van Valkenburgh, and Victor Martinez, editor of *Cultura Proletaria* (a Spanish-language newspaper published in New York), to publicize Spanish events to an English-speaking mass readership.

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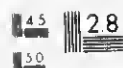
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 16, Montreal [to] W.S. [Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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10786

1935 Rupper St., pt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 16, 1935.

Mr. Walter Starret,  
419 East Fifth St., Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Van:

Our let ers crossed. I got yours yesterday. Mine must have reached you at the same time. I hasten to reply to yours because I cannot fulfil your request or that of Jack Prager. First, I haven't the time or the peace of mind to write an article about Landouer. I never could write to order and the request from your friend came like a sledge-hammer. It is precisely because I am worn out that I wanted to speak on Strindberg instead of the reviews of outstanding recent works I had promised my subscribers to the drama course. I know Strindberg's works by heart and only needed a few biographic notes. In addition to my physical and mental inability to write the article on Landouer or lecture about him is also the feeling it would be dragging him in by the hair to include him in the drama and literary course. That would require quite a special occasion, an evening that I might devote to him entirely and for that I would need to read up his works. In other words, about two weeks to prepare anything. I cannot do slipshod work as most of our speakers do. Anyway, I have to disappoint you.

Secondly, there is no chance of selling the book on Landouer or any other book in this city. When I will tell you that at all my lectures here I have sold about a dozen and a half of "Living My Life" you will appreciate that there is no public for our literature. In addition is the terrific duty imposed in Canada. Though I didn't have to buy the books I needed for my work - most of them have been sent me for review - I have spent at least \$40.00 in duty. So even if I could sell the Landouer book, I couldn't spend anymore money feeding the Customs. Anyway, I cannot do anything.

Fact of the matter is I am in a desperate state of mind. The last few letters from people who want to do something for me to bring me back have taken the bottom out of me. There seems to be no hope whatever and here I have been hanging on in this Goddamned country beating my wings against the wind, working like a dog to give the best I am capable of...all in vain. I should not mind it so much if I had any hopes of earning my salt in France, but that too is denied me. Not to speak of the agony of inactivity at a time when voices in behalf of our ideas were never more needed. From all this you will see, dear Van, that I am not fit for anything at present. I may get hold of myself, as I have on many other occasions. But just now I haven't any ambition to go on and I certainly cannot do any extra literary work or lectures about so important a personage as Gustav Landouer. I am sorry.

Affectionately,

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As usual somebody in our ranks has mixed up this business about Steinberg. It was I who wrote Sasha asking whether he had any record of Steinberg having contributed part of the money he collected for the politicals to our comrades. I did so at the request of the Toronto comrades who had helped Steinberg and who, as I was told, had assured them that a part would go for the Anarchist politicals. Sasha evidently then wrote Mark Wetchny. He himself had no record of it and no recollection. Now, what on earth has this business to do with this man Jack Frager? And why should you be dragged in? Our people simply never got anything straight. Naturally, Sasha wrote me direct in answer to my letter. Ridiculous for anybody to think that he would go in a round-about way to reach me. Anyway, you do right to keep out of this business. I have no intention of starting a correspondence with Frager. As it is my postage costs enough to feed a proletarian family and I haven't the time or the strength to add to my correspondence.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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10778

16 Feb 1935

Dear EG:

Dont forget that NY is a sizeable city and that there are many Baginski's residing here. I never knew just where Max lived except that it is was up town in the hundreds. You must have overlooked my request for his address in my last letter! Nevertheless, I will get up to the library as soon as I possibly can and of course I will be glad to call on Max.

The Corsi material will also receive attention. I am writing him!

Thanks for the info on Sashas book. To be sure I was mixed up about that preface of Rebecca West's - and that isnt the first time - sez you!

Kramer is picking up everything, ancient and modern, that has to do with anarchism. He is making a collection for his own use, what he will ultimately do with it, even he is undecided upon, but he isnt selling any of it unless he has duplicates. I passed the information on to you for some possible future use or in the event that some one might inquire about an old-hard-to-find piece of parchment, Kramer might be able to help! Some considerable time ago a comrade sent another comrade to me explaining that he was representing the Leland Stanford University and was touring the country searching for revolutionary material for a permanent library out there. I gave him four enormous packages of books, magazines and Pamphlets, nearly everything I had left from the wreck after Agnes Inglis got her share. Lo, and behold, I subsequently found out that this stuff was consigned to the Hoover war Library & Columbia has a very good array of our material and so has the Central library, but of course one has to know it is there, and ask for it, so inspite of its being in a central spot it might as well be in Ann Arbor!

Dear old Doctor Holmes! What a way he has with the girls! Remember what a glowing speech he made at the Town Hall dinner? I want to be nice, now, but I really think he belongs in the class you elaborated upon in your letter to Schmalhausen. His Patron Saint is Gandhi, his business is selling Jesus, his politics socialist (party member) and his plaything, the Communist Party. Only one day this week, he gave out an interview to the press in which he denounced the CP for its wholesale murders in reprisal for the taking off of Kirov. This was the last straw, he is quoted as having said, and from now on he is off the commies! He is undoubtedly a genuine intellect but his breadth of mind seems to me altogether too elastic to be taken at all seriously. He commits himself too lightly to too many things to be expected to stick to any! Baldwin is more substantial and consistent, of course, but then, he is not a man of the cloth...sorry I cant bring myself to believe that any of these birds are not potential Gapon's! Not very assuring news from Wash! True, Hearst, the American Legion and also the AFofL are in the throes of another red-baiting campaign. Hearst is including the AFofL among the undesirables on the one hand while Green Tobin and Lewis join in with the merry go round! The communists are hot on Hearst's trial, however, and every night there are from six to a dozen in-door and out-door meetings where they tear him apart and they are running daily exposures of his past in the Worker. After all, Hearst has pretty well discredited himself in the American public eye. He may wield influence in those parts where his press predominates but in the large cities, he is not taken seriously. I doubt if he has any important influence in Wash. It was always the World that the Washington politicians feared, since the demise of that paper I dont know what one has succeeded it. Dr Holmes is probably excited as a result of his Atlanta experience. Nevertheless, it doesnt sound so good for another permit. Roosevelt in a hot spot. He has had several good sound smackings lately from the big boys in the industrial field which have hurt and he would just like

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to get that big stick in his hands and mount the hobby horse. Dictatorship in native dress is not such a far fetched notion as far as I can see! On the question of another visa, we will have to wait as patiently as may be, I guess, for what else is there to do? Stick around in Canada a while and maybe something bright will turn up after all - if this be consolation you're welcome to it, its all I have to give, my dear EG!

Yes, that Spanish pamphlet was really worth waiting for. I was beginning to think nothing would ever be done with the money. One thing I was sure about and that was that Alsberg would never complete it. He never completes anything. This I know from my association with the Joint Distribution Committee, but that is water over the dam now. Our comrades are woefully inefficient and I don't suppose they are advertising this pamphlet as they should be doing in such publications as The Nation, the New Republic and even some of the more widely read liberal dailies. They don't even advertise their own meetings in their own press. Ere this, you have also probably received the 20 page pamphlet by G Maximov BOLSHEVISM-PROMISES AND REALITY. This was brought out by the Free Society Group in Chicago. It is also a splendid critique, marred in a few places through the lack of proper proof reading, but a much needed piece of literature. The Chicago comrades are to be congratulated...they put the N+Y incompetents in the shade.

Thanks for the notes on your Secretary - I see she impressed Holmes too! My regards to Desser's daughter and love to you from Mr & Mrs Starrett!!!





# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 16, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirov, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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1935 Dupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 16, 1935.

Mrs. Mildred Mesirov,  
20 Central Park West,  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mildred:

It's a very, very long time between drinks. I wrote you, I believe, over a month ago. Is it possible that my letter miscarried? If it reached you, why didn't you answer? Is that the way to treat a lonely friend who is pining for the one who has left behind. Those who are near and yet still is a of miles away.

Dear girl, I believe you wrote me or was it Stella that in your activities over the radio you contacted a lot of influential people. Just what place have they? Is it money or political pull? Is there anyone you know who could get the ear of Roosevelt in behalf of a visit for me? You probably know as well as I that the ears around the radio are always more cowardly than the nose himself. From the information I had from two people who have been active in my behalf I fear that the bureaucrats at the head of the Department of Labor and Immigration are adamant in my return to the States. So unless something can be done with the higher up my stay here will have been in vain and all the misery of months of futile struggle set aside will have been for no purpose. You understand, my dear, that I am writing you this letter in confidence. I mean for you and look. It is only that I am in a desperate state or I wouldn't go to the humiliating extent of asking anyone to see Roosevelt for me. But the fact of the matter is that I am caught in a vice. My year in Canada hasn't given me even a modicum of livelihood let alone enough to pay my fare back to France. On the other hand, what doing in France? My activity would be out of the question. I would be expelled in twenty-four hours and there is no way of earning a solitary sou by my own. All that I could do so painful to face if I had reached one of the ghastly ghettos and their contribution to the horrors in our world. But I have to do neither one nor the other. I haven't been able to sleep for weeks and I haven't read my mail.

My dear, it is a desperate situation which makes me think (foolishly I admit) that if Roosevelt could be reached he might set me a visit. It would probably be the last time, for once back in Europe I return to the American Continent would be out of the question. Besides I am not yet a passenger, at least not in years. Will you write me by return mail and tell me frankly if there is anyone you know sufficiently influential and willing to brook my case to Roosevelt? If on his other hand I would interfere with the sessions of Congress, I would be willing to wait until that weighty body of men has session. In other words I wouldn't mind hanging on until the 10th or 15th of June if I come then, but I would have to have some definite assurance whether the visit will be forthcoming later on. Another proposition. Perhaps the authorities in Washington could be prevailed upon to give me a visa in October until January. I would then go back to France on a return tourist ticket and come to the United States as the first of October. See what you can do in the matter.

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therefore, I am a suspicious and not gaudily furnished. I am it is well equipped with everything one needs.

I am expecting friends from America during July and August so I will take a real holiday for six weeks at least. After that I have to begin on my material for new lectures on different topics.

I have some good news. I understand that the Commissioner General of Immigration has expressed himself to the fact that he would be glad to consider another visa for me "favorably" he hopes. So perhaps I may again come over in the late fall. I hope so and I hope it will be for six months. If I get the visa, I mean to go to Chicago and from there with very few stops straight to the coast. It has always been my most satisfactory field and don't want to miss it again as I did last time. Of course, on my way back I will get to New York. If I could arrange to begin in America in January for six months, I would sail back from New York a year from this month! But I am crazy to make plans so far in advance. It is a useless task in our crazy world. This is only a dream of mine and how can one survive life if one were unable to dream great dreams.

I am terribly sorry to hear that things are so bad with Nick. It can be a small comfort to you to know that you are only one of thousands. It is tragic that a man with Nick's ability cannot find something that will bring him decent returns. I suppose you will be forced to remain in New York all summer, or will you be able to go somewhere.

I wonder if you found a suitable summer place for Jim. He has a lovely camp in this city with all the modern equipment. Even of a physician and nurse on the place, competent managers and teachers. The charges are very small in comparison. But of course it is a camp for children of workers who haven't been used to much luxury. I wonder if such a place would appeal to Jim and to you and Nick. There are very cheap fares to Toronto. I understand that you can come partly by bus, partly by water, or all the way by bus. I will be glad to be of help in any way I can should the Arcot or King idea appeal to you people. I forgot to say that the charges are \$10 a week. They do have children for less, but only if parent's earn little or are out of work. This is merely a suggestion, since you said that you are looking for a place for Jim.

Well, my dear, write me soon. Tell me about yourself. Give my affectionate greetings to Ned and Jim. With love,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 x 22 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 17, 1935.

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Em

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
c/o Civil Liberties Union,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

I wonder if you are aware of how long you have neglected one of your oldest best girls. Is it because you have so many young ones worshipping at your shrine? Far be it for me to begrudge them that pleasant occupation. Still I do want to know that I am not entirely cast out.

Seriously speaking, dear Roger, I know you are busy, but it is so long since I have heard from you direct. I realize that you probably have nothing cheerful to tell me. Judging by the contents of a letter I got from our mutual friend, John Haynes Holmes, the situation in America looks very gloomy, indeed. It seems to be a repetition of the Mitchell Palmer Red raids period. I understand, therefore, that you must be working overtime in the attempt to stem the tide of the black scourge that is again infesting the States. Perhaps I ought not to add to your labors. We are all a selfish lot, always imagining our own difficulties the hardest. I don't mean to be that. I am not foolish enough to think that my struggle and hardships are of any consequence compared with the world chaos and the miseries of millions.

In addition to the letter from our friend I had a note from Sherney Vladeck. Chicago friends of mine who know him intimately have broached my case to him. He immediately offered to see McGrady. I knew nothing about the approach of my friends to Vladeck until after they had seen him. I am telling you this that you may not think that anything was done with the intention of ignoring you. Naturally, I wanted nothing done without consultation with you, but I don't think any harm has come of Vladeck's efforts. I enclose a copy of his letter. You will see that McCormick conveniently went back on what he said to Marin, namely, that there had been no criticism outside of a few small out of the way Southern newspapers. You will also see that both McCormick and McGrady have "a high opinion of me." Nice of them, isn't it? Like all politicians they try to get out of any definite decision by promises that they would let me return next year. As if next year conditions will be much better, or the gentlemen in Washington will have gained more courage. Well, I don't know what you intend to do in the matter.

It occurred to me that since McCormick has always stressed the session of Congress as an excuse, do you think he could be put to a test whether that is really his reason or whether he is merely giving excuses. I take it that Congress closes about the first week in June. Why not ask McCormick for a visa to begin from the 10th or 15th of June until the end of the year and see what he has to say?

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- 2 -

It has been hell hanging on here. I have tried everything possible to rouse people, but I must admit defeat. I don't know whether it is the nature of the Canadians that they are so indifferent to social problems or whether it is that I cannot swim with the tide. At any rate I haven't made it go. Still I would hang on until June, if there were any hope that I could re-enter the States. Otherwise I will have to sail. I don't know what I will do in France. Activity of any sort is out of the question. The reaction against foreigners and politicals is as widespread as in the States. I wouldn't be permitted to remain twenty-four hours. On the other hand, it is impossible to earn a sou by one's pen, but at least I wouldn't have to pay rent in St. Tropez and I might do some writing. Perhaps a book of personalities that have criss-crossed my long and weary life. At present I haven't the remotest idea how I am going to live while writing. But before anything else I must have some definite solution regarding the States. Any certainty is better than my present situation.

I wish you would write me, dear Roger, and tell me frankly whether you still intend having a talk with McCormick. Whether you could pin him down regarding his excuse that I cannot be permitted in the country while Congress is in session. Tell him, alright, I am willing to wait when the gentlemen now engaged in world stirring activities will retire to their comfortable homes to rest from the ordeal of saving the United States. Surely my presence then would do no harm. At least we will know whether the man is merely stalling, or what.

I am remaining here until the 15th of March. I am then going to Toronto for a while. I can live a little cheaper there than here and I am terribly worn out from the strenuous effort of reaching people in this city.

Regarding Vladeck, would you care to have him cooperate with you? I understand he has influence with the Department of Labor and Immigration. Perhaps Dubinsky could be induced to join, although he may not be so willing since he has only recently worked on the Rucker case. Who else do you think carries weight in Washington and could be interested to help? Anyway, do take a little time and write me a letter. I really wouldn't pester you if I didn't feel so rotten. With all doors closed on me and the atmosphere so stifling.

Affectionately as always,

*Emma*

Encl.

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6940

19.5 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 17, 1935.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
c/o Civil Liberties Union,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

I wonder if you are aware of how long you have neglected one of your oldest best friends. Is it because you have so many young ones worshipping at your shrine? For be it for me to begrudge them that pleasant distraction. Still I do want to know that I am not entirely forgotten.

Seriously speaking, dear Roger, I know you are busy, but it is so long since I have heard from you direct. I realize that you probably have nothing cheerful to tell me. Judging by the contents of a letter I got from our mutual friend, John Haynes Holmes, the situation in America looks very gloomy, indeed. It seems to be a repetition of the dismal winter we rode through. I understand, therefore, that you had to exert all your overtime in the effort to stem the tide of the blacked race that is again infecting the States. Perhaps I ought not to add to your labors. You are all a selfish lot, always! Life is our own difficulty the hardest. I don't mean to be that. I am not selfish enough to think that my struggle and hardships are of more importance than the world chaos and the suffering of millions.

In addition to the letter from our friend I had a note from Sharon Vlodock. One of the friends of mine who know him intimately have broadened their horizons. He immediately offered to see McGrady. I have not yet heard the progress of my friends to Vlodock until after they had seen him. I am telling you this that you may not think that anything is being done with the intention of ignoring you. After all, I cannot do anything without consultation with you, but I don't think any harm has come of Vlodock's efforts. I enclose a copy of his letter. You will see that McCormick conventionally went back on what he said to Virin, namely, that there had been no criticism outside of a few small out of the way Southern newspapers. You will also see that both McCormick and McGrady have "a high opinion of me." None of them, I am sure, like all politicians they try to get out of any definite position by promises that they would later return next year. If next year conditions will be much better, or the government in Washington will have gained more courage. Well, I don't know what you intend to do in the matter.

It occurred to me that since McCormick has always stressed the position of McGrady as an excuse, do you think he could be put to a test whether that is really his reason or whether he is merely giving excuses. I take it that McGrady will be about the first week in June. Why not ask McCormick for a visa to begin from the 10th or 15th of June until the end of the year and see what he has to say?

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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It has been hell here ever since I have tried everything possible to rouse people, but I must admit defeat. I don't know whether it is the nature of the Americans that they are so indifferent to social problems or whether it is that I cannot swim with the tide. At any rate I haven't made it go. Still I would hang on until June, if there were any hope that I could re-enter the States. Otherwise I will have to sell. I don't know what I will do in France. Activity of any sort is out of the question. The reaction against foreigners and radicals is as widespread as in the States. I can't be permitted to remain twenty-four hours. On the other hand, it is possible to earn a sou by one's pen, but it is a hell of a job to get in it. Proper and I might do some writing. Perhaps a lack of personalities that have criss-crossed my life. At present I haven't the remotest idea how to get out of this hell. But before anything else I must take care of the situation regarding the Negroes. Any certainty is better than no certainty.

I wish you could write me, dear Roger, and tell me frankly whether you still intend having a talk with McCormick. Whether you could get in his door regarding his excuse that I cannot be permitted in the country while DeLoach is in session. Tell him, alright, I am willing to wait when the gentlemen now engaged in world stirring activities will retire to their comfortable homes to rest from the ordeal of ruling the United States. Surely my presence there would do no harm. At least we will know whether the man is merely stalling, or what.

I am remaining here until the 15th of March. I am then going to Toronto for a while. I can live a little cheaper there than here and I am terribly tired out from the strenuous effort of reaching across this city.

How could DeLoach, would you care to have him cooperate with you? I understand he has a influence with the Department of Labor and Immigration. Perhaps somebody could be induced to join. I then he may not be so willing since he has only recently worked on the Locker case. He also seems to be carried right in Washington and could be interested to get a copy, do it for a little time and write me a letter. I really couldn't fooler you if I didn't feel so rotten. With all doors closed on me and the atmosphere so stifling.

Yours truly, Emma Goldman,

Encl.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 17, Montreal to Roger Baldwin, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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JEWISH DAILY FORWARD

175 E. Broadway

Feb. 14, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Montreal, Canada.

My dear Miss Goldman:

It was a pleasure to hear from you I assure you and I read your letter with deep interest. Of course, you are right, but in determining a policy, we must deal with things that are obvious, although the obvious things are not always the truest. Yes, I was to Washington and spoke both to Col. McCormick and to my friend, Mr. McGrady, 1st Assistant Secretary of Labor. I have already written to the Levey's in Chicago that my mission was not successful. They both think very well of you and personally they see no objection to permitting you to enter again, but it seems that they have been severely criticized in the first instance and they are afraid that if they permit you to enter again now, the criticism would be even sharper. They both spoke about waiting till next year but my own impression is that they are concerned more with the session of Congress than anything else. I have a notion as a result of the conversation that when the Congress Session will be over, they can be approached again with better expectation of success.

Please accept my very best regards.

Very truly yours,

JEWISH DAILY FORWARD;

(Signed) B.C. Vlodeck.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17, Montreal [to] B[aruch] Charney Vladeck, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 17, 1935.

Mr. B. Charney Vladeck,  
c/o The Jewish Daily Forward,  
175 East Broadway,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Charney Vladeck:

Thank you for your kind letter. I am so glad that you realize that "the obvious is not always the truest." Of course, I am an old fashioned idealist. I still believe that the efforts in behalf of the obvious defeat the aim. There was a time when all rebels held the same view. Now there is another breed. One that approves of every possible means policy that touches merely the obvious and leaves the ultimate aim out of sight. However, I don't intend to argue the matter. It would lead us far afield and we are both busy people.

I wonder what I have done that Mr. McGrady and Colonel McCormick should "think well of me" and "personally they" should have "no objections to permitting me to enter again." You know the old saying that there is something wrong with us if the enemies speak kindly of us. Well, every small favour gratefully accepted. There is a hitch in their story that they "had been severely criticized in the first instance and that if they permit you to enter again now the criticism would be even sharper." That is certainly not what Col. McCormick told one of the attorneys of the Civil Liberties Union last spring. At that time he said that the criticism came from a few out of the way Southern newspapers and wasn't of any consequence. That on the whole there had been no criticism or condemnation. That both the Department of Labor and Immigration had been "very satisfied with E.G." and that they were patting themselves on the back that everything went off so smoothly. In addition I was given a compliment to the effect that "E.G. is a man of her word." As they say in German, "Mein Liebchen was willst Du noch mehr."

Yes, your impression that "they are concerned more with the sessions of Congress than anything else" is correct. That is the reason given by Col. McCormick. He stressed that on several occasions. I have just written to my good friend, Roger Baldwin, whether one could put the gentlemen in Washington to a test and ask for a visa to begin the day after Congress has closed its world stirring sessions. I wonder whether you would care to get in touch with Roger. He has been the main force that brought me back last time. I know he has my case very much at heart and I should not like anything done that would make it appear that he is being ignored. Since you, too, feel friendly towards me and are interested in my case perhaps you would co-operate with Roger Baldwin. I wonder whether Dubinsky couldn't be prevailed upon to become one of the three graces. I know he worked very hard for my splendid comrade Rudolf Rocker. Still he may not be adverse in adding his name to yours and Roger Baldwin's. Between the three of you something may be accomplished.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17, Montreal [to] B[aruch] Charney Vladeck, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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It has been rather a nerveracking struggle to keep above water in Canada, but since I have held out so long I would go on until the end of May or beginning of June if I had anything definite to go by. I couldn't just continue on the chance that the campaign would be started after Congress closes. Even at best the decision would take a couple of months and if steps are taken only in June it would waste my whole summer not to speak of the difficulty of living in Canada. It is for this reason that I would like you to confer with Roger and see whether whatever steps you take couldn't be started now. If it is true that the Labor and Immigration Departments are afraid what effect my presence in the country would have on the Congressional sessions then that excuse will be eliminated if the visa is extended from June. After you have talked the matter over with my good friend Roger perhaps you will be kind enough to write me again.

Cordially.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 17] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins]. — 4 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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THIRTEEN SIXTY-ONE MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY  
ATWATER 9-2572

Sunday

Dearest Emma,

I visited Morische yesterday at the hospital in Huntington, Long Island. I wish it were possible to send a favorable report. I wish it were possible to send a clear report. I can do neither simply because what I observed was none too favorable and certainly was not clear. Even Morise does not know precisely what the nature of his last illness really is. Much as he applies his thought to it, objective as he tries to be about his own symptoms, he can define nothing exactly. Neither can his physicians.

The best I can do is to try to put aside my own ache at seeing him in such a plight and to describe what I saw and could learn. As you probably know from Stella, who visited him earlier in the week, Morise was removed to the Huntington hospital for observation. He had had a severe attack of pain — not a heart attack, however — about two weeks ago. His own suspicion at first was of a hernia, but he soon ruled that out. Every thing

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else was gradually ruled out as various tests were made. The pain persisted<sup>13422</sup> and was localized in the region of the kidneys. Urays have been taken, blood counts and soon a cystoscopy will be performed. This will be to determine whether there may be a stone in the kidney, which I doubt.

My own guess is that the origin of his latest attack is still the heart. He must be clear-headed enough to see the possibility of a clot having detached itself from the heart and having lodged in the kidney. Such a brief and unscientific description of his ailment is a guess — but a logical one. Moe will not mention such a possibility, but privately Bobine concurs with that guess.

If it is so, the matter is very, very serious. I have not talked with his doctor; if I had done so yesterday I would report his words to you, for I think I can do you the best service by telling you the blunt truth.

Please do not gather that Moe has abandoned hope. On the contrary, he was very cheerful yesterday and looked better than I dared expect. He has the best of care. Bobine anticipates his every wish. She herself, as is to be expected, looks tired and worn, but she insists she feels well.

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THIRTEEN SIXTY-ONE MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY  
ATWATER 9-2572

I gather that the heart condition is no worse than it was. Certainly it is — lot better than during those days at Mount Sinai. The necessity for giving digitalis continues. But there have been no new heart attacks. The new condition — viz, the pain localized in the region of the kidney — must be diagnosed first. Until a diagnosis is made and the symptoms disappear, Moe will remain in the Huntington hospital, where he has the best possible care from nurses and doctors. He has a private room, neat and sunny and cheerful.

I have made Babine promise to communicate any news there may be directly to me by phone. I want, for Moe's sake and especially for yours, to be as calm and as useful as I can be. But above all I want to be on the level with you in this. I am, honestly, very much discouraged and try to hide the ache of yesterday's visit with the solacing thought that Moe has the best of care, that he himself is cheerful and hopeful.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 Feb. 17] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins].— 4 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

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That is all I can say.

Let the pictures that accompany this  
letter relieve it a little of its ~~own~~ atmosphere  
of gloom.

With my love —

Saxe

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Feb. 17th 1935  
1035 Ringgold, Crafton Heights,  
Pittsburgh, Penna.

6399

Dearest Emma-

I feel very sad over the uncertainty about your future expressed in your last letter. That you who have lived so nobly should be so harrassed, seems such a bitter thing to contemplate. In so many ways, too - bitter..... With your splendid ability as a writer you could make a really fine living in a world even half sane- but with so many markets shut off by the beastly financial condition, and so many more through Communistic control, it would mean absolutely the necessity of ~~the~~ financial security through some other means, until your contacts were renewed, or others came into the field. That there should be any possibility of a doubt concerning this financial security until you have the opportunity of getting on your feet, seems to me an indictment against all liberals and most radicals. I know too damned many liberals living in fine homes whose weekly parties ~~would~~ alone would enable an individual to live and do REAL work should these sums, now wasted, be diverted in this direction. I know radical women spending small fortunes yearly on clothes and beauty parlors, yet fawn upon every prominent radical they meet, with praise for their courage and all admiration for their selfsacrifice. Please understand me Emma- I, too am proud- and when Alex and I actually starved and were without light, heat or water, we never asked one of them for so much as a dime. I know exactly how you would scorn the idea of accepting any assistance from most people who fawn upon you- but dear angel, there are so many excellent comrades who some how or other see the far off mountains very clearly, but the foot-hills close at hand are ignored..... and it seems to me that this odd vocus which cannot see BOTH mountains far off and foothills close up at the same time, is rather unpardonable. I see almost every day an evidence of careless indifference towards those who are thick in the fight by comrades who would be shocked at such an accusation. They are so very careful to make no inquiries as to how these fighters are managing to keep a roof over head and bread to sustain them. It is so easy then to say- why, I never KNEW so-and-so was having such a struggle; I would have DONE something about it! So the proud and sensitive stand so terribly alone - always and forever, alone..... When they are dead, then they become the far-off mountains, crowned with purple and gold.....

I once thought that all radicals gladly made small sacrifices- such as making their old coat do for an other year- so as to give towards some fund; doing without lunch to buy tickets for a radical lecture etc. etc. I really thought that EVERY radical did these things, and I felt such a warm glow about my heart towards all radicals- so proud and grateful that these were MY comrades. Slowly it was borne upon me that only the few were able to really make the grade about these things- that human nature was not so easily conquered in its pettiness, even by radicals. Well, I appreciate the few more highly I believe; I understand how doubly dear they are to me - these proud few....

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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6400

Emma, if you were in the position to do so, you would be one of the very few individuals in the world from whom I would accept help. I would accept it because I would know exactly how you felt about extending it— as a privilege. Now if you are going to be stranded either in Canada or France, I have a little plan by which I can help you a bit. Not enough to solve the problem of existence, but at least to make it somewhat easier. This is no thought of taking up collections, I hasten to relieve your mind on that score; for after that awful demonstration that Jake arranged in the way of a Jewish meeting here, I fully understand your horror about such things, and I say to hell with them! I shall never get the bad taste out of my mouth from that affair— nor will I ever be able to forget the feeling of humiliation I endured there; Humiliation that you should have been subjected to such utter stupidity, and that I made one with a bunch of vulgar curiosity seekers.

I shall say no more about my plan until we see how things turn out for you.....

I have sent away to the publishers for the respective issues of Harpers and the NATION containing your articles. Alex, my aunt and I enjoyed them greatly; the title of the one saddened me, however. As tho' the work you have done has not been enough to justify a dozen existences.....

I am having a copy of the LATIN-QUARTER-LY mailed you from New York. I do hope that you receive this magazine. My MAN-BLIGHT, about which Lila Ridge said "this is an authentic treatment of a profound subject, beautifully done" is in this copy, tho' they didn't think well enough of me to list me on the cover, it seems. They have'nt paid for any work to date, tho' they claim that they expect to start doing so very shortly. Ruth Widen and Lew Ney are the editors. Ruth's father was an old newspaper man, and Ruth claims that he was one of the first to give you a decent writeup. Both editors seem to have swallowed some of the Communist terminology— such as "defeatism" and "proletarian story" "proletarian poetry". Terms which mean practically nothing, and over which I pull my hair. It is really surprising how otherwise intelligent people fall for certain words and terms that are as much a current style as painted finger nails and permanent waves.

I am also sending you a little gift which I want you to have— a small remembrance of my love— wear it in good health, darling... ..

In a few days I am going to the hospital for an emergency operation. It is a major, and I have delayed overly long it seems. Of course I expect to come back "a new woman," sans nerves— sans pain. But just in case the hand of the potter should ~~change~~, just in case— I want to ask you to keep Alex for your friend, always. Let him carry out my little plan. He is one of the finest souls one may meet in a life time— gentle, sensitive, and brave. I would like so very much for you two to really know each other— for you are both worthy of such a friendship. I expect to have a book of collected poems published, and I warn you at this time that I want the preface written by no other than yourself.

And now goodnight, dearest Emma— write me when you have time. Always,

Grace



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17, Montreal [to] Thomas Lavers, Bristol, England / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14755

1935 Duffer St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 17, 1935.

Mr. Thomas Lavers,  
27 Oldenden Road,  
Redland, Bristol,  
England.

Dear Tommy:

What is the matter with your postman? You keep on writing me why I don't write you and never mention the fact that you have received my letters. I hope you haven't the same trouble as Stella. A number of letters wrote him during November. My niece Stella Enlentine wrote, and recent letters of Rudolf Becker all went astray. Stella writes that there have been robberies of mail bags in France. No doubt letters coming from Mexico are suspected of containing money. Little do the French fool authorities know that money is damned scarce in the United States and for people on effort to send any to their friends. I cannot imagine though that the British postal authorities could possibly be so indecorous and badly behaved to pilfer mail. That, then, is the matter that you don't answer my letters. The very fact that you keep on writing c/o Bernstein, 798 Chancery proves that my letters don't reach you because I gave you my own apartment address long ago. Anyway, I will make one more attempt.

Tommy, my dear, I wish I could tell you something cheerful, but I would lie if I did. I have had the devil's own time raising people and making bonds meet. After a year of desperate struggle, meetings after meetings, I haven't paid my own way or part of the debt I still owe on my trip to Canada. It has been a life-slaying every moment. Toronto was bad enough, but this city was a complete failure. True, my main reason for hanging on to Canada was the hope that I might get back to the States, but from the enclosed copies of letters from friends in New York you will see that the outlook is most discouraging. I would sail back just as soon as I finish here. Alas, we haven't yet organized an Anarchist society and shipping companies insist on payment for transportation. That is precisely what I haven't got. I am, therefore, going back to Toronto for a month or six weeks just as soon as I finish here the 15th of March.

You might well ask here I will get the money then, or what doing in France. I don't know. I was never before so confused or felt so hopeless as I do now. Friends in Chicago will probably raise my fare. If only I could earn something in Europe by my pen, but as I have repeatedly told you that is completely out of the question. There is something that I might do if I can raise enough dough to keep the wolf from the door. It is another book. Something about the personalities who have shaped through my life. You remember, of course, that I hadn't have written "Living My Life" but for the fund that had been raised at the time, which gave me security for nearly two years. Unfortunately, times have changed. Most of our contributions are gone and out. My liberal friends are not in a better condition. I don't know, therefore, what to do.

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I couldn't get myself to have a public appeal or live on the blo d and sweat money that might be collected from workers who have barely enough for themselves. So unless some of my middle class friends come forward I shall certainly be in a hell of a fix and not only I but Sasha and Amy as well. A nice outlook for one's old age, isn't it?

At this moment I cannot say how soon I will be back in St. Tropez. Sasha and Amy will go there in April. It would be wonderful if you could come and Mel is, of course. It is reasonably certain that I myself will be there in May. Need I tell you how happy it would make me to have the two of you with me. In any event, I hope you can go. It will cheer Sasha and Amy. The decline of the dollar and the increase of the cost of the living has driven all Americans to flight. There isn't a soul Sasha and Amy know in Nice and they feel very lonely. It would do them good to have you two kids with them.

I am enclosing a collection of recent letters to keep you posted of my doings. The newspapers haven't been very generous with reports of my lectures so I haven't anything to send you, except one or two copies of the records I myself had to write. The longer one lives the less one knows about oneself. Imagine my turning out a publicity agent, furnishing copy for my own lectures. I didn't know I could do it in such a concentrated form.

Now, dearest Tommy, I expect you to answer this letter post haste and tell me about the other letters I wrote you. Give my love to Nellie. Affectionate greetings to Auntie and Charlie.

Devotedly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17 [Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emmy Eckstein]. — 5 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Sunday 6.p.m. 1935

February 17th.

Emma my dearest :

I could not say that I am going to type this letter for a "change". Indeed -- I am doing nothing but typing these days. But, I put aside my work for today, because there is much to talk to you -- to tell you -- and this letter is going to be a long one.

First of all, my own friend, don't think of me for a moment. I surely would have loved to go home, but really, Emma, it is so much pleasure to me to make PLANS that, even if they can't be carried out, I don't lose the happiness I felt all the time when I had reason to hope for the fulfillment of my dream.

I thought everything over: it is just absurd to do such a thing in such a time. Yes, if you would have gone to U.S.A. and you would have made some dough, then dearest, I would accept from you with all my heart a "help". But since things turn to be out "a Wasserkopf" wie Sie so drollig sagen, so, FINISH.... finis. I am not in the least sad or disappointed. Emma, dearest, believe me, in that dreadful time, where every day the circle of freedom reduced around us to a frightful extent --- I would not have the courage, not to say the "Chuzbe" to be disappointed about such a trifle. I can -- Sweet Emma, so easily forget about external things. So easy, that Sasha himself is astonished very often about it...

A happy nature -- you will think, and right so. But back of all that, my clever Emma, is a way of my own Lebensweisheit, wenn ich den Mut haben darf, es so zu denken or nennen. Das Leben ist so small, so futile after all, that it is at the end -- quite the same... quite the same. I dread hunger and poverty, as each one of us would, darling --- but I am too lazy to cling to things that are just as well without....

Dearest, you know I am frank with you, I am somewhat tired of the world. The case of Hauptmann proved ones more how little understanding, mercy there is for our fellow man... Look here, there are more than 50 % evidents lacking to condemn that man. I really doubt that he is guilty of that murder.... Why, when that accuser Wilentz was able with cold blood, well-fed and self-satisfied -- to say to ghasty things like "he'll be warm again in the chair" that is just enough and only too characteristic of the civilization we live in...

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But what need I to tell you? You and our great Sasha who gave their lives and still do for the cause to awaken the stubborn, degenerated mass that calls itself human beings --- I don't need to go into details with you, dear. I want to tell you, that this brought up the case of our Muchsam, and the whole situation all around.

I see, you see, Emma, how dreadful hopeless that all is and it makes my heart sink. I don't show too much of it to Sasha. But this night, I couldn't sleep a wink, so much I did worry. About everything.....

Emma darling --- there is still one satisfaction in my heart: I want to explain you:

Knowing, that you and Sasha are the greatest people (including all their faults) living, since science and invention doesn't mean a thing to mankind, it seems but destruction and more torture --- so I do consider you both the ONLY real human beings in life --- because after all, the other things come later. THE FIRST THING IS to help us and our fellow men to make out the best of that Child-life. It is not more, dearest, after all. We ALL have to go the same way. And then, have we a right to spoil it like that? If at least, we do it, not realising that we hurt another person -- we can be pardoned -- that is to repair so wonderfully if we see and understand.....

BUT MANHOOD IS FURTHER AWAY than ever to see things right etc.....

(Just now, Sasha called me in, I have to type quick a few pages rough)

So, dearest now enough of my rotten talk. Let us speak now of Yachia.

The main thing is, Emma that you don't worry. We cannot in life, after all do more than we can. I know everything. I know that there was a slight hope for you of seeing Frank again... Emma, dear, that is too delicate a thing that I should tell you, but I thought all that over this afternoon, when I was lying with my waterbottle in bed. I think it may be better NOT to see him now, for you. Dear, the wound would be fresher than ever, the situation more complicated than ever. Such things never heal in stirring them up. There is nothing as such a thing, like- another time. Don't you know, the oftener you'll see him, the more you want him and so forth. Better so, dearest.

I know, that there is in your heart ~~mix~~ a deep, great love. Our Sash. And how happy I am that there is. Otherwise would I have the courage to tell you not to worry about Frank and just let conquer the greatest of all loves- for sweet Sash.

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5 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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I can do that with a deep feeling of satisfaction ---

because, my dear, there has come the time, when (through all your love you are giving me now) AND AS I ALWAYS craved for ----- makes me feel just one with you in regard to Sasha. Ge. my meaning? I mean, that --- it is to me such an evidence that your love for him should be the last energy of your being -- it is natural, and seems in this regard that there is no more Emma and ~~Sasha~~. sondern-- ~~EINE~~ ~~LIEBE~~ von uns zu ihm... Let this be understood, dearest Emma.

And, since I know through my own experience, that whoever may come in our way and raise somewhat our interest sexual or mental --- there is only one and only the one that counts, and buries all others with its glowing light. OUR LOVE FOR SASHA.

Emma, I really can only see, joy, happiness for you when you return. Money. Yes, sweet one, but we three will manage, anyway... I hope that may be SOMETHING you may get in form of a book or so... I will do the typing etc etc.. and we will get along. I am so convinced of it.

The main factor is: YOU WILL HAVE SASHA. So or so. You will not be alone any more.... You must even not write such things IF YOU ARE WANTED. For that I could give you a little ..... on a certain spot. That all is forgotten --- you come home, that is once and for all now. So don't let me repeat that.

If we both get well or less or so along, can't you see the point, dear, that to me nothing matters, since I FEEL that you don't feel as before to me, because I don't either. There is the calmness now in your heart, that you and Sasha will be together.

Permit me to say, my own friend, that there was much a reason that I wanted to go to Brno: to give you a real good chance. Don't misunderstand, girl. Not that I am in the way. But, I do put myself into your position - having been away so long, and have to deal with strangers, after all --- aren't you just thirsty for love, for understanding, for peace, for devotion. Emma, that is at least what I think you must be in a state in --- and so I thought: I will see Emma for a while, then I will combine the beauty of it together: Emma and Sasha have much to talk about, to inspire each other etc.... Emma, who was so long absent, must get close to Sasha (the same as I feel each time I am absent) again --- they will have time to relax -- because also Sasha needs you, my dear, very badly.

And I would have my beloved parents etc.. and knowing that you both are together ---- even Darling, if something would happen to me, an accident or so, I could die calmly, and that you know it: through our attitude to each other, my life would never have been a calm and happy one etc etc.... but that is over now.... Emma, how difficult is to understand human nature.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 17 [Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emmy Eckstein]. —  
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So then, Emma, don't worry....

We will find a solution after all. With the apartment -- yes, dear, I will try to find a locataire, if only possible. It is not too easy since we are so far from the center. But I'll do my best. Because then, little Ona, if we want to take a bigger apartment in winter for us, we have somehow the furniture, partly at least, and when I get paid the rent, it will be O.K.... That is what I think, at least...

I do agree with you, dearest, that you and Sasha and I, must have ONE room for ourselves. It is not this time a temporary life we have together, but for good and that means HAPINESS. And even if you were not A.C. and Sasha. A.B. there is not such a thing that people are always disposed to share a room etc.. That is vary, very, well indeed...

Emmachen, I must go to typing again... I am typing the 4th Chapter after Sasha had to revise it. Dear, my dear, Sasha will write you in person. That man works from early morning until 9 o'clock very often, on the "revision". It is hell. My dear it is like ein Kreuzwortraetzel. To put it together, to SEARCH the little paragraphs here and there, then to leave out this and that sentence, my dear it is a mess, entre nous... Poor, poor Sasha, I tell you.

My dear, dear Emma, in a way I will feel much relieved when you come... See, dear, it is so good that you will carry a bit or so much rather the responsibility of that child. Emma, it seems to me with his ~~old~~ he is getting nobler and nobler every day... It is so delicate all that. To think of you both, and knowing I am a good deal younger drives me often desperate (Um Gottes Willen don't say Sasha) Emma, remember that: it would be the greatest, the deepest joy in my heart, if I would leave the world, having both of you. Then, my dearest, I can really say, I had a rich life....

Just the thought -- Emma -- but I rather don't want to speak about it.... There can be NO ONE, man or woman, who will arouse in me that admiration and closeness to humanity that you and Sasha. And all other things are just worthless to me.... it is all so stupid...

Come home, dearest, may you feel and understand that whatever may be in my power ----- and I know a good friend can do a lot of good ----- I will do to add to your happiness and so to mine.

In deep love I am yours and Sasha's

GIRL.

*Sine*

WENDEH

P.S I.

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Mama, dear, yes, we did buy the Radio for 800. But it is  
sold for 1250 Francs. So if I sell it since it is  
like new for one thousand it still would be a bargain for  
people, get me???

P.S. 2

My letter must seem gloomy, dearest. I am in perfectly good  
humour. But, Heaven knows, I get those days a bit  
melancholic, somehow. After all, one must be old enough  
to look at all that misery -- and so forth...

Then, how Sasha works, it makes me cry, darling, so often.  
But I am crazy, you know oversensitive in that regard.  
He looks so well, is such a sunshine, and -- my dear,  
you have no IDEA how he worries that you SHOULD BE HAPPY.  
He is in thoughts with you all the time. I can see that  
since he talks of you all the time.....

I suppose, in a way he is so happy that you come.  
Heureusement everything has TWO SIDES. Dear....

Write me soon. And if you understand  
this letter.

We never got a single copy of  
Dr. Robinson's "Guide" 1917!

*Emmy Eckstein*

*Don't worry!!!  
All will be well!*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

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Nice, Feb. 17, 35

Dearest Em,

Today received your letter of Feb. 7th, and two days ago also the letter of Feb. 5th.

I don't know whether copies of them have arrived at Amexco. We don't go very often to the ville these days, and when we occasionally do, it's in the evening and the Amexco is closed then.

But I have instructed the Amexco to forward the mail to me, and I told them that registered letters they should keep and notify me per postal about it and then I would call personally for them, or E. would call.

Anyhow, the next time we go down we'll also go in the Amexco and see about it. But mail seems to be arriving OK of late.

Dear heart, your two letters, and especially the last, show me how depressed you are and what a terrible struggle that Canada experiences is. I myself & am too far from there to judge of conditions, but what you say and from what I knew in a general way about things there is enough to convince me that there is little hope of accomplishing anything there, at least at the present.

You will be able best to judge whether it pays going to Toronto. If not, I agree with you that the best would be for you to return. At least you will be able to rest up, physically and mentally, whatever else happens. And that you need a very great rest, from speeches and people, at least, is quite evident and perfectly natural. It is a wonder to me that you could stand it all this time.

The letter (or copy) of John Haynes Holmes (which was enclosed in your last) is certainly not encouraging. He probably sees things pretty clearly. But even worse is what Roger Baldwin has to say. For Roger is usually rather optimistic in such matters, and if Roger thinks there is almost no chance of another visa to the U.S., then it looks bad. Of course, as Holmes says, things ~~may~~ change quickly, as there is no telling what may happen. But generally speaking there seems nothing in the offing to promise a change for the better. In fact, just now the wave of nationalism and of hatred of foreigners is growing in every country.

Hatred of foreigners is really not the right word here. ~~It is not~~ It is not really hatred but an antagonism due to economic conditions and fanned into bitterness by political demagogues. At least that is the case in France here. The average more or less intelligent Frenchman knows -- or very little -- of the hatred of foreigners. But ~~unemployment~~ unemployment is constantly on the increase here, and so the average man feels that the "foreigner" should not be given a job while natives go without work. Some papers of course try to exploit this feeling for their own purposes and advocate the most reactionary measures against ALL foreigners. Stupidly they at the same time say that the tourists must be encouraged and given privileges, as they spend their money in this country. But of course they mean only the rich folks, for these days the poor do not travel.

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But what I want to say is that antagonism to foreigners is of course a very active factor just now, and in every country. And in the U.S. I notice they are starting again a hate against "reds", and we know what that means. In short, it is simply fearful and for the present no change can be expected, it seems to me. I think this opposition to foreigners working (and with it the cry against radical foreigners) will continue until economic conditions are revived, and that may take a very long time.

E.w., dear, with all your troubles and worries you should surely not be worried by Joe G. or by any one else about the R. book. I don't know, of course, whether that is the case, but I mean you yourself need not bother about it. I am in direct touch now with R.R., and so we shall settle matters as best we can about it.

Of course I am continuing the work and shall keep on with it. It is merely that I made them the proposition to get an additional translator IF THEY WANT the work to be speeded. For I myself cannot promise them that the entire job will be done quickly. It would be silly for me to make such promises because I know it will not be done quickly.

So it will be for them (for R. and the Comm.) to decide what they want to do about it. There is no hurry about that decision because I now have to rework the FIRST part of the work and it will be considerable time before I can get on the second part. In the meantime we shall see how quickly the work advances.

R. has taken one chapter of the second volume and embodied it in the first. But the main thing is he has taken out a line here and there, a little paragraph and sometimes 3, 4 or 5 lines from one chapter and put it somewhere else, and that means searching for all these things and changing their place, and MAINLY making new connections. For you know what it means to take out of a chapter a few lines and then seeing it does not connect well. In a word, it is a considerable job, but I have the first 4 chapters done already and R. is typing them. Am working on the Fifth, where there are a great many changes. Don't know yet about the other chapters. But the work is going OK, yet it TAKES TIME, and that is the point. R. wrote me he worked like a slave to make these changes. Well, it is the same for the translator. In fact, it is more strenuous and exhausting work than straight translation. I must compare his revised chapters with his original work, ~~fix~~ watch every line and then see from where he took the new lines, and then alter my translation accordingly. I merely say that in order that you may understand that such a thing takes time. Anyhow, I am of course devoting all day to it and as I say it is going OK. And also OF COURSE, the entire thing must be typed again, right from the beginning, because even the "contents" which head every chapter must be changed.

So, dear girl, about this you need not worry. When the first volume is done the Comm. can decide whether the second part must be rushed and whether another translator should ~~exp~~ help to do it.

R. wrote me he wants me to continue with the whole work, and of course I told him I am glad to do it, but that I cannot say ~~when~~ how much time it will take. You suggested that I write in the matter to Joe G. I don't see why I should. R. has my reply already, and I cannot say anything more about it to Joe.

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Joe has not yet replied to my letter suggesting a new translator. That means they have no reply to it, for the present. Then what can I write to Joe? That I want to continue, Joe knows. The only question is, how much time the whole thing will take. And to that I have no reply, because I don't know. At present surely I cannot say anything about it. I must first finish the revised version of the First Part, and then MAY BE some estimate could be made about the second part.

R. did not send me yet the second part, so that I do not yet know how big it will be. He indicated that he may leave the last seven chapters for a ~~third~~ third volume.

According to R's letters, the book is to be published in TWO volumes, the third to come later on, as an entirely independent work. So I figure that when the first volume can be submitted in Engl. to the publisher, there will be more time then to do the second volume. We'll see.

What you say about our financial condition is more than right. I don't know how we are going to live in St.Tr. this summer. For I have to work a long time yet before they will owe me any money. It is really a problem that I see no means of solving. Well, sufficient unto the day, dear.

For this reason the plan of E. to visit her mother is also off. She herself realizes it and she has given it up with a light heart, for she is reasonable and quickly sees what else must pass.

There is also another reason. She will hardly get any papers to travel. Besides, there are now laws everywhere in France that makes things harder for the foreigner in every way.

This also applies to our apartment. We had decided either to rent it or to give it up entirely. We shall try to rent it, for then it may even throw off for us a hundred or so francs a month. But may be we shall not succeed in renting it, because there are few visitors to Nice now and enough places stand vacant.

But to give it up -- we must consider it very carefully. The reason is this:

There is a new law. If a foreigner gives up his steady residence (apartment, room in hotel etc.) and wants to go to another district, he must FIRST ask written permission of the PREFECT of that new district. Thus, if I give up this apartment and go to St.Tr., I must first secure permission of the VAR prefecture to live in that district. How do you like that? Then to move back to Nice I have again ask permission of the Alpes Mar. prefecture and the law gives them the right to refuse such permission when they feel like it. REASONS from moving to another district also must stated, in writing, on official papers and pay a small tax. (4 fr.)

Suppose you want to live in Paris. YOU could do that without permission as LONG as you keep Bon Espr. as your permanent residence. Should you give up that residence and want to move to Nice or Paris, you have to get permission. Another thing, now when I go from Nice to Bon Espr. I ~~must~~ register every time in both places. Before one did not have to do it, but I did it just the same to avoid trouble with the St.Tr. rat. Now every one has to do it.

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...and the authorities are used for the designer. Now, I don't  
want to ask them to give me entirely my residence in Nice. It would  
put me completely in the hands of the far authorities and that may be dangerous.  
Perhaps they may even not give me permission for permanent residence there.  
So nothing. However, it is risky. Just as you think, dear! In any case  
we'll try to rent this place and then see.

Best morning, dearest. This is the 16th, though there is surely no cause for  
regretting.

About the story of R. running in Russian paper. The first chapters were very  
good, but not all. I cannot ask for the rights, for it will take entirely  
too long before I can even begin to translate it. If they give me the rights,  
they would want me to have it ready when the series is finished in the Russ.  
paper. But I will make an inquiry for the rights without saying that I want  
them.

Funny no magazine arrived yet from Dr. Robinson. I see his son Victor  
is editor of a big review, in N.Y. The Literary Review.

Will see about the 17th Jan. issue of Russ. paper.

Can't tell how many pages the whole MSS of R. will make because he did not  
yet send me the second part of the revised MSS.

Must close dearest to get this out in time for post.

All quiet here. Am thinking of you.

Love

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Montreal Feb 17/35.

Dearest Sam. I was so glad to get yours of the 2nd inst and to have the assurance that my cable had reached you. Yes, I suppose the robberies of mailbags may account for the loss of my letters. But that was in Nov. What about Rudolf's letters mailed much later. How did they get lost. I have the robberies continued. The papers here wrote nothing about it, nor did the Times have anything. France must certainly be in a desperate state if things go far as every day occurrence only in the states has also been started in France. Which merely strengthens our position about the close connection between material distress and crime. To make sure I have been sending my letters to you in duplicates, one to the A. Express, the original to de Cessole. Surely one of these will reach you.

There is fast sailing until next Thursday and nothing of the U.S. British or France lines among the slow boats. So I ~~will send this on the Saturnia, else I'll have to keep you waiting much longer.~~ I hate to do that, at the same time I can't bear to use the god damned fascist boats. Well, your peace of mind is after all more important. First about Cohn's letters that appear to be on the know regarding the MS. Well, dear heart I can only go by what Rudolf wrote me some time ago. He said Cohn had shown no interest in the work and had not contributed to the fund. I suppose since Rudolf is so much in New York Cohn so much of him. And Rudolf being a softy probably discussed his book with Michael. Anyhow, it is not important one way or another.

I have sent you Rudolf's and Stellas letter in re Goviol. You will see that Rudolf had been taken in by the man and that he gave him the impression he would publish the work at his own cost. Now it develops he wants \$2000. Some gall. Well, if the comrades in Chicago are to pay for the publication I will urge Knopf or some other publisher rather than Goviol Friede. Now I am completely puzzled whether the work is still to come out in one volume, or two. You ought to know it soon so as to be able to either go ahead with the second part, or give it up. I am surprised you have no word from Joe G. I wrote him yesterday urging him to write you at once what's what. The trouble with anything our people undertake or do is always chaotic and too many opinions and decisions. Well, I hope you will hear from Joe soon. And that Rudolf's third letter and revised MS have reached.

Speaking of the mix up our comrades always manage to create, you remember my asking you whether Steinberg had ever contributed to the Russian fund from the money he raised on his tour through the states and Canada. I suppose you have written Mark to ask him about it. Well, you will roar when I tell you how the story looks now after it has gone through different channels. In a letter from Van he tells me that a man by the name of 'rager in close touch with Steinberg wants to know from me whether he had contributed money for the Russians, that you had written Mark and had asked him to write me if I knew anything about it. Van now wants to know why you had not written me direct. In other words the story is now as clear as mud. But that's always been the case in our ranks. I hope it won't ~~turn out~~ turn out that way with R's book. People simply never do get anything straight. I hope also Steinberg won't get the story in a perverted form. I don't know to this day whether he did or did not give some amount to our fund. Its sickening

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Darling Sash, you are as much the child in practical matters as Rudolf, else you would not have consented to do the translation at \$1 a page in addition to the typing paper and postage. And this after I had arranged for \$1200 for the entire job. Yes, I knew Joe wrote the comrades found it to steep and they wanted you to do it for less. Well, the comrades had no business to say that after they had agreed on a price. And it was foolish on your part to consent to the \$1 proposition. Now you are worried how to live while doing the work. It is too bad to have permitted the R. Committee to get the best of you. Frankly I don't know how you will manage unless some money is sent you? Now don't get huffy my dearest because of what I am going to say. I have written Joe that if you are to do the whole Ms he will have to send you some more money. I did that because I want to have you secured for a few months until I know my fate. Naturally I would not have written Joe if I still had money. But the Sandstrom bill will about bankrupt me. Now while it is as good as certain that I will sail back early in May, I can not say quite definitely now what money if any I will be able to take with me that would secure the three of us at least over summer. You see therefore, don't you dearie, that I had to suggest to Joe that some money should be sent you. For we have come to the end of our resources, you in St. Francis, and I here. And as you will agree necessity knows no law. In other words my own pal, unless Joe has already agreed with some other translator to do the second part you'll have to do. There seems to be no other way out of our difficulties, at any rate not until June later, April or May.

You might well ask what is going to change or situation then? Well, I have asked Jeanne Levey to get up a small committee of known people to raise a fund for the book of personalities I have already written you about. I know she already has several hundred dollars subscribed even before I thought of a book. I have also written Arthur to see Simon and Schuster in re the proposed book. I confess I don't cherish the idea to sell myself to a publisher. But as I wrote to Stella, if Dostoyevsky, Tolstoy, Chekhov and Gissing and ever so many others could write under the whip why not you and I? I certainly do not compare myself to Dostoyevsky or the other truly great writers. I merely insist that if they could do it I must. I hope however it will not be necessary to bind myself to a publisher. I prefer the scheme of personal subscription to the book from people who can afford to contribute and who are sufficiently interested to do so. However that will take time before I will know where I stand and if I can return with some material security. Then it will not be necessary to take more money from the Rooker committee. We will be able to pull along until you have finished the translation. But for the present Sash dear you will have to accept whatever money Joe will send. That is if he has not already arranged with some translator to do the rest of the Ms. I suppose I will hear from Joe soon and that he will also write you.

Speaking of translators, though I have infinite faith in you dear heart I am not so silly as to think no one can do translation so well as you. What I had in mind is first of all that no one will bring the same sympathy and understanding to Rudolf's work, secondly that no one will do it for \$1 a page, only such Schlemiels as my own Sash can set such an inadequate price, thirdly because two translations by two different people in one volume seems too disturbing for literary continuity. Seems to me these considerations are important enough to reject any interference

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with your translation. That is all I had in mind.

Rudolf learned about the miscarriage of ~~you~~ his letters through me. After you mentioned in several of your letters that you had not heard from him I wrote him post haste to tell him to write you again. And that was also the reason for my cable. ~~It was not that I was worried about~~ I wanted to save you work that you may have to retranslate. I am very uneasy about the amount you might have to do in R's revision.

About your Apt. I don't see how you can keep it during the summer. It would mean paying 1600 francs for six months. Why dush one can almost live on that in Str. Trepes with no rent to pay. I realize that storage will cost something, perhaps fifty or hundred francs a month which would still be worth while. Another thing whatever about Menores place has she sold it. If not why not ask her to let you ~~store your furniture~~ put your furniture there? The main reason for giving up the apartment is however this, if I am to join you and E. in the autumn we simply will have to find a larger place. You know yourself how wearing and irritating it is to be in the constant presence of each other. I could not stand it. I must have a room for myself and so must you and Emy. It will mean moving therefore. Then why waste money when we are so hard up. You understand dearest I don't want to impose my advice on you and Emy but I do think it would be a use less expense, really thrown out money to keep the place unless you can sub let it. For the rest do as you please my dear.

Monday the 18th.

Dearest, I was interrupted yesterday. I had some one to dinner and after I had to go to the "banquet" arranged by the woman section of the Arbeiter Ring that I might make an appeal for Lenal Minsam and Erichs work she plans to get out. It was the first chance on this stay in Montreal to raise some money. That is why I consented to the affair which I hate like poison. Especially, Jewish banquets are sickening. Anyhow I raised forty five dollars. That is something in these very hard days.

This morning I received two letters from you, one dated the 4th by the Berengaria, the other the fifth without any specific steamer. As you see it came just as quickly as the one of the fourth. I'll come to them later, there are still a number of points in your long one of the 2nd I want to answer. First though I want to send my loving greeting on this the 18th of the month. It is the most extraordinary thing how deeply rooted in my being this date is. You may not believe it. When I tell you that I feel the approach of the date every month even in my sleep. Though I may of late not have mentioned it as I used to, yet I am always aware that it is the 18th every month without ever having to look at a calendar. "es," it is rooted in my being and will end with my last breath.

I was shocked to hear about the condition of E's sister. Of course I will not mention it unless she herself writes me about it. I am happy she has finally gained confidence in me because she usually does confide her trouble, hopes or fears as she had never done in the past. It is a great relief to me I can assure you. This brings me to her visit. I know how set she is on that and if there will only be the slightest possibility we must enable her to go. It will depend on our material condition when I return. For I take it she will not go until I am back. She would be too wretched to leave you alone. Besides if you are to do the rest of the M, she will simply have to stick it out until it is done. But after that

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or at least when I return and we can only spare fifty dollars we simply must help her to the visit she craves so much. I am sure she will not enjoy it much under the circumstances she will find at her mother's. She herself seems to feel that she will not be able to stand living in her mother's place that she would get a room near her. That is nonsense of course as would only hurt her mother's feelings. Besides what the use of going if she can't be with her mother. However, I think we should put nothing in E's way, provided we will have the means. At present it looks hopeless, still you are right in humoring her. At least she has something to look forward to.

I think you will not be surprised when I tell you I was horrified over the bill for Valentine's work. You may have forgotten my telling you ~~that~~ before I left that V. had evidently learned the art of the French workers, to sabotage on the job. The work ~~he~~ used to do in the beginning of his stay with the Sandstroms gradually took him double the time. Take for instance the difference in hours of Jan 34 and 35. He used 38 hours in that month, and 53 for the identical work in Jan 35. ~~What~~ In May when you were already there he used 32 hours. What outside of the vine did he have to do? No plan ting was done in the spring of last year. Why should it have taken him 32 hours in May? Well, it's done and can not be helped. I have sent the bill to Stella and have asked her to send Sandstrom a check for the whole amount if I still have so much, or only half for the present if my funds are very low. I have written Sandstrom copy of which I inclose. I have added my request to yours that he send Valentine to do only the most necessary jobs, the vine primarily and perhaps the rose bed. It certainly does not pay to plant anything in the way of vegetables. In any event we can not afford such an expense on the place, it's preposterous. But as I told you we must not neglect either the vine or the trees as these are the main asset of the place.

While I am on this subject I will rush ahead and reply to this idea in your last letter, in re the sale of Bon Esprit. ~~dearest~~, own dear how could you think of it? Are you aware that the place costs already ~~about~~ over hundred thousand francs. Who would give you that? We'd be damned lucky to get fifty thousand. Then what? How long would the money last, and what about a roof over our head? After all people do live in St Tropez, they live there all year around. To say the least it means saving rent. Fact is one can almost live on the amount it costs to live in the city for rent. So where would be the gain in selling it? Alright if one could sell it at a profit and for ready cash. But that is out of the question now and for years to come. No, it is bad figuring dearest. I could not consent to that. Whether you and Amy will decide to live on in St Tropez after the summer or not, I will have to do it. One can live there fairly comfortable for eight months and go into Nice for four. If you and E. can not stand the rough weather I will have to get some unemployed comrade to stay with me. It is no use hiding our heads in the sand. Our future will entail greater hardships than so far. I mean in a material sense. You have yourself written me that your working capacity is no longer what it was. To hope for orders for articles, or a chance of placing them would be sheer childishness. We have tried often and hard enough. Why should it bring better results in the future? I am sure nothing will come of it. Remains perhaps the proposed book, provided of course if a fund can be raised, or I can get some sort of an advance. I expect very little in that line. And as you say it will bind me to an extent of utter misery. I am therefore determined to agree on a publisher only as the very last resort. On the other hand I do not think the fund will be as big as the one for L.M.L. In short we must be brave to

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W.B.

a rather hard and trying material old age. And yet we will be much better off than millions of others who have not even their own home all paid and free of mortgages and debts. Believe me dearest that is a great deal. Perhaps we can also learn to do our own gardening using Valeriana or someone else only for the heaviest work. And with a little ~~wire~~ technically it seems to me the three of us should be able to get along without suffering too much. In our case the main thing is after all our integrity, our own consciousness that we have done more than our bit. That we have remained true to the strongest motivation of our lives. How many can boast of that my own dear Sam? So let's not despair and let's keep our little place. Incidentally I am now having my new will completed. Arthur did not do it accurately. Besides having it done and signed in Quebec you will have no difficulty in France since the French law prevails here. At least you will have some thing to leave Bessy when we are both gone. Heaven knows she deserves to be secured. I will send you two copies soon, one to keep in Nice the other to be put in our strong box in St Tropes. I will have one copy and one will remain with the lawyer here, an awfully nice chap who is doing the ~~business~~ thoroughly and for nothing. I have ~~offered~~ that all my ~~Ms.~~ letters and possible royalties should go to you. I will only ask you to specify in the will you will have to make that after you are gone my papers should go to Stella and Bessy. I do not mean it as an offence to E. But what would she do with them? Stella and Bessy could give it to the world ~~and~~ Not that I consider it so important. Still it may serve our movement the ideas I have worked for all my life.

Now to the rest of your letters of the 4th and 5th. About Ann Lord. I wrote her a registered letter to her old address in Chicago. I sent it registered and have paid for a return signature to make sure the letter will reach her. I can't tell you what got into her. She was marvelous while she was with me and as I have already written you until she had placed your article. She took as much pains with that as with everything she did for me. And what she did was always in such a beautiful large and generous spirit it could never be evaluated in money. No sooner did Stella send her the \$15 when Ann stopped writing. It therefore must be that she was hurt because she was paid so little. And yet such a thing seems so far removed from her lovely spirit I had known for four months I simply can not reconcile myself to this cause. It may well be that she had a terrible struggle what with making a living and her sons consuming illness. She adores her son, it is all she has in her life. It maybe that. But what over it is I feel damned rotten to have lost Ann. Next to rank H, she was the most wonderful find. From her I received such untainted, consecrated and beautiful devotion as from no other ~~man~~ in my life. It hurt like hell to be so suddenly and mysteriously cut off from her. But there is nothing I can do. Perhaps she will answer my registered letter. I'll let you know of course.

I am overjoyed to learn that you have heard from Rudolf at last. Yes, he is understanding, wonderfully so. I was sure he will understand the mix up in about the Ms. I am glad he has reassured you. His revised copy should reach you soon. I mean if he has actually mailed it when he wrote me. Surely it will not be delayed or lost. I hope he has sent it registered. Meanwhile the lay off will not do you harm, a little rest in between writing is always good. Of course the committee will have to pay for the extra work. Surely Joe will understand that. Yes, he is queer. He is a sort of Christ nature, really inwardly absolutely crystal. But foolish at the same time. He simply can not keep anything to himself, he is like an open book. That's why he told Margolis, the C.F. representative about the amount Knopf

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had asked. No, Magolis is not "like", he is a friend of the Loveys and represents the firm of David Friede. And whether it is because he knew that Knopf had asked a lot of money or whether C.F. would have asked for the cost of got up, the fact remains they had the gall to ask \$2000 simply outrageous. I will fight against it with all my might you bet. Once the first volume is completed I will suggest other publishers who might be approached, the Viking for instance. They are doing very fine serious work. Huebsch is one of the partners. He used to be very much pro Russian and very much opposed to me. He has evidently learned a thing or two. He attended my dinner in New York, spoke very kindly to me and has been most obliging with books for a review I asked for. I rather think Viking might bring out Rudolf's work ~~at~~ at their own expense. Anyhow I am going to write Joe and Rudolf and get them in touch with Huebsch. As to our own comrades getting out the book. It would be suicidal and it ought not to be permitted.

Langbord is eaten up with egocentrism. He is really pathological about his inordinate desire to make himself important, to shine somehow as if he were really doing anything. The greater the pity because he is kindness personified. There is nothing he would refuse to do for everybody he comes in contact with. The main motivation is however self aggrandizement. That no doubt is back of his report as to what the group in Toronto was or is doing. Fact is there is no group. Our comrades belong to one of the Arbeiter Ring branches. True they succeed in getting that branch to back them in some of their undertakings. But nothing compared to the work they give the Arb Ring. Especially Langbord who works himself sick for that organization. He it was who built their camp and who slaves for it all summer. Yet so little influence have our comrades in that branch that they could not prevail upon it to install Mark as ~~treasurer~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~Arb~~ ~~Ring~~ ~~in~~ ~~Toronto~~ seven years ago. Anyway the members of the Arb Ring to which the few comrades belong have from time to time raised a little money for the Russian political. The rest of the money I raised through appeals. ~~How~~ Unless Langbord has forgotten that you have had nothing to do with the fund since 1930 it was just carelessness to say the money had been sent to you. I am writing him to correct that blunder. And I am writing a letter to the Frei Arb Stimme correcting it.

I have already written you that Mark begged me for a greeting to the 35th anniversary of the paper. He also ~~implored~~ implored me to ask Nettlau and you for similar greetings. I suppose Mark thinks I have more pull with you than he. Have I old darling? Anyway, do write something. Its got to be in New York not later than March 15th. So do not delay.

About the proposed book, dearest I have written you once before that at best I could not begin work on it for months after my return. I am terribly fagged out mentally, simply blank. If I come back in the spring I would not think of starting on the book until Oct though I might make notes. And I feel certain you will be through with the translation by then especially if I can be near you to help you such quetchen. You see my conceit. Anyway there would be no occasion to help me with the book for many months after my return. If my return should be delayed then there certainly will be no rush. Just to be able to talk to you about the work ~~which~~ will prove of great help. And that will not add to your labors on Rudolf's

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my job. Just at present I have not the vaguest idea how the book is going to be done. But I know already that not only those who are alive but also those who are dead will have to be included in a book of personalities who have signified through my life. They will have to be known people of course, else the work would not prove interesting enough to sell. And I frankly admit if I am going to write it at all it will have to be in a popular vein. I mean to go at it with the deliberate determination to make it a going affair. No, not too long so it can sell for \$2.50 not more. But all that is millions of miles away. One thing is certain if I am not secured for a year or two I will not be able to write it at all. I had a huge taste to make ends meet. Jesus what a struggle, what heart ache. As you know I have never lacked that. But whether it is that one feels more deeply in on when one grows older, or because it was really so bitter hard, I am just about at the end of my ropes. I will be glad when I am through here and can get out. I am not looking for anything better in Toronto, but it will be a change. Milly Desser my blessed secretary and great comfort will leave in four weeks March 17th.

You will see by the latest news about Moe from Stella that he is again in a precarious state. Can you appreciate how I feel to be so near and yet so far? It is like a running wound to get the news about his ever increasing suffering and yet not be able to help. I can't yet reconcile myself to the fact that Moe's life hangs on a thread and I will never see him again. The irony is that I could easily get back for a few weeks if I consented it to be a mere visit "because my brother is gravely ill". ~~But I can't~~. I can't consent to that. And so I have no hopes that I will see my own beloved Moe again. I have not heard from Stella since her inclosed letter. I suppose there is no improvement in Moe's condition. I feel heart broken and sad beyond words.

dearest mine this is a whole book. But your precious letters required a long answer. You have it here.

Love to our kid. I embrace you my dearest Mash

Uy

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Montreal Feb 17/35.

Dearest Sam. I was so glad to get yours of the 2nd inst and to have the assurance that my cable had reached you. Yes, I suppose the robberies of mailbags may account for the loss of my letters. But that was in Nov. What about Rudolf's letters mailed much later. How did they get lost. I have the robberies continued. The papers here wrote nothing about it, nor did the Times have anything. France must certainly be in a desperate state if things so far as every day occurrence only in the states has also been started in France. Which merely strengthens our position about the close connection between material distress and crime. To make sure I have been sending my letters to you in duplicates, one to the A. Express, the original to de Cessole. Surely one of these will reach you.

There is fast sailing until next Thursday and nothing of the U.S. British or France lines among the slow boats. So I ~~will~~ send this on the Saturnia, else I'll have to keep you waiting much longer. I hate to do that, at the same time I can't bear to use the god damned fascist boats. Well, your peace of mind is after all more important. First about Cohn's letters that appear to be on the know regarding the MS. Well, dear heart I can only go by what Rudolf wrote me some time ago. He said Cohn had shown no interest in the work and had not contributed to the fund. I suppose since Rudolf is so much in New York Cohn so much of him. And Rudolf being a softy probably discussed his book with Michael. Anyhow, it is not important one way or another.

I have sent you Rudolf's and Stella's letter in re Covici. You will see that Rudolf had been taken in by the man and that he gave him the impression he would publish the work at his own cost. Now it develops he wants \$2000, some gall. Well, if the comrades in Chicago are to pay for the publication I will urge Knopf or some other publisher rather than Covici Friede. Now I am completely puzzled whether the work is still to come out in one volume, or two. You ought to know it soon so as to be able to either go ahead with the second part, or give it up. I am surprised you have no word from Joe G. I wrote him yesterday urging him to write you at once what's what. The trouble with anything our people undertake or do is always chaotic and too many opinions and decisions. Well, I hope you will hear from Joe soon. And that Rudolf's third letter and revised MS have reached.

Speaking of the mix up our comrades always manage to create, you remember my asking you whether Steinberg had ever contributed to the Russian fund from the money he raised on his tour through the states and Canada. I suppose you have written Mark to ask him about it. Well, you will roar when I tell you how the story looks now after it has gone through different channels. In a letter from Van he tells me that a man by the name of "rager" in close touch with Steinberg wants to know from me whether he had contributed money for the Russians, that you had written Mark and had asked him to write me if I knew anything about it. Van now wants to know why you had not written me direct. In other words the story is now as clear as mud. But that's always been the case in our ranks. I hope it won't ~~turn out~~ turn out that way with R's book. People simply never do get anything straight. I hope also Steinberg won't get the story in a perverted form. I don't know to this day whether he did or did not give some amount to our fund. It's sickening

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Darling Sash, you are as much the child in practical matters as Rudolf, else you would not have consented to do the translation at \$1 a page in addition to the typing paper and postage. And this after I had arranged for \$1200 for the entire job. Yes, I know Joe wrote the comrades found it too steep and they wanted you to do it for less. Well, the comrades had no business to say that after they had agreed on a price. And it was foolish on your part to consent to the \$1 proposition. Now you are worried how to live while doing the work. It is too bad to have permitted the R. Committee to get the best of you. Frankly I don't know how you will manage unless some money is sent you. Now don't get huffy my dearest because of what I am going to say. I have written Joe that if you are to do the whole Ms he will have to send you some more money. I did that because I want to have you secured for a few months until I know my fate. Naturally I would not have written Joe if I still had money. But the Sandstrom bill will about bankrupt me. Now while it is as good as certain that I will sail back early in May, I can not say quite definitely now what money if any I will be able to take with me that would secure the three of us at least over summer. You see therefore, don't you dearie, that I had to suggest to Joe that some money should be sent you. For we have come to the end of our tether, you in St. Tropez and I here. And as you will agree necessity knows no law. In other words my own pal, unless Joe has already agreed with some other translator to do the second part you'll have to do. There seems to be no other way out of our difficulties, at any rate not until later, April or May.

You might well ask what is going to change or situation then? Well, I have asked Jeanne Levey to get up a small committee of known people to raise a fund for the book of personalities I have already written about. I know she already has several hundred dollars subscribed even before I thought of a book. I have also written Arthur to see Simon and Schuster in re the proposed book. I confess I don't cherish the idea to sell myself to a publisher. But as I wrote to Stella, if Dostoyevsky, Tolstoy, Chekhov and Gissing and ever so many others could write under the whip why not you and I? I certainly do not compare myself to Dostoyevsky or the other truly great writers. I merely insist that if they could do it I must. I hope however it will not be necessary to bind myself to a publisher. I prefer the scheme of personal subscription to the book from people who can afford to contribute and who are sufficiently interested to do so. However that will take time before I will know where I stand and if I can return with some material security. Then it will not be necessary to take more money from the Rocker committee. But we will be able to pull along until you have finished the translation. But for the present Sash dear you will have to accept whatever money Joe will send. That is if he has not already arranged with some translator to do the rest of the Ms. I suppose I will hear from Joe soon and that he will also write you.

Speaking of translators, though I have infinite faith in you dear heart I am not so silly as to think no one can do translation so well as you. What I had in mind is first of all that no one will bring the same sympathy and understanding to Rudolf's work, secondly that no one will do it for \$1 a page, only such Schleniels as my own Sash can set such an inadequate price, thirdly because two translations by two different people in one volume seems too disturbing for literary continuity. Seems to me these considerations are important enough to reject any interference

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with your translation. That is all I had in mind.

Rudolf learned about the miscarriage of your letters through me. After you mentioned in several of your letters that you had not heard from him I wrote him post haste to tell him to write you again. And that was also the reason for my cable. ~~He was very angry with me~~ I wanted to save you work that you may have to retranslate. I am very uneasy about the amount you might have to do in R's revision.

About your Apt. I don't see how you can keep it during the summer. It would mean paying 1600 francs for six months. My dear one can almost live on that in St. Tropes with no rent to pay. I realize that storage will cost something, perhaps fifty or hundred francs a month which would still be worth while. Another thing whatever about Menores place has she sold it. If not why not ask her to let you ~~store your furniture~~ put your furniture there? The main reason for giving up the apartment is however this, if I am to join you and E. in the autumn we simply will have to find a larger place. You know yourself how wearing and irritating it is to be in the constant presence of each other. I could not stand it. I must have a room for myself and so must you and Emy. It will mean moving therefore. Then why waste money when we are so hard up. You understand dearest I don't want to impose my advice on you and Emy but I do think it would be a use less expense, really thrown out money to keep the place unless you can sub let it. For the rest do as you please my dear.

Monday the 18th.

Dearest, I was interrupted yesterday. I had some one to dinner and after I had to go to the "banquet" arranged by the woman section of the Arbeiter Ring that I might make an appeal for Lenal Laksam and Krish works she plans to get out. It was the first chance on this stay in Montreal to raise some money. That is why I consented to the affair which I hate like poison. Especially, Jewish banquets are sickening. Anyhow I raised forty five dollars. That is something in these very hard days.

This morning I received two letters from you, one dated the 4th by the Berengaria, the other the fifth without any specific steamer. As you see it came just as quickly as the one of the fourth. I'll come to them later, there are still a number of points in your long one of the 2nd I want to answer. First though I want to send my loving greeting on this the 18th of the month. It is the most extraordinary thing how deeply rooted in my being this date is. You may not believe it when I tell you that I feel the approach of the date every month even in my sleep. Though I may of late not have mentioned it as I used to, yet I am always aware that it is the 18th every month without ever having to look at a calendar. Yes, it is rooted in my being and will end with my last breath.

I was shocked to hear about the condition of E's sister. Of course I will not mention it unless she herself writes me about it. I am happy she has finally gained confidence in me because she usually does confide her trouble, hopes or fears as she had never done in the past. It is a great relief to me I can assure you. This brings me to her visit. I know how set she is on that and if there will only be the slightest possibility we must enable her to go. It will depend on our material condition when I return. For I take it she will not go until I am back. She would be too wretched to leave you alone. Besides if you are to do the rest of the ~~work~~ she will simply have to stick it out until it is done. But after that

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or at least when I return and we can only spare fifty dollars we simply must help her to the visit she craves so much. I am sure she will not enjoy it much under the circumstances she will find at her mother's. She herself seems to feel that she will not be able to stand living in her mother's place that she would get a room near her. That is nonsense of course as would only hurt her mother's feelings. Besides what the use of going if she can't be with her mother. However, I think we should put nothing in E's way, provided we will have the means. At present it looks hopeless, still you do right in humoring her. At least she has something to look forward to.

I think you will not be surprised when I tell you I was horrified over the bill for Valentine's work. You may have forgotten my telling you ~~that~~ before I left that V. had evidently learned the art of the French workers, to sabotage on the job. The work he used to do in the beginning of his stay with the Sandstroms gradually took him double the time. Take for instance the difference in hours of Jan 34 and 35. He used 38 hours in that month, and 53 for the identical work in Jan 35. ~~and~~ In May when you were already there he used 32 hours. What outside of the vine did he have to do? No planting was done in the spring of last year. Why should it have taken him 32 hours in May? Well, it's done and can not be helped. I have sent the bill to Stella and have asked her to send Sandstrom a check for the whole amount if I still have so much, or only half for the present if my funds are very low. I have written Sandstrom a copy of which I inclose. I have added my request to yours that he send Valentine to do only the most necessary jobs, the vine primarily and perhaps the rose bed. It certainly does not pay to plant anything in the way of vegetables. In any event we can not afford such an expense on the place, it's preposterous. But as I told you we must not neglect either the vine or the trees as these are the main asset of the place.

While I am on this subject I will rush ahead and reply to this idea in your last letter, in re the sale of Bon Esprit. Dearest, own cash how could you think of it? Are you aware that the place costs already almost over hundred thousand francs. Who would give you that? We'd be damned lucky to get fifty thousand. Then what? How long would the money last, and what about a roof over our head? After all people do live in St Tropez, they live there all year around. To say the least it means saving rent. Fact is one can almost live on the amount it costs to live in the city for rent. So where would be the gain in selling it? Alright if one could sell it at a profit and for ready cash. But that is out of the question now and for years to come. No, it is bad figuring dearest. I could not consent to that. Whether you and Emmy will decide to live on in St Tropez after the summer or not, I will have to do it. One can live there fairly comfortable for eight months and go into Nice for four. If you and E. can not stand the rough weather I will have to get some unemployed comrade to stay with me. It is no use hiding our heads in the sand. Our future will entail greater hardships than so far. I mean in a material sense. You have yourself written me that your working capacity is no longer what it was. To hope for orders for articles, or a chance of placing them would be sheer childishness. We have tried often and hard enough. Why should it bring better results in the future? I am sure nothing will come of it. Remains perhaps the proposed book, provided of course if a fund can be raised, or I can get some sort of an advance. I expect very little in that line. And as you say it will bind me to an extent of utter misery. I am therefore determined to agree on a publisher only as the very last resort. On the other hand I do not think the fund will be as big as the one for L.M.L. In short we must be brave to

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a rather hard and trying material old age. And yet we will be much better off than millions of others who have not even their own home all paid and free of mortgages and debts. Believe me dearest that is a great deal. Perhaps we can also learn to do our own gardening using Valentine or someone else only for the heaviest work. And with a little extra occasionally it seems to me the three of us should be able to get along without suffering too much. In our case the main thing is after all our integrity, our own consciousness that we have done more than our bit. That we have remained true to the strongest motivation of our lives. How many can boast of that my own dear Sash? So let's not despair and let's keep our little place. Incidentally I am now having my new will completed. Arthur did not do it accurately, besides having it done and signed in Quebec you will have no difficulty in France since the French law prevails here. At least you will have something to leave Mary when we are both gone. Heaven knows she deserves to be secured. I will send you two copies soon, one to keep in Nice the other to be put in our strong box in St. Tropez. I will have one copy and one will remain with the lawyer here, an awfully nice chap who is doing the job ~~thoroughly~~ thoroughly and for nothing. I have ordered that all my letters and possible royalties should go to you. I will only ask you to specify in the will you will have to make that after you are gone my papers should go to Stella and Saxe. I do not mean it as an offence to E. But what would she do with them? Stella and Saxe could give it to the world ~~xxx~~ Not that I consider it so important. Still it may serve our movement the ideas I have worked for all my life.

Now to the rest of your letters of the 4th and 5th. About Ann Lord. I wrote her a registered letter to her old address in Chicago. I sent it registered and have paid for a return signature to make sure the letter will reach her. I can't tell you what got into her. She was marvelous while she was with me and as I have already written you until she had placed your article. She took as much pains with that as with everything she did for me. And what she did was always in such a beautiful large and generous spirit it could never be evaluated in money. No sooner did Stella send her the \$15 when Ann stopped writing. It therefore must be that she was hurt because she was paid so little. And yet such a thing seems so far removed from her lovely spirit I had known for four months I simply can not reconcile myself to his cause. It may well be that she had a terrible struggle what with making a living and her some consuming illness. She adores her son, it is all she has in her life. It maybe that. But whatever it is I feel damned rotten to have lost Ann. Next to rank H, she was the most wonderful find. From her I received such unstinted, consecrated and beautiful devotion as from no other woman in my life. It hurt like hell to be so suddenly and mysteriously cut off from her. But there is nothing I can do. Perhaps she will answer my registered letter. I'll let you know of course.

I am overjoyed to learn that you have heard from Rudolf at last. Yes, he is understanding, wonderfully so. I was sure he will understand the mix up in about the Ms. I am glad he has reassured you. His revised copy should reach you soon. I mean if he has actually mailed it when he wrote me. Surely it will not be delayed or lost. I hope he has sent it registered meanwhile the lay off will not do you harm, a little rest in between writing is always good. Of course the committee will have to pay for the extra work. Surely Joe will understand that. Yes, he is queer. He is a sort of Christ nature, really inwardly absolutely crystal. But foolish at the same time. He simply can not keep anything to himself, he is like an open book. That's why he told Margolis, the C.F. representative about the amount Knopf

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 17-18, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].— 7 p.; 25 x 20 cm.

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had asked. No, Magalis is not Jake, he is a friend of the Loveys and represents the firm of Osviet Friends. Ask whether it is because he knew that Knepp had asked a lot of money or whether C.F. would have asked for the cost of got up, the fact remains they had the gall to ask \$2000 simply outrageous. I will fight against it with all my might you bet. Once the first volume is completed I will suggest other publishers who might be approached, the Vyking for instance. They are doing very fine serious work. Husbach is one of the partners. He used to be very much pro Russian and very much opposed to me. He has evidently learned a thing or two. He attended my dinner in New York, spoke very kindly to me and has been most obliging with books for a review I asked for. I rather think Vyking might bring out Rudolf's work ~~with~~ at their own expense. Anyhow I am going to write Joe and Rudolf and get them in touch with Husbach. As to our own comrades getting out the book. It would be suicidal and it ought not to be permitted.

Langbord is eaten up with egocentrism. He is really pathological about his inordinate desire to make himself important, to shine somehow as if he were really doing anything. The greater the pity because he is kindness personified. There is nothing he would refuse to do for everybody he comes in contact with. The main motivation is however self aggrandisement. That no doubt is back of his report as to what the group in Toronto was or is doing. Fact is there is no group. Our comrades belong to one of the Arbeiter Ring branches. True they succeed in getting that branch to back them in some of their undertakings. But nothing compared to the work they give the Arb Ring. Especially Langbord who works himself sick for that organization. He it was who built their camp and who slaves for it all summer. Yet so little influence have our comrades in that branch that they could not prevail upon it to install Mark as teacher when he was in Toronto seven years ago. Anyway the members of the Arb Ring to which the few comrades belong have from time to time raised a little money for the Russian political. The rest of the money I raised through appeals. He Unless Langbord has forgotten that you have had nothing to do with the fund since 1930 it was just carelessness to say the money had been sent to you. I am writing him to correct that blunder. And I am writing a letter to the Frei Arb Stimme correcting it.

I have already written you that Mark begged me for a greeting to the 35th anniversary of the paper. He also ~~implored~~ implored me to ask Nettlau and you for similar greetings. I suppose Mark thinks I have more pull with you than he. Have I old darling? Anyway, do write something. Its got to be in New York not later than March 15th. So do not delay.

About the proposed book, dearest I have written you once before that at best I could not begin work on it for months after my return. I am terribly fagged out mentally, simply blank. If I come back in the spring I would not think of starting on the book until Oct though I might make notes. And I feel certain you will be through with the translation by then especially if I can be near you to help you each quetchen. You see my own self. Anyway there would be no occasion to help me with the book for many months after my return. If my return should be delayed then there certainly will be no rush. Just to be able to talk to you about the work ~~would~~ will prove of great help. And that will not add to your labors on Rudolf's

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my job. Just at present I have not the vaguest idea how the book is going to be done. But I know already that not only those who are alive but also those who are dead will have to be included in a book of personalities who have signalled through my life. They will have to be known people of course, else the work would not prove interesting enough to sell. And I frankly admit if I am going to write it at all it will have to be in a popular vein. I mean to go at it with the deliberate determination to make it a pying affair. No, not too long so it can sell for \$2.50 not more. But all that is millions of miles away. One thing is certain if I am not secured for a year or two I will not be able to write it at all. I had a huge taste to make ends meet. Jesus what a struggle, what heart ache. As you know I have never lacked that. But whether it is that one feels more deeply in on when one grows older, or because it was really so bitter hard, I am just about at the end of my ropes. I will be glad when I am through here and can get out. I am not looking for anything better in Toronto, but it will be a change. Milly Desser my blessed secretary and great comfort will leave in four weeks March 17th.

You will see by the latest news about Moes from Stella that he is again in a precarious state. Can you appreciate how I feel to be so near and yet so far? It is like a running wound to get the news about his ever increasing suffering and yet not be able to help. I can't yet reconcile myself to the fact that Moes' life hangs on a thread and I will never see him again. The irony is that I could only get back for a few weeks if I consented it to be a mere visit "because my brother is gravely ill". But before I can't consent to that. And so I have no hopes that I will see my own beloved Moishe again. I have not heard from Stella since her inclosed letter. I suppose there is no improvement in Moes' condition. I feel heart broken and sad beyond words.

dearest mine this is a whole book. But your precious letters required a long answer. You have it here.

Love to our kid. I embrace you my dearest Sash

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 18, Montreal [to] Ann Lord, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.  
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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 18, 1935.

Miss Ann Lord,  
229 East Huron St.,  
Chic. Co., Illinois.

Dearest Ann:

I have cracked my brain for the possible reason of your silence. Can it be that I have hurt you in any way? Or it perhaps that you felt I didn't act fairly and justly in only letting you have fifteen per cent from the sale of Goldman's sketches? Or is it that life has been so hard to bear that you couldn't write? That is it? I should consider it a terrible insult to be cast out by you. Your coming into my life was one of the most glorious moments of my American tour and our stay in this city and Toronto. It isn't so much what you have done to get me the widest publicity or to help with the meeting. It is your beautiful personality and the friendship you have given me which will always come together. I can't bear the thought that you think I have been too strong enough to do away with friendship. I refuse to believe it until you will tell me so.

I wish I could write you something cheerful about my efforts in this city, but I consider my four months here wasted. I haven't reached people at all. It isn't because I don't try desperately, but I simply failed. Failed morally and materially. I shall leave here as poor as I arrived from Toronto. I will be through the 15th of next month and then go back to Toronto for a month or six weeks. Not that I expect any great results there. It is simply to change the scene. That is, I would sail back next month especially since my chances in America are altogether hopeless. The renewed reaction against aliens has terrorized the Washington authorities. So there is nothing to hope from that side and there is no use hanging on in Canada. But just at present I haven't the means to pay my fare to Europe and nothing to live on while there. So I must hold out for another two months. Anyway, you can reach me here until the 15th of next month. After that 471 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

Dearest, I am taking one more chance in reaching you by sending this registered. Surely you must have left a forwarding address and the letter will be delivered to you wherever you are. Won't you please write me a line and let me at once of the sickening feeling that by my inadvertent act I have jeopardized what I consider so precious - your friendship.

Love today,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 18, Boston-[to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Mildred C. Smith. —  
1 p.; 24 × 20 cm.

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## OPEN FORUM SPEAKERS BUREAU

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THE ACCREDITED AGENCY OF THE OPEN FORUM NATIONAL COUNCIL  
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TELEPHONE MANCOCK 8238

LITTLE BUILDING, ROOM 1242  
80 BOSTON STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

February 18, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto, Canada

Dear Miss Goldman:

We are now preparing our list of speakers for the 1935-36 season. Can you give me any idea as to your own plans? If you are to be in the United States, in the East or Middle-West, we would like nothing better than to place you on some of our Forum programs.

I shall be glad to know the prospects, to have your list of lecture subjects and an idea of the fee you would require. We find, with our Forum groups, it is pretty difficult to fix many engagements at over \$100 which, with our 25% commission, nets the speaker \$75 a lecture.

Our new booklet will be the same in form as the enclosed. No charge is made speakers for alphabetical listing but there is a nominal fee of \$15 to those who wish to take space for writeups. We would be glad to have you in this latter group if you would care to be included.

Sincerely yours,

*Mildred C. Smith*  
Executive Secretary.

MS:W

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 18, Montreal [to] Deutsche Freiheit, Forbach, France / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 18, 1935.

Deutsche Freiheit,  
Forbach,  
Postschlossfach 44,  
FRANCE.

Dear Deutsche Freiheit:

I was very much relieved to get your letter of January 21st and to learn that you have escaped the tender mercies of the Hitler savages. I thought of you and the other brave rebels very intensely during the time which must have been dreadful indeed before the plebiscite. I realize only too well that the methods used by the vicious gang in power in Germany now has made the plebiscite a foregone conclusion. What chances could you and the others expect in the face of such an avalanche of brute force, corruption, and unlimited means robbed from the very mouths of the German workers and the women and children. All honour to you for the struggle you have made regardless of the overwhelming odds that have confronted you!

Politically speaking, we are of course at opposite poles. For I am more than ever an Anarchist. More than ever I am convinced by the Anarchist position regarding all governments which always mean coercion, force, and dictatorship, in some shape or form on one side and the betrayal of the workers on the other. But that has nothing to do with my admiration for you and the other social rebels who have such a difficult stand and who nevertheless go courageously on.

I wish, dear Deutsche Freiheit, I were in a position to help you financially, but conditions in Canada are so appalling and the people so poor that my own efforts in this part of the American Continent have met with very little material success. I am not complaining because I have never at any time during my whole life given first thought to the material results. But knowing as I do what a difficult struggle all revolutionary groups and publications in Europe have and only too conscious of the terrible plight of political prisoners in Fascist countries and, also, also in the country where one least would expect it to be Russia, I should not mind having material means to be of help. But unfortunately I haven't. I am enclosing \$2.00. I am afraid that hardly adds to my subscription. Perhaps a bit later I will be able to send more, but I simply cannot do it now. Please don't take this as any lack of interest on my part in your continued efforts. If I am still entitled to receive the paper please continue to send it to E. G. Cotton, c/o Mrs. Stella Ballantine, 15 Charlton St., New York, N. Y. Mrs. Ballantine is my niece. She forwards the paper to me and at the same time has the benefit of reading it.

You may be interested to know that the Deutsche Freiheit goes through many hands. For after I have read it I send it to friends of mine. One of whom is the editor of the Anarchist weekly paper in New York, The Free Arbeiter Stimme published for

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15/1  
 I am not big  
 enough to bring your efforts to the  
 attention of a great many people, that may be small consolation  
 to you, but it still shows you my good faith and desire to be of help  
 fraternally.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 18, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins].— 7 p.; 24 × 16 cm.

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13428

THIRTEEN SIXTY-ONE MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY  
ATWATER 9-2572

Monday  
Feb. 18, 1935

Dear Emma,

There was no way of knowing last night, when I wrote about Moishe's condition, that there would be a long letter from you this morning. I hope my report was clear, for I can find nothing to add to it tonight. The ache goes very deep—

Let me try to answer your letter briefly and point by point.

I prefer not to dwell upon Gen's last play, nor even to discuss it as an indication of his affirmation of faith. The memory of all that it meant is too recent to stir up again. I hold, however, that it is his right as an artist to take up the cross on the hammer and anvil, treat it however he chooses and let his work stand or fall by its merit. But by its merit alone this play could do nothing but fall. That in no way detracts from what Gen has already done. One must not expect a playwright to turn out a masterpiece every time. He has a slush into his typewriter. As I said, I prefer not to go into my own reactions to the work and what it has meant to me.

I am glad you liked the Winter book. There are not many who agree with you, for it has been a total failure as a publishing venture. That is no commentary on its value as criticism. As I wrote you, I believe the book has some distinct



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merits; it is comprehensive, ably analyzed  
if belabored to prove certain pre-conceptions  
and ends sometimes on the side of fitting the <sup>13429</sup>  
material to a thesis rather than the thesis  
to the evidence. The plays themselves. There  
is much that amazes of Shaw's Quintessence  
of Ibsenism, now an outdated book of criticism  
and a dull one to boot, even though it may  
have been startling when I was born.

You are quite right in assuming that  
I suffer from violent nausea when I have to  
work on the insane diurnal of La Stein. I have  
just completed her third book and it is even  
more meaningless than the others. I can overlook  
the freshness of her style and the habitual  
display of herself - an exhibitionist mania  
in repetitious words - but what I cannot condone  
is the essential shallowness of her mind. The woman  
has never been on speaking terms with an idea.  
The world has turned in the orbit of her own sense  
of importance and the glory created for her by a few  
cheap and half-witted sycophants. She has absolutely  
nothing to say and commits the foulest atrocities  
with sacred words to put down her own complete  
emptiness.

I am speaking ex cathedra. My job is  
to make her book. I do not consider myself a  
prostitute for doing so, merely because it is a  
penalty I pay - and a small one - for the glorious  
opportunity to make a Syngue volume or a  
Renaissance in Italy - and also to make a  
living for my little tribe at a labor of love.

You touch upon a pet hate of mine -  
Samuel Schmaltzen, one of the bollo boys of the  
anthology racket. Why you waste your substance  
on writing him such a detailed letter, I cannot

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(2)

understand. Lightweight is a mild word to apply to him. He is an intellectual butterfly, without the moth's grace or color. He flitted from psycho-analysis to the social sciences, pinning up anthologies on the way, and found that the left is the ~~best~~ <sup>digest</sup> in which you get lectures, articles and maybe another anthology. If there is a chasm between Kautsky and Schmalhausen, I'm all for the lady of the verbal shambles. She at least sticks to her own kind of preciseness and plays it through to the end. Schmalhausen's wise-cracking, his cheap attempts at focusing attention upon himself, his easy turns from one cause to another, have done himself no good and each cause a little harm. His use of the words "Anarchist egoism" or "communist ideology" has no more meaning than his deft tossing around of the words "repression," "sexual trauma," "the id" and "frustration" five or six years ago when you could make those words seem important and sellable. That guy gives me an immense and irremediable pain in the derrière.

As for the Mercury. Please do not hasten to rebuke Angoff until you have all the facts. I happen to know the facts relating to Angoff and the Mercury, and never has anyone been so shabbily treated. No letter would be long enough to tell you his version. The new Mercury has ousted Angoff shamefully. It will never become a sleek that will ape the New Yorker and Esquire. Angoff

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has been very close to me during this break-up, and I beg of you to withhold judgment about him until I can tell you what he tried to do and how he was treated for it. 13431

You ask whether Chamberlain is a communist. The answer is no! If he were to define his position I believe it would be uncompromisingly against dictatorships of all kinds. He has leanings toward the left. The communists have denounced him and excommunicated him, accusing him of every sin listed in their code. On the other hand, his capitalist bosses squirm with fear every time they read his column. Remember, he must read and review in two columns every day another book. Do you know what slavery that is? On the whole, I think he has done a remarkable job. Even if he failed in that, I still consider him one of the finest of my gang. I like him immensely as a person, as a worker, as a mind.

Yes, the kids received their valentines and were made immensely happy by them. What a joy they are!

It is hard to go on with one item after another in your letter, when uppermost in my mind is the thought of Moishe. But I am determined to devote myself entirely to the questions you raise and let my last night's note convey what occupies me every moment of the day and night.

Now for Corici's Frieden. I cannot judge accurately whether their estimate of costs, or Knapp's, is fair unless I see the manuscripts, unless I know the size of the edition, the format, etc.

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Off hand I should say 1500 is excessive as a subsidy. That depends, too, on the kind of contract you have for royalties, how much of the money is to be used for mere manufacture and how much for exploitation by advertising. I am inclined to think that Corici's offer merely guarantees a profit to them and gives them the opportunity to ignore the book after they get it out without incurring any loss. With 2000 safely tucked away, why worry whether the book sells or not? Everything depends upon the kind of contract that is made. Personally, I am opposed to letting Corici have it at such an excessive cost.

Why not do this? Have the comrades estimate the number of pages in the text and then go to a book printer and binder in Chicago and have him give an estimate based upon the kind of composition, and paper and binding in a book, say, like *The Coming Struggle for Power*. Such an estimate would cost nothing. Then they would have a notion of what would be a reasonable subsidy. Perhaps they can save enough that way to devote the balance to advertising and sales. At any rate they would know where they stand. It is true that a publisher has means of distribution. He has outlets in the

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bookstores, salesmen who call on the trade and media for reaching a book known to the ultimate reader. That is all Borici can do that the comrades can't do. But even that can be overcome by their own organizational efforts. At least, once they know costs they can approach a publisher more intelligently — which never does any harm. In general, I cannot approve of subsidizing a book merely to get it printed. The subsidized book is always ignored and allowed to languish. If by a miracle it becomes popular, then the publisher — and not the author — reaps all the benefit.

Before I end this for me unusually long letter, please let me clear up a misapprehension under which you seem to labor. You suggest that I have a definite animus toward Bataine. I don't understand why you should harbor such an idea. I agree with you that Bataine has been true soul of devotion and loyalty. There has been a real martyrdom — and it will never end. For all this I have a deep hate. That we could never get very close to each other does not in the least reflect on her magnificent qualities. But to jump to the conclusion that there is an active antagonism is a mistake. Bataine herself must know that there is nothing but profound respect for her decision in my mind.

I hope you can read my scrawl

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(4) 13434

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and can make out what purport to be answers to your queries. If I have omitted anything, merely ask again and I shall try to answer.

I have left for the least my response to your situation as it relates to re-entry into the U.S. From what you say and from what Stella tells me, the outlook is none too bright. What the future holds in store is too difficult to predict. If I can be of any help to you, you must know that I will do all I can. In your place, I would not count on re-entry. In that case, does it mean you would return to France? Or would you try to stick it out in Canada?

You ask for forgiveness to your letter. What should I say to this? It is the least I can do tonight, after 9 hours of (solid) reading —

All my love —

Saxe —

Have you liked the pictures?



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 19 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Feb. 19th, 35

Dearest Em, I mailed you a letter the other day in which I replied to yours of Feb. 5th and 7th.

Today I received copies of those two letters from the Amer. Express. At the same time came also from Amance your letter dated Jan. 29th and which left Montreal (as the post stamp shows) on Jan. 31.

That letter you wrote when you sent me the last cable. But as you see, it only reached me now.

R's letter was enclosed in yours of Jan. 29. I'll keep it for you (or I'll send it back if you need it), as well as the copy of Holmes' letter and also the copy of your letter to Schmalhausen.

About the other matters I already wrote you in my last of a few days ago.

Complaints made to Post long ago. They promised to investigate but you may be sure nothing will come of it.

Of course the loss of R's two letters to me caused me a lot of new work. No wonder also that R. worked on and 12 hours a day to rush the revisions. It's a big job. He probably thinks I can do it in two weeks, but the wish is always father to the thought. I began the revision of the R. No. on the 11th. This is the 19th, and I only have 5 chapters revised. And working a lot on it. There are 14 chapters in Part I now, and one of them an entirely new one to translate.

But, dear girl, what are you worrying about these matters for? What has to be done, will be done by me in re the translation, and you have enough other worries. As to WHEN the WHOLE work will be finished. You speak all of the time of my having to "make up my mind to do the whole work". My dear, it is not a question of making up my mind about it. My mind was made up about it when I first undertook the translation. It is a question of whether the publisher will wait till I have the whole MSS ready. That is the ONLY question.

As I wrote you in my last, I shall see when I have entirely revised the PART I. By that time I will have from R. the second part of his revised MSS and then it will be clearer as to how much time it will take. Suppose it has to take 6 months and the publisher insists on getting it in 4 or 5 months. In that case the Comm. will have to take another translator to help do the work.

That is the best I can say about it, dear. It is ONLY a matter of TIME, and as it is not a question of decision or argument.

I can only add that if the second part is as hard and so complicatedly written as Part I., then it will take just as long to translate it. But it is no use talking about it till I have finished part I. and then take a look at Part II.

Then there also will be the Index, which will require time again. Anyhow, R. suggested in his letter to me that may be the whole thing can be ready in 4 or 5 months. Well, my dear, I knew that IT CANNOT be done in that time, so it is no use feeling ourselves about it. But as I have said, when I have Part I. complete I will be able to tell R. whether he must take another

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translator or not, to **SHUT OFF**. If it is a **GOOD** translator then the whole work will be harmonious. And do not get away with the notion that there are no good translators in the U.S. Surely the Index could be done by some one else. Well, we shall see.

About my name as translator, sure thing you are right in having foreseen that I would not allow that consideration to stand in the way of the publication. Have written R. to that effect as soon as I received his letter about it. Have also written you about it in my previous letter.

As to writing articles for Fr. A. St. etc. Yes, Mratsky has asked me about it. But it is entirely out of the question as long as I am working on the R. book. I am giving ALL my time to it.

About the \$50, have also written you about some time ago. It arrived and is being used, OF COURSE.

No, the magazine with your article never came, but Sandstr. sent me his copy. From Dr. Robinson also no magazine came, I'll write him about it.

Mrs. Sebel stayed only a few days in Nice with her employer, a cripple. They left for Italy. We only saw her once, as she could not well leave her patient. Things were splendid, fine cloth etc. Overcoat I am wearing already.

Yes, R. should have cabled me to discontinue the work, but it was lucky you cabled, anyhow, else I would have gone on for two more weeks doing the old version.

Dear, about E. It is her psychology to dream of going to her mother etc. and when she has written to you or to her mother about it, she is satisfied --- for she needs such expression. The going itself is not so important.

I wrote you in my last, dear, that all the plans of going are OFF, definitely. for the present. Her can her mother come here now. We don't want it just now and she could not anyhow, because Paula is going to visit her (the mother). This matter is dropped now.

I am writing in haste, to send this out, as I am just finishing the 5th Ch. and want to get at it. Of course EVERYTHING has to be typed anew, as we are both very busy here.

I fully agree with you about the Hauptm. case. In the first place the crime was NOT AT ALL proven against E. In any case, not beyond a reasonable doubt. And Lindb. acted very badly. He should not have remained all the time in the court to influence the jurors by his presence. And it is impossible for him to remember the voice of E. when he only heard 3 words said by him (or by some one) over two years ago. It is a rotten business, but they will have their pound of flesh, no doubt.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 19 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Will read Perber's account later on. Dear, you need not send me any books, for I have no time to read anything these days except papers. The books can all be sent later direct to St. Tr. by freight.

OK, about the books returned from Canada. I could not understand how it happened.

Incidentally, the story about China and the girl Rayna by Vincent Sheehan is a fine piece of work. One can see it is a real thing from life.

And also that symposium on Communism that you sent me (in typed script) some time ago -- very good. Best of all is the long article by Sidney Hook.

Though a Communist be disagrees with Leninism and the practices of the party, wants a new party, of course. But his critique of the "general line", persecution etc. by Communists is very well done.

Dear, it is probable that you may find a publisher for a new book by you, but in any case do not let them tie you to any date. That is important. You will be all tired out from your Canada when you come back. And I will surely still be working on the R. book and there is no knowing when you could really have such a book done. So be sure you get plenty of time.

I sent you all the Russ. papers I had and today goes another bundle. Occasionally a number is missing, though not often. There is very little that is NEW in the man's story now running about the GPU etc. All this has been told before.

I wonder why you cannot sleep. I think it must be overwork and overstrain. Take care of yourself, dear, even if your health is good. I on the contrary can hardly get enough sleep. E. also. Sometimes we are so tired out we sleep in the P.M. a couple of hours. Of course I read till 12 at night, but I work on the MSS till 7 or 8 P.M.

In haste, dear. All well here. Today is the drawing of the New National Lottery. Sure thing I have a ticket, though only one tenth of one. Got to win something. In the Russ. paper there is a drawing. Two men meet. One asks the other, "What will you do if you win in the Lottery?" The other replies, "Better ask what I'll do when I DO NOT win."

That's about our position too, isn't it?

Love

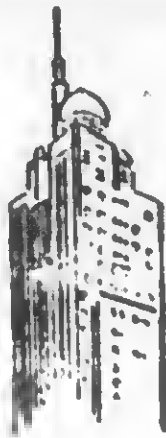
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 19, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].—  
2 p.; 22 x 17 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14720

The MEDINAH



CLUB of CHICAGO

305 NORTH MICHIGAN AVE.

WHITEMALL 4100

J. L. McKEE  
PRESIDENT

Feb. 19, 1935.

Emma, dear:

I have not answered your letters sooner, because I have not been very well in these last few weeks. I am undergoing a series of tests to determine just what causes my very severe headache attacks. When I get one, it is necessary for me to go to bed. I too have been very busy with our semi-annual gift show, which keeps me tied down for two solid weeks without any relief almost.

It is not because I have not been thinking of you --- quite the contrary, as I have had important news to write you -- not that it is so pleasant, but I feel you must know sooner or later. During this last week, I received a letter from Mr. Vlasov. I am enclosing a copy of same. It is unfortunate, but you already have written me what John Haynes Holmes wrote about the Washington situation, so it is no news to you.

I was wondering if it would not be a good idea for you to go back to France and perhaps you can help Sasha with the translation. I feel certain if you were there you would put your driving forces behind him. Not that I feel for a moment that Sasha is laying down on the job or does not desire to go ahead, but I know that your presence will buoy up his spirit, which he no doubt needs.

In reference to what you write about outlining a plan for raising a fund for your book of "Personalities", which you expect to write, you know dear, I will do everything I possibly can to help in any way. Of course we are in the midst of Rudolph's book and I am just wondering whether one will interfere with the other and whether we should finish up his book first. In the meantime if we can get some assistance so you can get along at least until next fall, maybe you can buckle down to write with some degree of ease. However this is just a thought on my part. If you have any other opinion, let me hear from you regarding same.

I have your letter containing a copy to Joe and Emma, dear, it is not necessary to get excited about Covichi Freds. He, too will give Knopf every consideration, especially since he wants less money and is a preferable publisher.

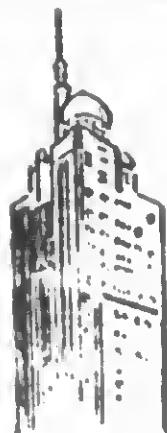
I feel if we could have one or two of your articles written for some of the magazines, we may be able to get them up in pamphlet form and sell quite a number. This would bring in some revenue towards your support. For

# The Emma Goldman Papers

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The MEDINAH



CLUB OF CHICAGO

305 NORTH MICHIGAN AVE.

WHITENALL 4100

J. L. MCKEE  
PRESIDENT

-2-

Feb. 19, 1935.

instance, Joe informs me that the Los Angeles group has printed Hooker's Review of his Book which cost them about one cent. I suggest we sell them for ten cents. We probably can sell several thousand copies throughout the United States. Now something similar can be done with one of your papers and we can probably raise some money in that way. Let me hear from you just what your intentions are and if you want me to send you the money I have on hand, which will take care of your transportation home, I will be glad to do so at once.

Now about Jay, please do not think too harshly of him, because he was quite ill while in New York. As a matter of fact, he did not finish his entire trip and had to come home. So you see, Emma, dear, it was not because he does not think of you. He is very anxious to know everything that is going on pertaining to you. He just does not have time to write and he knows I am doing so.

Your letter written to Samuel Schmalhausen is most interesting and in my next letter, I will write you my reactions to some of the statements you made therein. I do not have time today, but will do so when I write you again.

I hope your lecture at the Central Y.M.C.A. was successful. Certainly the subject is timely on German literature. You ought to have a fairly good attendance.

Jay joins me in sending our sincerest love and best wishes for your well being.

More love,

Jeanne

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 19, Chicago to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [Jeanne Levey].— 1 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14758

C O P Y

Feb. 11, 1935.

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
Madison Athletic Club,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Mrs. Levey:

Last Thursday I had the pleasure of meeting both Mr. Edward P. McGrady, First Assistant Secretary of Labor and Col. McCormick in charge of all Immigration matters. Both of them are very friendly, but they feel that it cannot be done now. They didn't say that much, but I infer from the conversation that they will not consider a new visa at least as long as Congress is in session. They did promise me, however, to consider the matter some time later. I am certain for myself that for the next Fall such a visa will be forthcoming.

With kindest regards.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) B. Vlaseck

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 20, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger [Baldwin].— 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION  
100 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

6987

Feb. 20, 1935.

MAILED 10  
FEBRUARY 20, 1935  
NEW YORK WEST

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tipper St.  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

I was just on the point of writing you today when your letter of the 17th came. I was in Washington yesterday and spent the evening with Col. McCormack. He is in a terrible fix, -- under extraordinary pressure from the red-hunters now lined up in a coalition more formidable than anything I have ever seen since the days of Mitchell Palmer. Congress is bristling with bills aimed at aliens. Only this morning there was a hearing on a bill permitting the Department of Labor to cut short the stay of any visitor who engages in propaganda. How determined the advocates are to get it through can be gathered from the fact that it was introduced only two days ago. Fortunately the Department of Labor is not in favor of it and I doubt whether it will get far, certainly not through the Senate.

But all this indicates the general atmosphere in which those who would like to be more liberal have to work. There is comparatively little support for liberalism toward aliens, and that support is not political nor influential. It is, therefore, perfectly plain that any effort to bring you back while this situation obtains would be met with refusal. Mr. Vladeck is quite right in the conclusions to which he came. Nor do I think we can get Col. McCormack nor Miss Perkins to commit themselves in advance because it is so uncertain how this legislation is coming out. The atmosphere has been so bad that the Department has not even introduced its own bill which has only a few timid steps in the direction of giving the Secretary of Labor more discretion to be humanitarian and liberal.

I did put up to the Colonel very squarely the matter of your reentry, and while he expressed himself as wholly sympathetic with it, he said it was impossible to consider now in the light of the attacks upon the alien radical. He said he might bring it up later, and by later I assume he means when Congress is on the point of adjourning or when the storm has somewhat subsided. I am awfully sorry not to be able to offer you any more encouragement than this, for it is practically none at all in the predicament which confronts you. You have my warmest sympathy and affection ever for what little they are worth.

Yours ever,



RBB/IE  
Copy to Mrs. Ballantine

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 20, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / R[oger] B[aldwin].— 1 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.

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Feb. 20, 1935.

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

I was just on the point of writing you today when your letter of the 17th came. I was in Washington yesterday and spent the evening with Col. MacCormack. He is in a terrible fix, -- under extraordinary pressure from the red-hunters now lined up in a coalition more formidable than anything I have ever seen since the days of Mitchell Palmer. Congress is bristling with bills aimed at aliens. Only this morning there was a hearing on a bill permitting the Department of Labor to cut short the stay of any visitor who engaged in propaganda. How determined the advocates are to get it through can be gathered from the fact that it was introduced only two days ago. Fortunately the Department of Labor is not in favor of it and I doubt whether it will get far, certainly not through the Senate.

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Yours ever,

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION

RNB/IE  
Copy to Mrs. Ballantine

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 20, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ann Lord.—  
5 p.; 25 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4787

Ann Lord

224 EAST HURON  
SUPERIOR 8663  
CHICAGO

20 Dec 1935

Dearest Emma:—

I am so sorry I have not answered your good letter before, but I have been on tour with the Old Globe Theatre Players, and only discontinued the work last Saturday. I simply could not live on \$25 a week & keep this place here (the same one) so thought it best to try to stay here a while & get a job to pull myself out of debt.

My boy is working—but he sits up only while on the stage, and he is improving. He will be in Buffalo, N. Y. soon then, I hope.

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5 p.; 25 × 17 cm.

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# and then into New York City for a run. He is with Benny Meroff's orchestra. your name continually crops up in the press of the day - I saw O'Neill's "Ah Wilderness," and you are mentioned, etc., etc., etc. but I always feel like stopping both press & show to say - they do not understand you - and as a result, do not give you a square deal. That you are more kind, more humane, more wonderful than it is even possible to depict - if they tried. and none should take advantage of your absence here.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870920110

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 20, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ann Lord. —  
5 p.; 25 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

III Esquire editor says he <sup>4789</sup>  
will take some more  
translations from Mr. Berk-  
man. I will write him  
accordingly, but it might  
be well for you to do the  
same. I have not been  
at liberty before now to  
do this, so I only received  
the request last Saturday.

I am so glad to be here  
where I have addressees, so  
I can attend to these things.  
Most of all, I am glad to  
have your last letter from  
Montreal.

Mrs. Purwin sends her  
love & good wishes to you.  
I gave her tickets to the  
Globe plays when we were  
at the Studebaker Theatre.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 20, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ann Lord. —  
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4790  
~~IV~~ I have been wondering  
if I can't dramatize your  
"Living My Life" and in  
that way you might get  
it done into a picture.

Any way - if it were  
done, all liberal groups  
in drama, might pay  
you well to use it -  
and the more to use  
it, the better it would be  
for you in royalties.

I have connections here  
with the Van Amburgh  
Foundation, and have  
produced one play as  
you can see by the  
enclosed program - Live  
just been over there 10 days  
- over -



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I have an expert drama  
dept. which puts the recap  
on, and <sup>COUNT BULOWSKI'S</sup> ~~write~~ my own  
Ticker with <sup>CALIFORNIANS</sup> theirs. My job  
is to be editor of their  
magazine, but in the  
meantime I am handling  
publicity for the Doudner  
of the Foundation. I will  
stay here until I can get  
my debts paid & see  
how my boy bears up  
with the work, and this  
will keep me busy  
doing what I love to do.

Please let me hear  
from you - and I trust  
you are well, and if  
we don't meet in the U.S.  
we will in San Diego.  
my love & devotion to you

Chicago: 20  
Ann Lord

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 20, New York [to] E[mma] Goldman, Montreal / B[aruch] C[harney] Vladeck. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## JEWISH DAILY FORWARD

World's Largest Jewish Daily

175 EAST BROADWAY

NEW YORK

Feb. 20, 1935.

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
1935 Tupper St.,  
apartment 10-  
Montreal, Que. Canada.

My dear Miss Goldman:

I shall make it my business to see Roger  
as soon as I have a chance, which means  
not before a week or 10 days. I shall also  
speak to Dubinsky.

You may rest assured that whatever can be  
done, will be done,—at least as far as I am  
concerned.

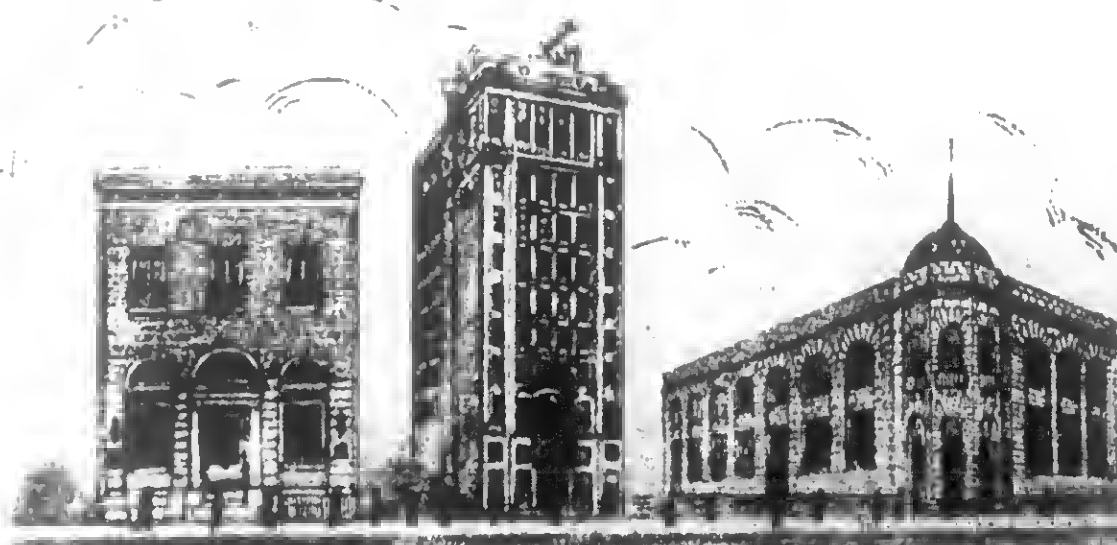
With warmest regards.

Very truly yours,  
JEWISH DAILY FORWARD.

B.C.Vladeck-FS

General Mgr

BS&AU  
12848



THE GATEWAY TO THE JEWISH MARKET

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. between 20 and 22?] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Mildred Mesirow].— 2 p.; 26 x 20 cm.  
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Saturday

Emma Dear:

CABLE ADDRESS  
"NICMESIROW"  
BENTLEY CODE USED

I didn't write instantly on receipt of your letter but I did get busy at once. I can't tell you how distressed I am at your painful situation. And to rail and rebel against a society which makes possible a plight of this sort for your type of person wouldn't help you in the least. So the next best thing is to see what can be done. I have had you in mind constantly. I've made some inquiries about immigration "pull". The best I found was a person who knew the immigration commission of the republican administration, - which isn't worth a damn. But as John Haynes Holmes says, Emma, this is absolutely the wrong time.

However the book idea has possibilities. I have an appointment on Monday to see Simon and Shuster about it. I feel that they are the ideal ones for that type of thing. If not they, Viking. When I spoke to Dick Simon on the phone he asked why the idea hadn't been presented to Knopf, and I was evasive about that, not knowing. Do you want me to take it up with them, or is there a reason why you'd rather not? I hope I can get it through with Simon and Shuster, because I know that they do subsidize writers who need it while they are working on their publications. If you would send me a list of suggestions as to whom you intend to incorporate in the book - what figures - I think perhaps it would be helpful.

The contacts I made through radio were good. But they are all liberals - and a liberal is ~~becoming~~ becoming equal to a black magician in this country. And anyone who is seen reading the New Republic is ~~regarded~~ as popular as a cobra now. You've no idea what is happening here; you couldn't without being here. I tell you, Emma, in the course of a couple of hundred years this period in America will be regarded as the renaissance of mediaevalism. There are the same methods being employed against labor as those in use in Germany. The same intolerance to any one with an idea in his head. And when you consider the power that men like Father Coughlin and Huey Long are gathering -- God! it makes your blood run cold. You see how badly you are needed here - and you see what the chances are. It makes me want to vomit.

Well, I'll write you more after I've seen S&S - I just didn't want the week end to elapse without

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[Letter, 1935 Feb. between 20 and 22?] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Mildred Mesirow]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.


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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

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4847

letting you know what's going on. I wish it were  
more -

My dearest love to you.



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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. between 20 and 28, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 8 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10143

Dearest Emma:

I have delayed writing you because I have been trying to think of some way of accepting your lovely invitation, some adjustments that could be made. It is to all of our people and you can imagine how it would be to me, how terrible

beyond any expression that the Goddess, the symbol of inspiration and beauty, of friendliness and tenderness and a free and beautiful life should be at the mercy of political swine. How they can, on the one hand, hold disarmament conferences and on the other, exile the opponents of war, gives one no chance to contemplate. How can that sort of people face life? And yet, they not only face life but ride the crest of it and poise on it for the rest of us with the excitement of their minds and lives.

Now, dearest, as to your suggestion to me which overcomes me with desire for you. Of course, I want to come to you, sweet heart, my own. How it could be managed, is another matter. One receives an invitation to a moment of perfect bliss with a woman of whom one loves, from whom one learns; whose voice, body, and every expression are fulfilling. Yet, it is like having the chance to enter paradise if one can climb a rope of mist to get there.

Dearest, I have avoided talking to you of late about my lectures because of difficulties so much greater than mine. Why worry my Goddess any more than need be. I did not get the support of the northern side group. This is for various reasons. One is my delay in getting started. During the whole month of January, I was too nervously disorganized to be able to start anything. I finally got myself together and started. As to the other reasons, I could explain them in a fair and proportioned way if I were talking to you. In a letter, though, I would seem to criticize people for not doing what I wanted them to do. This sort of explanation which would seem to imply self-justification and personal discussion of others is not my point of view and never can be. Dear heart, you will please, not write to any one on my behalf. Anyway, I gave up the place to give a Sunday morning lecture as Sunday morning was suggested by a number of people as the best time. I sent out a large number of notices and no one came except Dr. Ferri an old Italian comrade and a stranger who had heard my course announced at one of the Free Society meetings. The comrades did as much for me as I would let them, extended credit for a news add on which the Free Society Forum gets a reduction because of its regular advertising. They announced my course at their meetings. I refused to allow them to announce it at the meetings of our group as it is insisted that that would be mixing my personal commercial ventures with the



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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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2.

the Anarchist propaganda. Every one in our group knew about it though.. I did a very thing; I could to discourage those whom I knew could not afford it from giving me their money.

Later, Mrs. Yanoffski and Mrs. Brodsky always my loyal friends organized a course for me down town. There were between twenty and thirty people.. I cleared four dollars on the first lecture. I perceived though that psychology and sociology as I was giving them,, social science was a bit too much for the good ladies. They felt they were getting something but were not there with the questions. The n, old man God took a hand. On the last two Tuesday's consecutively, there have been the worst snows of the month. One was a little freak blizzard lasting about twenty minutes, a sort of cloud burst of snow but scheduled by benign Providence whose ways are as sure as the sun. I had six people, paid for the room, two bucks,, and had one dime as a souvenir. Last Tuesday was a real snow storm. The snow had fairly stopped falling by evening but there was plenty on the ground and it was cold. I had three people, Mrs. Brodsky and two friends. My friends Katie and Julian would have been there but both of them were ill. Anyway, we did not have a select ur e. We talked off three things, philosophy, different sorts of national cookery with a dythrambic flight on my part on the subject of blintzes with special reference to the creations of my friend E. G. We talked off religious ceremonies and sects off the Russian Easter and Mrs. B. told me of the terror and agony she and those she knew used to go through when fanaticism was stirred by the christian festival. She had with her a copy of Salvation by Scholam Asch. My spelling of his name is probably dreadful. I am spelling as I think it would be in German. I had a pleasant evening with no prophetic. I said afterwards that while the weather was a major factor in my disappointment, still, if the ladies had been in a white heat about my lectures, they would not all have stayed home hugging their radiators.

I have discontinued the lectures until I can get a better plan.

So you see, dearest, I have no money and nothing to sell as was the case with the quartz light machine of last summer. And here is another difficulty about April.. I had one little success. Through a Miss Mindenhall a friend of Ann Lord and a Mrs. Jones a very fine Welch woman I met in connection with the Technocracy whose husband is an old Wobly, I got in connection with some of the leaders of the Woman's clubs. The Woman's Clubs of Chicago have a system now by which any one who wishes to entertain them or lecture to them has first to pass an auditions committee and then do their stint in abbreviated form before the conference of presidents,, educational and program chairmen or chair ladies which you prefer. The Conference with many capitals and exclamation points meets once a month and the assortment of artists and lecturers and strange intellectuals pass in



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. between 20 and 28, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 8 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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3.

re views: It is the auditions Committee which gives the stamp of approval but at the Conference, the officers get the chance to see how they like one. One then has the right to solicit the Woman's Clubs or be engaged by them. There is something to be said for their method as they have been often victimized. I passed the auditions committee successfully last week. I will have to appear before the conference on some Thursday in March, I think, the third. I am told that in late March and in April, they make their programmes for spring and the coming autumn and winter. So I suppose, dearest, that I will have to be on deck to get whatever comes, perhaps, nothing, perhaps, as tart. Personally, I would be only too glad to chuck it all and come to you, assuming I had the means to get there but there is my duty to others. That is, it is the need of money which has made Mary go to Oregon. She will be home the end of the month. She is taking on an extra job during April and May in addition to her University work for a ridiculously small sum in the hope that she can get a better one in Autumn. She has the chance to go back to Oregon in Fall but I think will not go. I never could go there. She loves the climate and scenery but hates the small town Christians. She says, "This is surely God's country but why did he fill it with dumb bells." Most of her colleagues belong to the Buchman Oxford movement. You may remember the New York Times review you read in Toronto of Rose Macaulay's *Going Abroad asberles* que on the Oxford movement. Mary and I later read the book. Most of her Oregon colleagues are Oxfordites. Also, most every one she knows out there have signed a petition circulated by the Elks for the deportation of all foreign radicals and the imprisonment of all native ones. The atmosphere is nauseating to her. The considerations make me feel that I must stand by and do what I can to help. How I will go down with the Woman's Clubs, I do not know. It becomes apparent to me now that what is generally wanted now is not psychology or sociology or any kind of science but an atmosphere, a flavour of these things with a good deal of emotion or entertainment or gossip thrown in. I will be expected to put on some kind of a show. How that can be done with social science, I am not yet quite clear. It looks as if instead of being the future Voltaire, I am slated to be the future Dr. Frank Crane. Not a pleasant picture but it may not be that bad. I will try as I always have tried to give something sound and legitimate. My idea has been to build the clinic on my lectures. It would simplify the problem perhaps to join some of the established schools of psychology which have wealthy backing but there, conviction comes in and the old, uncompromising anarchistic spirit.

Just now, dearest, I am a bit crushed by the forces of the world. As I told Mary, I am battered but not broken. I have nothing of the courage of you and Sasha. It is my opinion that Nature has ceased to produce such types but I have some courage and the capacity for drawing inspiration from types like you and Sasha. I always aver that

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Emmy, my darling, it is a dream of my life, a most precious dream to be with you and near you if only for a little but how is it to be managed? I still entertain a little hope of your returning. I do not expect decency from politicians. I have more fear with so-called liberal politicians as they cower before the accusation of radicalism. Darrow says that Harding and his outfit, for instance, the scoundrily attorney General, Daugherty took the initiative in the pardon of Rebs. I do not know but I still have the hope that these canaille may be persuaded that it is not against their interest to admit you. Failing that, if your plans let you stay in Canada but a little while, things may break better for us. For one thing, the summer rates begin, I think in May. My round trip to Toronto last summer was twenty five dollars not counting extras. I could have made it on the bus for fifteen. Before the summer rates and after, that is, before May and after October, the one way fair is as much as the round trip during the summer. There is my book which may bring me something. It is a short book, not a hundred pages called "What Life Owes You." It purports to be a book on techniques for achieving happiness, considerably ironic at the moment. Did I tell you how I came to write it? Mary got a hold of a little book by Sir William Osler the medical man called "A Way Of Life." He had a few good points but stressed abstinence and reading of the bible as life guides for the young. Mary insisted that I could do a worthwhile book on the same theme. My book is not my ideal book completely expresses expressing me. To do that, it would have to be like the glorious Epicurean work by Lucretius, Impassioned Clay. But I avoided complete personal expression because I wanted the book to be for a wide range of tastes and a wide variety of people. I wanted this for two reasons, one reason of which I am not so proud. That is, I frankly wrote the thing to sell. The other reason is sound and legitimate. That is, the emphasis throughout is on individual differences and the right of the individual to seek happiness in his own way. It is based on sound principles of social science, lays down certain general principles concerning happiness which I believe legitimate, and points out

points out the possibilities of life and insists upon individual differences. At the same time, it is superficial, not attract the most untrained reader or one not essentially interested in social science, is flipant and sprinkled with literary reference. It should do some good and it should sell. I am told that one of the Woman's Club leaders has a husband who publishes that sort of books, has published Life Begins at Forty. The depression favors that genre. Something may come of it in the near future dearest. At least, that would make our arrangements easier. I have no notion when they begin paying one after a book is accepted by publishers, how long it takes the publishers to bring it out, or any of those qualifications. Can you tell me? I contemplate this book selling for a dollar as it is a short work. I would value any suggestions or information you can give.

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Do, please do remember, my darling that I want to be with you as much as or more than you want to have me. It is just all these abominable complications and difficulties, governmental on your side because you are the glorious woman that you are, financial on mine because I am the muddled and absurd person that I am. I delay and wring you because it is always my way to try to think things through with the naive belief that some illuminating idea will occur to me. It seldom does. I seldom succeed in thinking through things. Nevertheless, I tried desperately and I do not perceive how the obviously desirable course, the beautiful course which we would both want, can be managed, at least, as soon as April. After that time, I can imagine hopeful possibilities. I always hope a great deal where I am allowed any room to hope.

As regards the movement here, all is much the same. Virgil Lavine said last evening, "We need Emma. If she were here again, she would hearten us all." You see, dearest, how you are regarded. No doubt, just your personality and your presence would galvanize everyone into some sort of action. I was a little amused when you said in your letter that even you could have taken care of the Communist opponent in the debate better than our comrade was able to do. How absurd for the best speaker I have ever known to say that. You could have simply have made me in the meat of the poor Communist professor who is by no means one of their best. We are having a rather active month this month with a play the Junior Nobly dramatic group are putting on for us, a mass meeting in which the Workers Committee has gotten us to cooperate. Some liberal state senator wants to repeal the state Criminal Syndicalist Law. I was a bit cagey about going in on it and made it clear that we must insist on cooperating with no political action. The comrades feel that after all, it is a protest on our part and a good chance for publicity. I do not enjoy occupying the platform with any official but the Workers Committee and our group are running the show. I objected to inviting any speaker from the I. L. D. but the Workers Committee people insist on inviting one though the I. L. D. will not be asked to endorse our protest. The I. L. D. and the Civil Liberties Union will be asked for endorsement. Then, Harry Kelley is coming to us this month. I am anxious to meet him and feel that I can learn from him. The comrades would like to hold a meeting for him on the campus and so would I. I have tried to arrange it but doubt that I can. Our campus organization went out of existence because one or two of us who were active could not be there. As you know, I have been unable to be in any classes this year. The old familiar money difficulty again. The anarchist group we formed there last spring died off in a minute. It has been suggested that we try to get some off the other organizations to invite Comrade Kelley. That does not satisfy me as the conditions would be so restricted and the attendance would be so restricted that

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little if anything would be gained. I am trying to get some of the students there now who have some family affiliation with Anarchism to organize a group temporarily anyway so that we can have a free conditioned, well advertised Anarchist meeting there with Kelley as the speaker but they are frightened children not afraid of being Anarchists but afraid to talk to a big, grown up man like the Dean about organizing a group. If Sophie still has any campus connections, that is, if she is in residence and able to get there during the day as she is working in another part of the city for the Institute for Juvenile Research, I know that she will be willing and able to do it. I hope the project will go through. You see, these things have to be done through student initiative and the absurdity of it is that my being technically out of residence though I have hung about the place for years makes me ineligible to organize anything or ask for anything. I admire Harry Kelley and I would be eager to have him represent us to a university audience.

I am pleased with the new attempt on the part of the Vanguard people, their paper. I hope it will be a success. A friend of mine, one of their leaders wrote to me last summer and asked me to write for them when they had their page in Il Martello. I asked him for their point of view about Tresca, assuring him that I knew nothing about Tresca or the situation but had heard some disagreeable things and was merely seeking information. "Let her the comrade was offended with me or just neglected to answer me as I had neglected to answer him for a long time during a former correspondence, I do not know. Anyway, the Vanguard group seems to me about the most active group in the country and I am all for them. I am sending you Maximov's pamphlet with this letter. Do not judge the translation too harshly. He was very anxious to preserve the spirit of the original. The facts are there but the style is involved and I would even say laborious. I would like to have had a free translation in concise English. The Lavines and myself sweat blood over it for several days. I am also sending you a new paper clipping about Madame Tschernavin she seems to be in Chicago. I like her sentence. "Bolshevism is the enemy of world Communism." It is wish that we could contact her in some way and get her to talk for us.



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What worries me though dearest, is not the strength of the Communists. By the way, the free Society people are putting on a meeting next week to discuss what's wrong with the Anarchist movement? It does not worry me that the Communists have a larger and noisier crowd. Much of their material simply make sea nois e and deserts them or drifts into their ranks and off somewhere else. Then, after all, they too, are a mere drop in the bucket here and waning in western Europe. What worries me is the great, dumb, inert mass which votes new deal,, pulls for Father Cochlin, and is thankful for a hand-out from the government. I am worried that there is a new sort of government and a new sort of rule of business now, a government and business which keeps the mailed fist in the silk glove. This government does not tell the worker they must submit or be crushed. It pats them on the back, tells them over the radio how intelligent they are and proceeds to rob them as of old. I do not know whether you ever listened to Cochlin talking about social justice over the radio. The re is something in his voice which exudes coarseness and brutality. He is the typical priest who would be subservient where necessary and brought-beat the laborer or servant girl. He is ready for flattery, invective, perjury, anything his corporation requires of him. He claims over ten million members in his National Union For Social Justice and I do not believe he is exaggerating there. The governments have learned that a small dollar can save them, must be given to save them, and the people seem willing to support any government which will keep them from actually starving. A life of abundance, not a hamb sandwich existence on government bounty, would be easily possible but they do not know it. If the government ceased to be able to pay the dole, the masses would doubtless revolt. I am inclined to think that just now, a revolution would be as disastrous as a reaction. If they even could have kept the republican ideals of the French revolution but the Marxist poison has eaten into radical thinking. I think any sort of fascism would have been utterly impossible had it not been for Karl Marx. I accuse Marx of being the founder of fascism or at least Baboeuf before him and that whole horrible school of thought. New masters iss all that could come from any of it. What is beginning to work in my brain is the idea that the one hope, the one salvation is some new method of education of the individual. The ethical becomes more important to me than the economic and I try to perge my own system of Marxist notions. I believe that the Anarchist philosophy is the only reasonable view of life, the only sound solution for human problems. Yet how to get at the individual, how to awake whatever individuality is there, not just enthuse in a mass, not just revolutionize ad but individual initiative. When the masses are roused, something happens. Usually something worth while happens. Some tyrant, some institution of tyrany is destroyed. Then, what? It is so easy in a lull to sink back into acceptance again. It is so easy to trust Hitler's, Stalins, and the like vermin. I am thinking of the need of some way, not for agitating, not for arousing but for

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the building off free men and women who lead free lives and refuse to submit. The Anarchists have, of course, done more in that line than any one as it is the essence of our philosophy. You have done more than nearly any one of the Anarchists as you have been so free from the pork chop vulgarities of Marxism. Always, my glorious one, you have shone out as a star of beauty and freedom never tiring the individual to rebel so that he could be just as good or just as well off as his boss but that for life to be beautiful, one must be free, one must rebel and it is being a rebel, not any mere raise in wages that makes one better than any master. Better one free spirit than any mob of Marxist slaves. I wish though that we could find some new approach, some new appeal to the individual. It is that, it seems to me rather than any mechanism of organization which will save humanity. I am ready to go with any of their syndicalism or any make-shift necessary at the time but in the end, my faithful one, I know your side is in the free individual.

One good thing happened to me unexpectedly the other day. I got another copy of Sasha's book. Communists and Anarchists the text book we must reprint if we are to make any headway. I sold mine last summer for propaganda purposes and could not get another one. Now that I have one, I will refuse to let go of it for any purposes. I have written to him recently and will never procrastinate writing to him again. I will never give up hopes of meeting him some time in the not too distant future.

My Goddess, my mother, my sweet heart,  
I hope you do understand that if and when and as soon as I possibly can, I will come to you. Anything which will make

that possible will be my greatest pleasure. You cannot imagine how much I want it. The memory of you, of your voice your words, your lips, your wonderful breasts, your body the grove, the grotto of bliss is music and fragrance that is beautiful and maddening, that stirs all of the spirit in me of tenderness and gaiety and idealism and passion.

Always, my precious Emma, always  
my playful, tender, divine earth mother, always, always ..  
I love you.

Frank.



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[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 21, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Montreal Feb 21/35

Dearest Sash. This has been a rich week made so by your letters. Tom of the 4th and fifth came Tuesday and the one of the 8th with E's letter included came yesterday. I have not had so many letters from you in one week for a long time. You bet it helps to stand much of the misery this town has given me.

You will have received my letter wherein I told you how sick Rudolf felt over the suggestion of Givici Friede to leave your name out as on the title page. I wrote Rudolf that I was quite certain you will not mind. Indeed, I ~~used~~ almost the same phrases as you, assuring him that you are much more interested in giving a first rate translation and in seeing the book published than in having your name appear. So you see, I know you my honey, and knowing I loves you my honey, yes I do.

Saxe suggests that someone reliable should take Rudolf's MSS to a printer and get an estimate on composition, printing and paper. Then the comrades would be able to judge about the price C.F. have asked. In any event Saxe considers \$2000 far too much. He also tells me that generally speaking it is bad for a book ~~as~~ if its cost is advanced. The publisher if he gets \$1500, \$2x or 2000 simply makes no efforts to get the book before the public. But as I wrote Saxe neither do some publishers care even if they themselves have stood the loss. Best proof is Knopf and L.M.L. Damned little money did he spend on advertising or anything else that might have brought the work before a large public. In any event it was the height of stupidity of Joe to blurt out the amount Knopf gave in his estimate. Just as soon as I have a moment I am going to write Rudolf to try the Viking people. They are in a way the logical house to bring out such a book as Rudolf's. They may become interested. What I will do is to write Huebsch and get him in touch with Rudolf. It is sickening to think that such a work should have to be paid for publication rather than that the author should get something. We must try to get out of it.

Yes, that is pathetic that Tom M. should send you money for the work he asked. Naturally you have to send back the \$25. It is the first time I have to agree with you that the money must be returned. At other times it seemed uncalled for. I mean if the comrades who value your contribution to our movement knowing that you are hard pressed send you a gift, I can not see why you should resent it as you have on several occasions. It is not as if you lived in saus und schmaus. However, that is more a matter of feeling than of reason. But in Mooney's case it is imperative not to accept anything. It is too bad that you can not now write about his case. But the historic end of it is not going to run away. Perhaps you'll be able to do it when you have finished Rudolf's job. I am glad Mooney finally woke up to ask you to do something. All these years he and his helpers have studiously avoided mentioning your share in the case. Perhaps death is preferable to endless years of a living grave. But it is certain that it was you who saved his life, your efforts resulted in Wilson's plea for commutation of the death penalty. Not that you or I care that no mention was ever made of that by the different people who entered the campaign for Tom. Still it is cheap. So I am glad he finally realizes that it was shabby to ignore your marvelous consecration to his case.

At last, sign of life from Ann. As I mentioned in my last letter I decided to write her by registered mail and even ask for a return signature. I did. And this morning early I was called by the telegraph co and her wire was read to me over the phone. I am inclosing it. I am now eagerly awaiting her letter. The main thing though is I have located her.

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I can't tell you what a disappointment it would have been to me to find Ann small and petty. And it would have been that had ~~she~~ the cause of her silence proven the \$15 she received for placing your article. I really fought against such an eventuality. Yet I could not understand her silence of months. Well, I will let you know what she writes when I get her letter.

A letter from Saxe about Moe's condition holds out very little hope of his recovery. It seems a blood clot settled in the kidneys causing Moe terrific pain so that he has to be drugged with morphine. The heart already in a dangerous state will not be strong enough to hold out. It is a horrible feeling to see Moe slip, be so near and yet unable to rush to his bedside. But there is nothing on earth I can do. Even if I should get myself to ask for a transit visa, I'll get no other I am as good as certain of that now, it would do no good. I could not go to the hospital where Moe is partly because it might prove too exciting for him and mainly because our connection would become known. So I must grit my teeth and submit though it is bitter hard.

About any other visa, Roger went to Wash but he told Stella there is no hope. The mad campaign of Hearst seems to have fairly paralysed the Wash gang. It therefore looks fairly certain that I will have to sail back at the end of April or the first week in May. I will keep you posted of course.

Give Emmy my love and tell her I will write her very soon. I can't to day. I must write Frank and Babsie and I must work on my Jewish lecture on Crime and Punishment for tomorrow evening.

Now that you seem to get your mail regularly I am not sending copies to the A.E. I did on Monday. But now it does not seem necessary any more. I am curious to know what reply the P.O. will give you in re your complaint. Yes the bureaucracy is awful. No wonder Mirbeau wrote the screamingly funny thing the 34<sup>th</sup> Dept of State.

Goodby dear heart. With lots of love.

DONT FORGET THE GREETING TO THE FR.ARB.STIMME.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 22, Montreal [to] Esther Laddon, Toronto / Emma [Goldman]. —  
1 p.; 29 x 22 cm.  
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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 22, 1935.

Mrs. E. Laddon,  
132 Lytton Blvd.,  
Toronto, Ontario.

My dear, dear Esther:

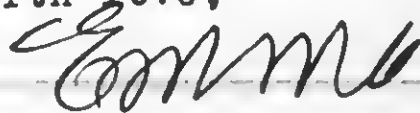
Life has been entirely too difficult and hard to keep in touch with all my correspondents. But you can rest assured I haven't forgotten you or our friendship. Added to the bitter struggle to rouse people here I have been under constant stress over the calamity that has come to our family -- the loss of my brother Herman and the fierce struggle for life my beloved brother Morris is making. In addition to the many heart attacks he had a fierce attack of pain in the spine. The diagnosis gave a blood clot in the kidney. He is in great agony and has to be kept under morphine. How long will his poor heart hold out? I am afraid there is no hope for him. You can imagine how I feel especially being so near and yet so far. Foolishly I had hoped to get back to America so I might see him once more, but you will see by the enclosed copy of a letter from Roger Baldwin that that hope too has been shattered. It is now definite that I will sail back the end of April or beginning of May.

But let us talk of more pleasant things and that is my return to Toronto. I certainly hope it will be pleasant. My friends in Toronto have already decided on the date of my first lecture. It is to be on Tuesday, March 19th at the small Hygeia Hall. It seats 500 and is cheaper than the Foresters'. Besides it is better known. The subject will be "The Element of Sex in Life." My friends have decided to make only one price admission, 25 cents. You will agree, it is very low. I am to have more lectures during my six weeks' stay in your city, but each lecture will be advertised separately. I feel certain that you will be as helpful as you have in the past.

Perhaps you will get in touch with my very good comrade and friend, Joe Desser, and arrange to take some tickets from him for sale and also cards that you may care to send out to your friends. I rather think that if the work will be started without delay, the meeting will prove a much greater success than in the past when so little time was devoted to the campaign.

I wonder how Max is getting on. Surely there is some improvement. You really owe me a letter, my dear. Won't you sit down and write one, or get Ben to do it. I want very much to know. Let me know. I am enclosing a note to Ben. Please give it to him.

With love,



P.S. -- Could you induce Sonya to earnestly undertake to sell tickets? Do you think it would do any good if I would write her personally? If so, send me her address.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 22, Montreal [to] Ben [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 22, 1935.

Dear Ben:

I flatter myself, perhaps foolishly so, that you are interested in my work. As you will see by the letter to your mother I am going to be a regular prima donna. I will have farewell lectures. The wherewithal of my sailing back to France will depend on the success of these lectures. Will you help me? Will you take some tickets and induce your friends to go? You have so many. Surely there must be a small minority among them interested enough and intelligent enough to want to know something of what I have to say. Be a dear and constitute yourself my represent. I promise you I will not disgrace you.

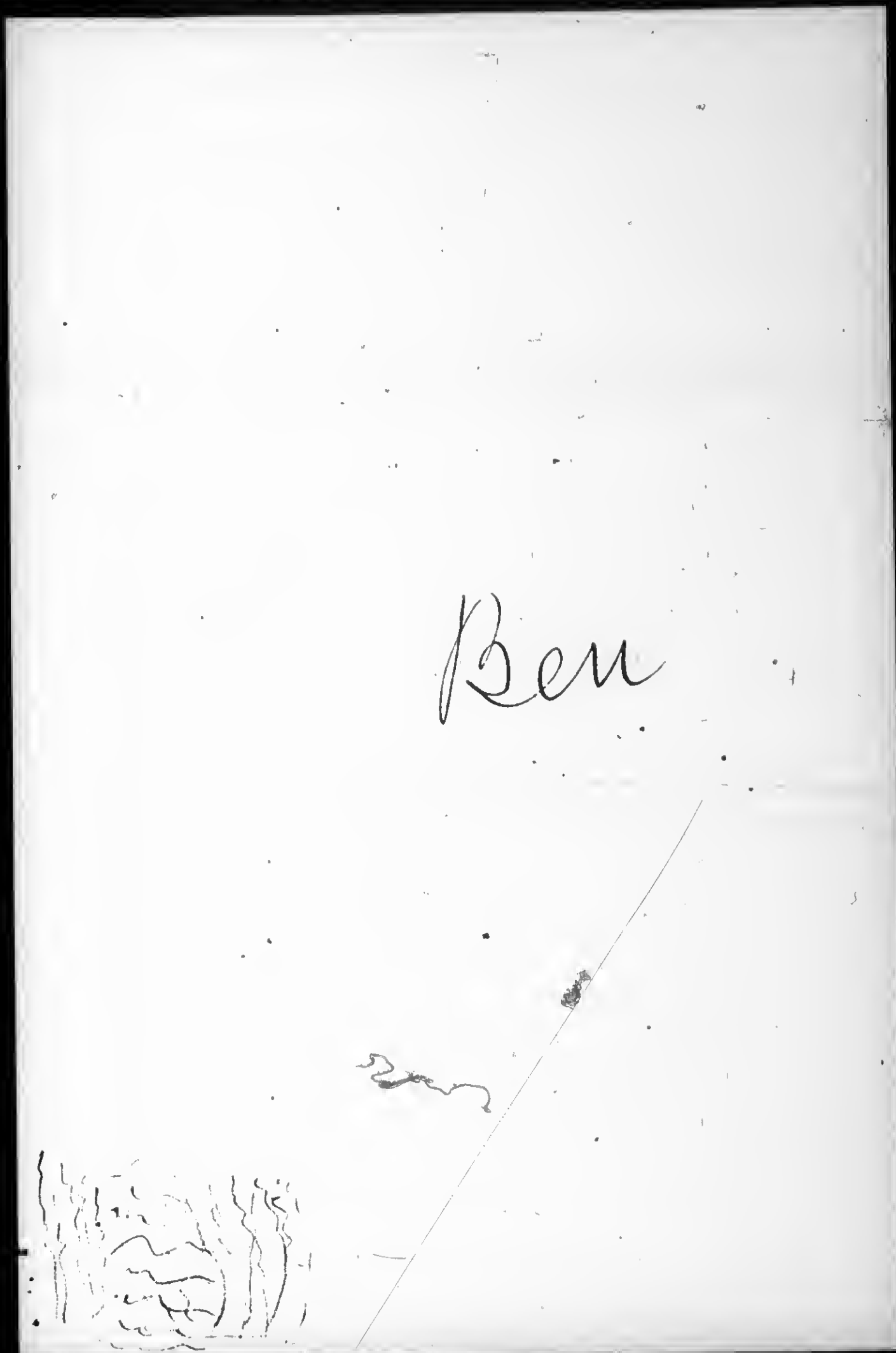
Affectionately,

Emma

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[Letter] 1935 Feb.. 22, London [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ivor Nicholson & Watson Ltd. — 1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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EZ.

22nd February, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935, Tupper Street, Apt., 10,  
MONTREAL,  
CANADA.

Dear Madam,

We thank you for your letter of the 13th inst. and much regret that you have not yet received the copy of IMPERIAL MAJESTY which we promised you.

I am getting in touch with our Canadian representative at once and am giving him your two addresses, so you should really be receiving it very shortly.

Yours very truly,

*Emily B. Palmer*  
Review Department.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 23, Heemstede [The Netherlands to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez]  
 / Albert de Jong. — 1 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.  
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DE SYNDICALIST  
 REDACTIE:

HEEMSTEDE, 23 Februar 1935  
 TEL. 29262

. Liebe Genossin Emma Goldman,

Ich beeile mich Ihnen mitzuteilen, dass nicht ich Dir die 25  
 Ex. von der Internationale geschickt habe und auch nicht weiss  
 wer es gemacht hat. Hat man meine Adresse als Absender er-  
 wähnt?

Den Brief Ihrer Kusine habe ich mit Inhalt richtig erhalten.  
 Bald schreibe ich wieder.

Mit den besten grüssen, auch meiner Frau

Ihr *Albert de Jong*

Neue Adresse: H. de Grootlaan 6 - Heemstede

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 23, Montreal [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., pt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 23, 1935.

Mr. Grace Wellington,  
1035 Ringgold, Cr. St. N.Y.C.,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Mr. G:

I have hesitated to hear of your impending operation. You have written me before about it, but I had no idea it was anything very serious. From your letter I can see that it is a major affair. Good I tell you how terribly anxious I am about the outcome. Please, do not, have your last wire no results. I shall have no rest until I get word.

If I didn't know that surgery has made tremendous strides, I should worry over you. But I know that a skillful surgeon and doctor are waiting for the operation have accomplished a very large percentage of danger from operation. I hope, therefore, that you will have the best medical skill and the best of care.

If you are, my dear, I feel very close to you. I had hoped that when I met you I would have a chance to have some idea with him and not to know him and his worth. But the very fact that he means so much to you is sufficient for me to include him among the members of my large family. But, darling, why so serious about it? You will come out hale and sound and go back to New York for many years. I hope, in the sweet love and friendship that exists between you both. My dear, my dear, you are young. You have so much to do yet, as a poet and as a human being. How dare you have doubts about the success of the operation. I won't listen to any such nonsense. After all, the mind has great power to overcome difficulties and the will to life has. Surely, your will to life should be tremendously strong, for haven't you New York, your poetry, and the one who love you, my self included. Use this will to life and determination and you will come out on top.

That beautiful spirit in you to want to help me in my material difficulties. I don't see how you can be so hard-pressed as you are. You are, I am rich, my dear, if I had to starve I shouldn't want to go through the experience of the last one in Pittsburgh. I could do it for others, if it had to be, but never for myself. I don't know what your "little plan" is, but I beg of you not to do anything that would burden you or lead or any of your poverty-stricken friends. To be plain, I am a letter to some of my friends in different cities in America -- priv to letter and not to the one who have to dredge for their living. I couldn't stand it, if I knew my material help would be so hard to come hardly make ends meet.

Thank you, my dear, for the letter. I give no to write a preface to back of your poem. I am afraid I don't know enough of poetry, unless it is a letter to me, to do justice to such a book. But if it will be a literary poetry, you can rest assured that I will be glad to write it. The only trouble is that

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 23, Montreal [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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my name on your book may do it. I'll be there in a material sense.  
And, after all, you don't want to go back to such a place. But we  
will see about that when the time comes.

I don't know what your name is now or in good  
health. I know it is not your name. I know it is in the  
way of. I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.  
your friend.

Remember me. I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.  
I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.  
I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.  
I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.

Love, today.

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 23, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman]. —  
3 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 23, 1935.

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Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
118 State Street,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Jeanne:

I had a sort of foreboding that something is wrong at your end, illness of yourself, or Jay, or other trouble. In fact, I had planned to write you today to find out. I was so anxious. But this morning your letter of the 19th arrived. I don't know why it should take so long from Chicago.

I am terribly sorry to hear that you are having such headaches. Have you thought of consulting an oculist? Sometimes the poor condition of the eye is responsible for headaches. I know a number of cases, my own included. I used to suffer the most excruciating headaches until my beloved eye doctor in Germany who treated Stella prescribed different glasses for me. And he had the same results with several of our friends who came to him for treatment while Stella and I were at his place. Surely there must be first rate oculists in Chicago. In fact, I remember one of them offering me service if I needed it. Not having any memory for names I forgot his, but I think he was at the party at the Halperins'. I know he was also at the dinner you organized. I hope you are not foolish enough to object to glasses. You see it may just be the cause of your trouble. That you need glasses. Better be sensible and have your eyes attended to.

Darling, it goes without saying that I don't want anything done that would even remotely interfere with the fund for Rudolf's work. I shouldn't consent to such a thing if the security for the rest of my life were involved. In fact, I wrote Yelensky when he asked me to lend my name to an appeal for funds for the Maximov-Buknin book that nothing should be done to interfere with the efforts for Rudolf's work. Much less would I want anything undertaken for me. However, I think you misunderstood my suggestion of an appeal. In the first place it isn't to be a public affair. In the second the appeal isn't to go to working people. I had in mind such people as those who were on my New York, Chicago, St. Louis, and Rochester committees. People who know nothing about Rudolf or his work and therefore couldn't contribute. In other words, I have in mind a limited number of people outside of our own ranks. There are enough such who know me and, since "Living My Life" appeared, also know my literary qualifications. I am not sure, but I think that they would subscribe to a fund that would enable me to write in peace when I get back to France. I hope this is clear enough to you, dear, so as not to have my intimate letter to such people interfering remotely with what is being done for Rudolf's work.

Of course, if you would rather not be the initiator, I will understand. All you have to do is to tell me frankly how you feel. Naturally, I thought of you not only because of my certainty of your love and friendship, but also because of your fine tact.

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judgment, and grace. For the one important thing I would stress upon in connection with my appeal for me is the utmost tact and judgment. I would like to do nothing, nor a flourish, or so, then to have my load or vulgar phrase connected with that. And it is precisely because I know how fine you are that I turn to you. But, as I have already stated, if there is any reason at all to make it hard or disagreeable for you to be the initiator just tell me and I will understand and not love you any less.

I would, of course, have still undertake the initial job, but being my niece it makes it embarrassing for her and would make it disagreeable for her as well as my self. In a pinch I might get Mildred Meirov to start the ball rolling. I have written her about a number of things and I am waiting for reply. But before I turn to anybody I want to hear from you. I would rather have you than anybody else. But under no circumstances must that be your deciding factor. You are to undertake the job only if you can do so with all your soul, not otherwise.

Of course, my dear, I am smiling back. But else should I do? I decided that when I got the letter from Vlodek and the enclosed copy of the letter from Roger Baldwin which reached me today definitely decided my sailing. But I cannot go now. I have already given the committee in Toronto dates for lectures. They may bring nothing, but also they may bring a surplus large enough to pay my expenses. You see, I have to hang on to every cent I can get. As I am going to lecture on such themes that deal with sex and youth and birth control, they may bring better results. We have a small but active group in Toronto which I organized and the few there are very eager to do their utmost to make the lecture more successful than last time. There is another reason for my not wanting to sail now. I couldn't get to my little place in the Tropics. It is too disagreeable there now and I don't want to tie myself up with an apartment in Nice. If I sail the end of April or beginning of May, I can go right to my place and have a lot of bother and rent. But but but I am hoping that during the winter holidays you and Jay, or you alone can come to Toronto for a few days. I still intend to come. It will mean a great deal to me to have you for another visit which may be the last for a long time.

You will be glad to know that Sasha feels very much better and in a better working condition. He would have made a great introduction in the manuscript if he hadn't been held up by Rudolf's revision and especially by Rudolf's letters which didn't reach him. By this time he must have Rudolf's revised part so he will be able to finish it up quickly. As to the second half, he will start on that directly he hears from Joe whether it is to go ahead or whether somebody else was found to do the second part. As I wrote Joe, if the book is to come out in one volume, Sasha and no one else must do the whole job. You bet, when I get back to France, I will do what I can to hasten the work. Not that I can add or detract from Sasha's abilities, but we all need inspiration and I flatter myself that I can be that for him.

It occurred to me that the Viking Press may be interested in Rudolf's book and may accept it for publication without being paid for it. I know one of the partners, Benjamin Hushbach. I mean to write him, but first I will write Rudolf whether he can come to get him

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in touch with Knebsch. The Viking Press is getting out first-rate books, serious works, and also a higher rating in the publishing world. They may just be the people interested in work like Rudolf's. Anyway, I will get in touch with Rudolf and Knebsch and see that they get together. It makes me sick to think that a work like Rudolf's cannot find a publisher without paying for the cost of publication. We must try once more before it is finally decided who is to handle the matter.

Dearest Jeanne, whatever got the idea into your mind that I could possibly think harshly of Jay because he didn't write me from New York or didn't come here. What is the use of having friendship unless you have faith in your friend? I was merely kidding you for your habit of putting him in the corner if he misbehaves. But I know absolutely that Jay would have come if he could. Give him my love.

I am sorry to say that my lectures in the Central Y.M.C.A. were poorly attended. Except the forty odd subscribers the average number has been too trifling to think about. Last Wednesday seven people paid admission. One of the Wednesdays only five came. Well, it has been some torture, believe me. But, as I have often said, nothing but death will kill me.

Dearest Jeanne, I am enclosing a draft of a letter to be sent out, if you are willing to undertake it. It is subject to changes or improvement. I am just jotting it down as it occurs to me. With a great deal of love and the hope of your speedy recovery from your headaches.

Devotedly,

P.S. "Dearest I have just looked up some sailings. I think I will go April 26th on the Montclair. It is a Canadian liner which I prefer to the Cunard. At least I think it is. I will make sure when I get to Toronto. No, dear I do not want you to send me money now. ~~It would be a great help to me but I don't want to ask you for it.~~ Easter falls on April 14th. Friday is GOOD FRIDAY whatever that means in one's life. In this case you may be able to make the week end and come to Toronto. I'd love that so much. Then you could bring me the money you intend me to have. Please darling do try to make the visit and urge Jay to come along. I want you both my honeys. Maybe the Halperins would come too. It would be a grand farewell. I have not heard from the Frankins in months. I wonder why. I want to write them but don't know where. Please let me know. I wish they could come to see me before my departure. Perhaps they will if I ask them. So be sure to send me their address. I have both the Milwaukee and New York. But I don't know which will reach him quicker.

Dear, one of the sons of Langford is in Chicago trying to land a job. He asked me to give him some address of my friends. I am taking the liberty to give him Jays. Tell him if he can do anything for the chap I will greatly appreciate it. The Langfords are beautiful people. It is for their sake mainly that I am hoping Jay can suggest something for the son.

Devoted love.

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 23, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Augustin Souchy. —  
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A. Souchy Adresse:  
~~Edmond Grignon~~ (pour "G")  
4 rue Thoub  
Paris V

den 23. Februar 1935

Liebe Emma!

Ich habe Ihren Brief vom 20. Januar erhalten, meinen besten Dank.

Über die Lage in Spanien hat Santillan in der *Tiempos Nuevos* viel aufklärendes Material veröffentlicht. Sollten Sie sich dafür interessieren ~~und~~ so können Sie ihm schreiben, er wird es Ihnen sicher gern senden. Seine Adresse: Elise Kater, Paseo Nacional 70, 1<sup>a</sup>, 1<sup>a</sup>, Barcelona.

Die *Mühsam* Biographie ist bereits in spanischer Sprache erschienen. Ich habe Santillan geschrieben, er soll Ihnen ein Exemplar davon zusenden. Ich habe nun auch die deutsche Bearbeitung druckreif, es fehlen nur noch einige Vervollständigungen, die ich hier von Freunden erhalte. Es handelt sich vor allem um die Jahre 1902 bis 1907. Da ist hier ein Dr. Rüst, eigentlich heißt er Samuel, er ist Stirnerianer und war im Kreise Scherbart, in dem auch Mühsam verkehrte, als er als junger Mensch nach Berlin kam. Dieser Rüst wird mir das mir fehlende Material liefern, das man ja sonst hier in Paris nicht aufreiben kann. Auch ein gewisser Sytzja, ein Ungar, der um die damalige Zeit in diesen Kreisen verkehrte, dem Anarchismus sehr nahe stand, später aber literarische Münze daraus schlagen wollte, besitzt darüber Material und Erlebnisse. Doch er hat in einem im Jahre 1922 oder 23 erschienenen "Kuriositätenkabarett", einem Buche von vielleicht 200 Seiten die Freunde verbrannt, die er vorher verehrt hatte. Sie kennen vielleicht selbst dieses Buch? — Die deutsche Ausgabe wird hier in Frankreich erscheinen. Ich nehme Kenntnis davon, dass Sie eine stehen sind, dass ich die ~~50~~ 50 Dollar vom vorigen Jahre dazu verwende, ich danke Ihnen dafür und ich glaube, dass wir dadurch immerhin etwas Propaganda machen können. Ich werde nicht versäumen, am Ende der Biographie das Verhalten der Kommunisten, besonders das skandalöse Auftreten des Kisch auf der Pariser Gedächtnisfeier des Deutschen Schriftsteller-Schutzverbandes, zu erwähnen und festzusetzen.

Doch was sagen Sie dazu: Zenzl Mühsam hat die Schritt über Erichs Martyrium in kommunistischen Verlagen erscheinen lassen, in französisch, deutsch glaube ich auch, ich habe die deutsche Ausgabe noch nicht gesehen, und, wie man mir mitteilt, auch in schwedisch, und zwar auch bei den Kommunisten! Das ist natürlich eine Art Dolchstoß. Zenzl wird, wie sie mir schreibt hierher kommen. Wir werden ~~es~~ dann mit ihr sprechen und ich werde hören, warum sie denn zu den Kommunisten ging, um die Sache herauszugeben. Erich würde sich keineswegs ~~freuen~~ gefreut haben über diese Kommunistenliebelei. Na, ich werde Ihnen mehr darüber schreiben, wenn ich mit Zenzl gesprochen haben werde.

Die Pariser Ortsgruppe des Schutzverbandes Deutscher Schriftsteller ist tatsächlich nichts anderes als eine Moskauer Filiale, ein Annex der KPD. Auf der Versammlung, wo über den Schriftstellerkongress ~~berichtet~~ wurde, hat man Diskussion garnicht zugelassen. ~~Dabei~~ Auch Klaus Mann war nicht erschienen, weil er aus Amsterdam, wo er sich aufhält, keine Einreiseerlaubnis erhielt. Seine Rede, die verlesen wurde, hatte zwar einen sympathischen Charakter, aber sonst war sie ziemlich schwach. Vor vier Tagen war wieder eine Versammlung, wo über Pazifismus und Stellungnahme der Emigranten gesprochen wurde. Ich nahm das Wort und kritisierte den Nationalismus. Das ~~wäre~~ hätten Sie sehen sollen: Alle Sozis und Kozis usw. waren für die Einheit des Reiches. Am vernünftigsten war eigentlich noch Hellmut v. Gerlach. Das

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lässt tief blicken und wirft auf die Marxisten ein schlechtes Licht! Ich habe tags darauf an den Vorsitzenden einen Brief geschrieben, von dem ich Ihnen eine Abschrift einsende, woraus Sie ersehen, wie die Lage hier unter der deutschen intellektuellen Emigration ist.

Ich habe ausserdem auch noch Herrn Schwarzschild, dem Herausgeber des Neuen Tagebuches eine Lektion über Proudhon erteilt. Dieser Herr ~~schon~~ stellt Proudhon als Demokraten und Sozialisten hin. Bei nächster Gelegenheit werde ich Ihnen schreiben, was er mir geantwortet und ob er meine Erwiderung auf seinen Artikel aufgenommen hat.

Ich lege Ihnen noch einen Auszug aus einem Artikel von Moa Martinsson über den Moskauer Kongress bei.

Mit meinen herzlichsten Grüßen von uns dreien

Ihr *Augustin Souchy*

Wenn Sie wieder zurückkommen, so hoffe ich Sie hier wieder begrüßen zu können.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 24, Montreal [to] Ann Lord, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
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1935 Dupper St., P.O. 10,  
Montro 1, Feb. 24, 1935.

Ann Lord,  
224 E. 1st Street,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Ann:

I am at last a sign of life from you. You will never know what relief your letter has given me. I had joy your letter. I lived for months in the silence, waiting for the letter and the possible explanation for your silence. Knowing how much I had done for you and how much I couldn't imagine that you would do so much for me. I am sure that you are among those I never would want to see a day's pain or ill feeling. You are too fine and sensitive for me to ever do such a thing. I am sure that you are. But not being able to discover the reason I fretted and fretted and ever wrote you for a long time. Now, it is all right now, my dear. I am in touch with you and I hope with all my heart that you will not give out so off for such a long time.

I am sure that you are glad to hear that you had been doing it all the time. I am sure that you could live on \$5.00 a week and be happy. I am sure that this is the best way to live. If it is not, I should not have paid you so much. To be sure, sitting in a girl's house I have no reason to criticize others. For your devoted I hear you didn't even get \$25.00 a week from me, but then you know that I had as little to give out of our efforts. I hope that you may find a more profitable job. You have had a very splendid abilities and such devotion for our cause. The times being so hard I suppose it is difficult to find anything that would pay one so much for one's efforts.

I am delighted to know that your son has improved. Surely he couldn't go about like he does unless he had improved. He certainly has a marvelous will to life. Perhaps it is your great love, your complete cooperation to him which helps him to pull along. It makes all the difference in the world, do you see, whether we have the right to inspire us. I am sure that I have felt my struggle in Canada. But if I had a few more American friends who believe in me and my work, they would have helped me to overcome the difficulties. So I feel certain that it is your love and your devotion which is having the most effect on your son.

About myself there is very little of cheer to report. This horrible town has really been my Waterloo. I failed utterly. Here there is nowhere else, to me, the least interest. I was telling my good, devoted friend, Bill, that I was, that I was that the thing that affected me most was the lack of decency and courtesy on the part of most of the people. Some of them promised they would write me letters, they would give me dates, and then didn't have even the ordinary courtesy to phone up and say that they could do nothing. This makes me added to the feeling of being well-nigh broken in spirit. I am sure that you are in the same boat, and I am like

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o t. Drop her from the highest floor and she will fall on her paws.  
So I, too, have to pick up my shattered bones and start all over again.

I am finally leaving the 15th of next month. Three weeks from today I will return to Toronto. I will stay there about six weeks and I have determined to sail on the 26th of April. Yes, dear Ann, I have to go back. The efforts of my friends in Toronto to get me out of the country have failed. The black reaction and the habit of the press to report on me as a "Gibson Girl" and radical have evidently put the fear of God into the not too brave souls of the "British" authorities. No, they couldn't let B.G. in now. Perhaps if I were a refugee and so on and so forth. I wrote Roger Baldwin that I would be willing to remain until June if I had my gun with me that I could get in then. But MacCormack wouldn't commit himself and I am in a bit of a fix. So I have decided to return to France.

There is a great deal on foot to raise a fund that would be a real help for me and give me a chance to write, perhaps another book on personal letters I have not. I was hoping that Joanne Meyer would not be a part of the proposed little committee, but from her last letter I fear that she may not be able to do it. She seems to be suffering with severe headaches and is now in doctor's care. If she can't function, I have another friend, a woman, in mind who is well known in Chicago and also in New York, a certain Mrs. Mildred McIvor. But I have to wait until I hear from her. The idea is to organize a small committee consisting of either local or nationally known names such as Roger Baldwin, John Haynes Holmes and perhaps some of the people who acted on the committee to bring me back to the States. It is understood that the appeal is to be entirely of a private nature and in no sense is it to give the impression that I am on charity. If those who have read my book sufficiently interested in another book whose title should be on a par with "Living My Life" then and not a thing like "I should they contribute. You remember, my dear, the letters of you with and Frank Montgomery. I haven't had another breath of life from them, but they may be willing to respond to an appeal and there may be others. Now I wish your conditions were not so difficult. I am sure no one could get in more love and interest than you could if you had the time and the power of mind. However, we may have some suggestions to make. If so, please do so very soon.

Yes, my dear, I have recently read "Far Island" and in several other books. I have recently read "Far Island" by Gerald on Ellis Island. I haven't read the book. I only read the review and from that I can guess that it is. Gerald has a lot to say about B.G. In fact, he gives me the honor of considering me the most distinguished alien he had under his care as Commissioner of Ellis Island. I am sure of the book, but haven't received it yet. To be sure, my dear, that people don't know me, therefore cannot understand me, therefore are not willing to give me a chance. That is why the case, but, my dear, my dear, I haven't so terribly many years to live and I cannot waste my time trying to make people know me or understand me. I don't say when I will be gone they will all say kind things about me, but that will do no little good. For the present it is a hell of a time.

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I'm glad to hear that BERNSTEIN wants more translations from Borkman. I'm writing him tomorrow. I am afraid he will not be able to do anything for the present because he is still hard at work on the manuscript of our wonderful friend Rudolf Rocker. But when he will finish that he will try his hand at other things for Borkman. By the way, has that sketch ever appeared? Neither Borkman or I received a copy. So, therefore, ignorant whether it is or is not published. Don't forget to enlighten me when you write next.

I said, I am leaving here three weeks from today. Until then you can write me here. After that my address will be in 471 Broadway, New York.

Please remember me to Mr. Irvins. Perhaps you could talk over this venture of mine with her. Perhaps she would lend her name to the exhibition, or at least advise me. I don't know, but I'll try.

I certainly don't think I'll see you in it. Perhaps some day. My retirement isn't too painful if you could come along, but that's not likely. I'll see you when you'll join me later.

It would be very fine, of course, if you could dramatize "Living by Life" for the film. I must tell you, however, that the book, the book that I spoke to you, read "Living by Life" and I don't think it would lend itself either to dramatization or film because it doesn't represent a single story. It's a collection of stories. I particularly like the film. I don't know whether the story is continuous or in fragments. It is the idea it is interested in and I should think there would be a chance in "Living by Life" to make two dozen pictures. I have the complete rights of film, dramatization, and radio to be made in whatever program you have in mind. The one condition I could make is that it shouldn't be on a stage or that it shouldn't appear in any light of a cross-fallen manner. At the same time, it should have no appearance like that, but that the dramatization and the cinema would. I'll write you soon again.

With affection and love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 25, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Montreal Feb 25/35.

My Dears. I must write you together. I haven't the time now to write you separately. Well in another two months there will be no further need for letters. You'll have me with you instead to exchange verbal letters. Yes, my dears America is definitely off as you will see by the inclosed. ~~It~~ nothing but evasions on the part of the people Roger saw to say "maybe" when Congress closes. I haven't the intention, the patience or the money to hang on until June. Besides, I am sure Wash will give other excuses ~~soon~~ then. It is true that America is in a worse anti alien phobia than even during the War. It is not likely to subside in June. Anyhow I have DEFINITELY DECIDED TO SAIL BACK EITHER THE 26th of April, or the 3rd of May. My only two regrets in getting away from what has been hell ever since I landed in Canada, are Moe and Frank. By a mere miracle I may see Frank again. But no miracle will keep my brother alive until I can come back to America, much less until he will come to me. It will ~~come~~ with a heavy heart that I will sail away never to see Moe alive ~~once~~ more. I think I wrote you that I could get a transit. But I would not stop to that, first, I do not wish to give Wash that satisfaction for merely three days or a week. Secondly it would not give me a chance to see Moe. He is too ill to come to New York and my going out to him would let the cat out of the bag. No, I will not ask for a transit visa I will sail from here.

Do I have to tell you that it will be heart breaking to sail without seeing Frank again. The adventure of two weeks has already caused me excruciating pain. Better never to have had it than to pay in such sickening yearning that has been mine since Frank's visit. If not for my will power I could not have continued my work. Especially not under the condition I had to endure. And now to go away, and not to see Frank. It will be hell. I have written him to ask if he could come to Toronto again for two weeks. I know he will not be able to do so. Mary had to take a job as teacher in Oregon because her salary there is higher. And Frank had to remain in Chicago with their daughter ~~Harriet~~ Harriet. Where would he leave her if he came to me and where would he get the money. If I were not so hard pressed I would send him the fare. But I simply haven't got it. Anyhow he will not be able to come. I really only wrote urged by hope against hope. More because of the longing of my heart than by reason. But if he should come I will sail May 3rd. If not on the MONTCAIN April 26th. Yes, my darlings we will soon be together. You will have a much sadder Emma, but not wiser, and though outwardly I look beastly healthy, and as if I owned Rockefeller's wealth, I am inwardly more torn and empty than when I left you 15 months ago. But then, the summer in Bon Esprit with you ~~my~~ own darlings near will help to ease the wounds I sustained since I reached these shores.

Dearest Sash, I have written Stella to send Sandstrom the money. Naturally I do not want to hold up our debt. I know they must be frightfully hard up, or Robert would not be so insistant. As to the idea of selling the place, I have already written you about it. I have no intention of doing it. It would mean letting it go for a song and we would remain with out a roof over ~~our~~ heads. No, we must hang on to Bon Esprit. As to the work I might get some reliable person through ~~my~~ whom we could permit to remain live on our place during four or five months in return for the care of ~~a~~ the grounds. Or we may find someone who will do it for less than Vanaltine. We will see about it when I return.

I suppose you will go out there early in April. That will make the place look habitable when I come. It is certainly now my darlings.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 25, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

I am so glad Rudolf's revised stuff arrived. I hope it is not too much for you to do. It would be awful. Poor I sent a copy of my letter which I wrote the day I sent the cable to the American Express and several other copies since. The last letter went only to 101 Blv de Cessole.

The world is a very small place indeed. Just think yesterday I met Harry Kahn Kagan when we met in Odessa, and who took a letter we wrote on a piece of cheesecloth with him he was to send on to Stella. He tells me he was arrested in Kishinev and succeeded in destroying that letter. He was away from here, and only came back last week. He became one of the best radio mechanics. The meeting was very strange I had been invited by a Bessarabian Jewish society to speak last night. Barsky, a comrade who invited me was to call for me in his car. Instead two men arrived one of whose face was very familiar to me. He gave me his name which as usually told me nothing. But the moment he said we had met in Odessa I knew who he was. Isn't the world a small place. I am to see him again in a day or two to try and organize a relief committee for the Russian politicals. Perhaps I will succeed.

I had a marvelous letter from Senal which I am sending Rudolf asking him to send it on to you. Poor soul the Communist outfit are publishing her MMS about Erich's life and suffering. I am afraid she will regret it. But after all it's her affair.

I will write again this week I must rush now.

Auf baldiges Wiedersehn. With much love.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881010287

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 25, Montreal [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
4 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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25327

Mühsam

Montreal Feb 25/35

Meine liebe, teure Zenzl. I hatte mir vorgenommen Dir heute zu schreiben. Und richtig kam heute Dein wunderbarer Brief. Ich kam Dir mit sagen wie unendlich er mich ergiffen hat. Ich wünschte Deutsch schreiben wäre für mich so leicht wie Englisch. Ich konnte dann Deinem Schreiben gerecht werden. Aber so komme ich mir furchtbar holperig vor. Ich hoffe nun Du wirst zwischen die Zeilen lesen können und alles das verstehen was ich Dir so furchtbar gerne schreiben mochte.

Zu aller erst will ich dir mitteilen das es mir gelungen ist einige Dollar für Dich und Deine Arbeit zu kollektieren. Ich glaube ich habe Dir geschrieben dass ein Frauen Verein, Arbeiterinnen ein en Abend organisierten wo ich über Erichs Leben, Wirken und Leiden reden sollte. Der Abend fand vor einer Woche statt und ich machte einen Appell für Dich. Dieser ergab \$43,90 cents. Ich habe meiner Nichte geschrieben Sie soll Dir die Summe sofort übersenden. Was sie natürlich sofort tun wird. Da es keinen Organisation war die den Abend zu stande brachte muss ich Dich bitten sobald das Geld eintrifft eine Quittung an unsere Genossen Frau Rose Bernstein 798 Champneur, Outremount, Montreal Canada zu senden. Das heisst die Quittung soll nicht direkt auf ihren Namen ausgestellt werden sondern auf dem der Organisation. Ich schicke sie hier in Englisch die du nur zu kopieren brauchst.

Received from Emma Goldman 43,90 the collection made at the banquet ~~of the Ladies Branch 829 Wormens Circle Montreal~~ of the Ladies Branch 829 Wormens Circle Montreal. Bitte sende diese Quittung an die Genossin Bernstein mit ein paar freundliche Worte. Sie ist die tüchtigste hier und die tatigste. Ihr Mann liest deutsch und ist auch ein sehr guter Genosse. Es dürfte ratsam sein mit beide in Berührung zu treten da sie beide später wieder etwas arrangieren konnten wenn es

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010287

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2

Washington hat definitive ein visum für mich zur ruckkehr nach A.  
begehrt. Somit werde ich den 26sten April wieder nach Frankreich zurück  
ehren. Ich wäre sehr glücklich wenn Du im Sommer zu mir nach St Tropez  
kommen könntest. Unser Hauschen ist klein aber der Garten ist wunderbar  
und Du würdest Dich wohl fühlen in dem herrlichen Fischer nest. Dass Alex  
ander und seine kleine Libeste sowhol wie ich froh sein wurden Dich mit  
uns zu haben braucht wohl kaum der Versicherung. Also Sorge dafür dass Du  
kommst. Es dürfte billiger und praktischer sein über Oestreich und Italien  
nach St Tropez zu kommen da wir nur vier Stunden von der Italienischen Grenz  
sind. Wenn Du aber zuerst nach Paris zu reisen gedenkst dann sind es gute  
16 Stunden von Paris bis St Tropez. Ausserdem musstest Du wohl über Deutsch  
land und das darfst Du unter keiner Bedingung riskieren. Jedenfalls musst  
Du mich im Laufenden über deine Pläne halten. Du erreichst mich bis zum  
22 ten April in Toronto Canada 471 Brunswick Avenue. Ich reise den 17ten  
März dahin. Oder Du könntest mich eventuel bis zum 16ten März hier errei  
chen.

Meine herzlichste Zenzl gewiss ist das Menschliche immer tiefer und  
bedeutender wie alle Theorien. Das Unglück ist nur dass gerade die Russischen  
Führer durch ihre fanatische Theorie die ganze Arbeiterwelt vergiftet hat.  
mit einem vernichtenden Bruderhass der alles andere in den Hintergrund stellt.  
Ich kenne Stasova nicht, aber ich glaube gern dass sie ein feiner Mensch ist.  
Führer wird sie wohl so gut wie all die andere Anbeter Stalins ihr Mensch;  
liches zu liebe der Partei Linie unterdrücken müssen. Eine von den Kommun  
istinnen Ravitch die ich in Petrograd kannte ~~mit~~ mit der ich sehr viel ver  
kehrte und die ich als Menschen hoch schätzte ist jetzt nach Sibirien ver  
bannt worden bis der letz grauerhaften "Reinigung". Ravitch war eine der  
ergebensten Mitglieder der K Partei, eine Revolutionarin der alten idealist  
ischen Garde, eine die nur für die Revolution lebte. Jetzt ist sie ausgestosse  
und als counter revolutionarin verschrien. Siehst Du meine teure Zenzl

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881010287

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3

Ich kann mich mit einem dartigen blinden Fanatismus nicht abfinden und  
mit solche Leute arbeiten. Mir geht es wie Erich, ich kann mit Leuten die  
die Gefangniswaeter meiner Kameraden sind nicht arbeiten. Gerade weil ich  
das menschliche hoher schatze als jede ~~marxist~~ Theoriedoktrin muss ich  
jede Verbindung mit Leuten ablehnen die das Menschliche mit Fussen trachten  
und ansucken. Aber ich nehme mir nicht das recht andere die mit Stalins  
Schergen wirken wollen zu verdammen. Ich hoffe nur dass es Dir nicht mehr  
Schaden als Nutzen bringen wird Deine Brochure uber Erich in einem Partei  
Verlag erscheinen zu lassen.

Das ist ja der Jammer heute dass der Kommunismus, oder  
viel mehr der Bolschewismus die ganze Arbeiter Bewegung zerschplittert hat.  
Gewiss so lange Kommunisten verfolgt werden bin ich auf ihre Seite ich kann  
aber das bestimmte Gefuhl nicht loss werden dass sie sobald sie die Macht  
bekommen genau so handel wie Goering oder Hitler. Oder meinst Du einen  
Unterschied zu sehen zwischen den Mord den Hitler den 30sten Juni beging  
und die Qualen die seine Macht Erich und tausende andere zu teil werden  
liess waere etwas anderes als was in den Russischen Konzentrations Lager  
erdulden mussten oder die Erschiessung von 117 unschuldige Menschen? Ich  
sehe keinen Unterschied. Im Gegenteil, ich bin mehr emport uber die Ereign  
nisse in Russland als in Deutschland. Denn dort wird ja so viel auf den  
Sozialismus Gewicht gelegt.

Verzeih mir meine teureste ich hatte nicht die  
Absicht zu polemisieren. Ich wiederhole ich bin mit Leib und Leben ganz  
fur das Menschliche, aber wenn Menschen die die Macht haben das Menschliche  
vernichten, qualen, beleidigen oder toten dann kann ich nicht mit ihnen  
arbeiten oder sie ans Herz drucken. Ja unser geliebter Erich war ein  
grosses Kind. Er sah immer in die Arbeiter Massen die wahrste Engel. Nun

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Ich bin leider eine Skeptikerin. Ich sehe die Fehler und Schwächen wie auch die Feigheit der Massen. Denn wenn sie das nicht wären wäre ein Hitler nie zur Macht gekommen, und die Russische Revolution wäre dann nicht zermalmet durch die Staatsmaschine. Das beeinflusst mein Glauben an der Befreiung der Massen nicht, aber es bewahrt mich vor die Enttäuschungen ~~aus der Revolution~~ wenn ich sehe wie die Arbeiter gleichgültig zusehen wie man ihre Felden und Propheten zu Tode martert. Es mag ungerade erscheinen, aber ich halte die Deutschen Arbeiter verantwortlich für Erichs Qualen und Tod. Es ist ihre Feigheit die Hitler ~~erlaubt~~ duldet. Aber genug meine Liebste.

Schreibe mir bitte recht bald wieder. Oh ich vergass, ich habe natürlich das Manuscript gelesen das Du mir geschickt hast. Wie ich voraussah war ich eine Woche lang furchtbar mager, konnte weder essen noch schlafen und war Tag und Nacht ausgefüllt von Deiner Beschreibung von Erichs Material. Nicht weniger auch von Deiner Tapferkeit und unendliche Tiefe Liebe und Verstandes für unsern wunderbaren Erich.

Ich umarme Dich innig meine Zenzl.

Liebe Friedel Falker. Ich danke Dir für Deinen lieben Gruss. Ich bin so froh dass Zenzl in Dir ein Freundin gefunden hat und ein Mitarbeiterin. Vielleicht treffen wir uns einmal. Vor Jahren wollte ich gerne nach Prag wo ich nie vorher war, hatte aber nie die Mittel zu dem Besuch. Vielleicht gelingt mir noch, hauptsächlich da ich doch nicht nach Amerika zurück darf, also ganz auf Europa angewiesen bin mit meiner Tätigkeit. Dass heisst natürlich verdammt sein zur Untätigkeit was für mich gerade zu eine Qual ist. Herzliche Grüsse.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 25, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

A 8 5 2

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Que.,  
Feb. 25, 1935.

Mrs. Mildred Mesirow,  
Apt. 915, 225 West 86th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Midge:

Thank you for your prompt reply. No there is no further use in attempting to bring about my return. Roger Baldwin tried it last week and he was refused. True, he was told that "perhaps after Congress closes in June," but as no promise of any kind was made (not that I rely on promises of politicians) there is no use my wearing my heart out in Canada. I have had about all I can stand from this Goddamned part of the American Continent. And so I have decided to sail back. I expect to go on the 26th of April on the Montcalm. I shouldn't feel it at all a tragedy to sail back, if it were not for my brother who is slowly dying. I suppose if I bent my knee and begged for a transit visa on the grounds that a very precious member of my family is near death I would get it. But I cannot do it. It wouldn't help my beloved brother who is like my own child to me and I cannot stand the humiliation. I am not the first and not the last idealist who had to pay with their very heart's blood for what they considered precious to them. Anyway, I have definitely decided to leave either the 26th of April or the 3rd of May. I will sail from this city.

However, I have to go back to Toronto. I have some dates there and it will be a change from this spiritually blood-freezing city. I have met some members of the human breed, but I confess I never met people when I found so callous, so utterly indifferent, so lacking even in common courtesy, as some of the people I have met here. I have suffered more from that than from the poor attendance of my lectures. I couldn't hang on here until sailing time as I am going to Toronto the 17th of March. My address there will be 471 Brunswick Ave.

Be rest Midge, I have written to Arthur Ross to ask to see him on 16th of March. I haven't heard from him, though it is already 5 weeks away, if not more, since I have written him. Of course, I didn't know that you knew the A.S. I consider it is almost on their part to ask why I am not approaching them. That doesn't seem to me to be their business. Anyway, defeated, I am fully determined not to tie myself with a publisher. I wrote Robert on the spur of the moment, but on more careful and deeper consideration I came to the conclusion that I could feel terribly bored if I were to tie myself with a publisher. I simply couldn't stand such a slip over me while writing.

I have another scheme. It is this. There must be all a number of people who are carried away by "Living My Life." In fact, I have many through the letters they wrote me. Surely some of them would be sufficiently interested to contribute to a fund such as was realized for "Living My Life" that would secure me for

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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year or two. I am enclosing a copy of a letter I have in mind that might rouse people sufficiently to come to the rescue. I am hoping that Joanno Lovey will undertake the secretaryship of a committee that would back such an appeal. I am afraid, however, that she may not be able to act. She has been suffering from severe headaches and is now under the care of doctors. However, she may. I ought to hear from her very soon. Should she for physical reasons be forced to refuse I wonder whether you will undertake the secretaryship. This is the idea -- to get a half dozen or a dozen people on a committee who would sponsor an appeal. The appeal itself is not to be made public nor is it to go to people who earn a few paltry dollars a week. I want it to go to those who, though also not very flushed, will not feel broke if they contributed five or ten dollars. I have written Stella to get in touch with John Haynes Holmes, Roger Baldwin, Rev. Elliott White and a few of the people who were on my committee to sponsor my return to the States. I thought that several could also be gotten in Chicago. I am sure Joanne would undertake that and I would want you and Nick to be on the committee since your name is known in Chicago and by this time must be known also in New York.

Stella will get up a list of names of people who attended the dinner. I am sure Roger Baldwin and Haynes Holmes would have names to recommend and you must have some. The same would be done in Chicago, St. Louis and Rochester, N. Y. See how you like the enclosed letter, or if you have any suggestions to make how it should read. Anyway, I want you to write me by return mail whether Joanne count on you as secretary in case Joanne Lovey cannot act. Or if she can whether you will co-operate with her.

Believermo, Midge, my dear, unless I felt that I am going to give something in return of some value I would rather scrub floors or go as a cock that beg for my living. But without seeming boastful I think I can write and I think that I can give a work no less worthwhile than "Living My Life." Now, people who have enthused over my autobiography should feel the urge to enable me to write another book. It may be the last, you see. Anyway, that seems to me the only way out. At least it will leave me free to give the book to I am capable. I am not worried about the publisher once the manuscript is completed. But I know what it means to go begging to publishers to be subsidized. It would be too hateful and galling altogether. I couldn't stomach it. I would rather not write. Will you talk the matter over with Nick? He may have suggestions to make. And get in touch with Stella to see what she has done in interviewing the people I mentioned to go on the committee.

Love to Nick, Jim, and yourself,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Memorandum] 1935 Feb. 25 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.]  
 Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.  
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WRITINGS OF MAX BAGINSKI APPEARING IN MOTHER EARTH FROM MARCH 1906 TO AND IN  
 CLUDING MARCH 1914.

VOL	NO	MONTH	Year	TITLE OF ARTICLE
1	1	Mar	1906	Joint article on M E by Eg and MB
1	1	"	"	Without Government
1	2	Apr	"	The Old and the New Drama
1	3	May	"	Gerhart Hauptmann with the Weavers of Silesia
1	4	June	"	Henrich Ibsen
1	5	July	"	In the Tread Mill
1	4	June	"	Aims and Tactics of the Trade Union Movement
1	6	Aug	"	NOTHING
1	7	Sept	"	Anthony B Comstocks Adventures
1	8	Oct	"	Leon Czolgosz
1	9	Nov	"	NOTHING
1	10	Dec	"	NOTHING
1	11	Jan	1907	NOTHING
1	12	Feb	"	Recent Adventures of St Anthony
2	1	Mar	"	NOTHING
2	2	Apr	"	NOTHING
2	3	May	"	Stirner "The Ego and his Own".
2	4	June	"	The Amsterdam Anarchist Conference.
2	5	July	"	The Haywood Trial
2	6	Aug	"	Anti Moral Reflections
2	7	Sept	"	NOTHING
2	8	Oct	"	Anarchism and Anti Militarism on Trial
2	9	Nov	"	The 11th of November and the International Proletariat
2	10	Dec	"	NOTHING
2	11	Jan	1908	NOTHING
2	12	Feb	"	NOTHING
3	2	Mar	"	NOTHING
3	2	Apr	"	Abderites versus Anarchists
	Nothing from	April	1908	till Nov 1908
3	9	Nov	"	The Eleventh of November
	Nothing from	Nov	1908	till Jan 1910
V	11	Jan	1910	Tolstoy
	Nothing from	Jan	1910	till Mar 1911
VI	1	Mar	1911	The pioneer of Anarchist Communism in America
VI	2	Apr	"	Everlasting Murder
VI	3	May	"	Communism, the Basis of Liberty
VI	4	June	"	A Bankrupt Labour Paradise
VI	5	July	"	A Monkey Performance
VI	6	Aug	"	NOTHING
VI	7	Spt	"	Some Books
VI	8	Oct	"	The Execution of Stolypin
VI	9	Nov	"	Wendell Phillips, the Agitator
VI	10	Dec	"	NOTHING
VI	11	Jan	1912	The Right to Live
VI	12	Feb	"	The Autobiography of Richard Wagner
VI	11	Jan	"	Syndicalist Tendencies in the American Labour Mov.t.
VII	1	Mar	"	NOTHING
VII	2	Apr	"	Brieux's Three Plays
VII	3	May	"	NOTHING
VII	4	June	"	NOTHING
VII	5	July	"	State Socialism at Work
VII	6	Aug	"	John Brown, Direct Actionist
VII	8	Sept	"	Humanitarian an Revolutionist ( P K 70th Birthday #)
VII	10	Dec	"	

nothing in Sept. Oct - Nov. 1912

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#2 Continued

VOL	NO	MONTH	YEAR	TITLE OF ARTICLE
VIII	1	Mar	1913	Troubles of the Socialist Politicians
VIII	4	June	"	How Shall we Bring About the Revolution?
VIII	9	Nov	"	Mistaken Aspects of Socialism
VIII	10	Dec	"	Significance of the Mexican Situation
VIII	11	Jan	1914	Gerhart Hauptmann and his Dramatic Works
VIII	12	Feb	"	Constantin Meunier
IX	1	Mar	"	August Strindberg

Note: Max did not have any articles in the following issues:  
Jan, Feb, Mar, May, June, Sept, Oct, Nov. 1912

EG:

I was not able to stay in the library any longer to complete the index of Max's articles. It occurred to me that perhaps it would be better to start all over again and make up a complete index from Vol 1 number one, because there are some splendid articles on various topics which can never be reproduced. But I could not do it today. None of the public libraries have Cursis book yet but I have it reserved and will send the pertinent stuff as soon as I can get hold of it....Will also acknowledge your last letter very shortly. Greetings van

Feb 25 1935

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. —, 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.



1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 26, 1935.

Rudolf and Milly, my dears:

You will see by the enclosed from Roger Baldwin that my fate as far as America is concerned is sealed. There is no use hanging on any longer and depending on what is going to happen when Congress will retire. I haven't the strength, the patience, and the money to remain in Canada until June, especially as there is no saying whether the Department of Labor will even then give me a visa. So I have decided to sail back. In fact, I intend to definitely sail back on the 26th of April.

I will be through here, thank goodness, the 15th of March. The 17th I will leave for Toronto to have a few meetings there. I will again be located at 471 Brunswick Avenue. It is unfortunate that I will have to come back to Montreal to sail, but it cannot be helped. I simply couldn't endure staying on here another day after my agony is completed. Of course, there is no reason for me to feel so rotten about Montreal. The few times before when I was here I was also chilled to the bone by the aloofness and callousness of those who for some reason call themselves Anarchists. I must say I never came across such a bunch of indifferent, callous customers as the few who go by the name of Anarchists here. The Bernstein's are dear people and they have done what they could with Jewish meetings, little as it was. Max Zahler would also be very decent, but he is sold to his chain stores and to other forces — — — and there is no one else. It has been exasperating to go on week after week talking to empty benches, not covering expenses, and living in the suspense about America, and now again about the condition of Moe. I am sure I never could have pulled through if it were not for my physique. I am, fortunately, well, physically, but that didn't make my mental and spiritual suffering any less. Anyway, it will soon be over.

Frankly, I don't know what I am going to do in France. As you know, there isn't a chance to earn a sou or to be active. I am planning another book of personalities who have come into my life, stayed, or gone out. The deciding factor will be if I can raise some sort of a fund that would secure me from nerve-racking material worry. Several people are interested in that and they may help to raise some money. I will consent to no appeal to the comrades. First, because they haven't yet raised enough money for your book. Secondly, because they keep on begging for the Freie Arbeiter Stimme. Last, but not least, I wouldn't enjoy my food if I knew that it comes from the pennies gathered from comrades. No, I won't stand for that. I am hoping that we can round up a hundred people who have been carried away by "Living My Life" and that they may be sufficiently interested and able to contribute towards the fund. I will know within the next week or two whether the appeal will be handled from Chicago or from New York. If that shouldn't be forthcoming, I really wouldn't know what to do. But I have worried so much I can't anymore. In fact, I feel a little relieved now that the dice has been cast as far as America is concerned.

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- 2 -



Well, my dears, how does it stand with your permission to stay on? I hope it has been decided because this month is almost over and then you will again be between and betwixt.

I heard from Sasha today. He has received your revised copy and has immediately set to work. He feels worried about whether he will be able to do the second part within four or five months. I feel confident that when I return the work will go on smoother. You know, yourself, dearest Rudolf, what it means to be out of your old intellectual sphere with kindred spirits. Sasha needs that desperately and he missed it more than he was willing to admit. The situation was made doubly hard because our many American friends, mostly writers who used to live in the South of France, have gone away to countries where it is cheaper to live. Actually, Sasha doesn't see a soul from week to week. So you can see how doubly difficult his life was. However, it is only two months more and I will be back. If nothing else I will be able to help Sasha in many ways. I, therefore, hope that the manuscript will go much faster when I get back.

From Stella's letter I see that Govioi Friede wants only \$2000.00 for the cost of publication of your work. He has got gall, I must say, to ask \$500.00 more than Knopf. It is too bad that Joe Goldman blurted out about the sum Knopf asked. At any rate \$2000.00 is entirely exorbitant. By the way, dearest Rudolf, it occurred to me that the Viking Press ought to be given a chance to read your manuscript. They publish some of the best and most serious works and they certainly have a better standing in the publishing field than Govioi Friede. I know one of the partners and that is Benjamin Huebsch. I would like to write him and get him in touch with you, but naturally will not do so until I hear from you. The Viking Press may be sufficiently interested in the manuscript to publish it at their own expenses. Let me know as soon as possible whether you want me to write Huebsch and send me your address of your new apartment.

Enclosed is a letter from Zensl. A very beautiful letter. I wrote her today to the effect that I certainly consider the human side much more important than all theories. But in as much as the Moscow gang and all their adherents hate nothing so much as the human side, degrade and outrage it, I for one can have no truck with them. But, of course, it is Zensl's right to have her story about Erieh published by whom she thinks best. I hope she will not regret having anything to do with the Communist outfit. You will be very glad, my dears, to learn that I succeeded in raising \$43.90 for Zensl. It was at a so-called banquet organized through the efforts of Rose Bernstein by the Ladies' Branch 829 of the Arbeiter Ring. I spoke about Muhsam and made an appeal and the response was the amount stated. I have instructed Stella to send the money to Zensl at once. That is the only thing I have achieved in this city. It is heartbreaking.

Please, my dears, let me hear from you both at your earliest opportunity. How are you, Milly, darling, now that you have your own home with your beloved Fermin? Remember me to him affectionately. By the way, the matter about your Rudolf was to be settled this week. I have been after Zahler until I was blue in the face, but he finally promised faithfully to attend to it this week.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

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APR 26 1935

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
4 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Feb 26/35.

Dearest Emmychen.

Monday I mailed a joint letter to Sasha and you. To day I am writing you in answer to your letter of the 8th inst. The letter of last Monday will probably reach you before this. You will know therefore that you will be getting me back sooner than you had expected. Yes, my dear I am actually going to sail back either the 26th of April or the third of May. That is definite. They will not let me into America. And Canada has gone on my nerves to such an extent that I can't endure to remain here a minute longer than necessary. As I wrote I would sail this month or rather the 16th of March if I had the transportation and I had not given Toronto a few additional dates. It's alright. I will survive until the latter part of April if I survived until now.

Dearest Emmychen. I have suggested to Sasha which means also you that you give up the Apt. It is a useless expense to keep it over summer. As I explained if we are to be together in Nice next winter it will be necessary to find a larger place. I simply could not live on top of each other. ~~There~~ The first condition of life is some privacy, a corner for oneself and the consciousness that the others one lives with have their corner. That would be impossible in your present place. I know there is the storage. But will that be as expensive as the rent for six months? Perhaps Nonore still has her place and would consent to store your furniture. I have no desire to impose my suggestions. But better think it over whether you do not agree. If you don't alright. It is merely that we are going to be very poor with little hope of riches. We will have to sich nach der Decke strecken. I know you understand.

You can imagine how it will feel to sail away with no hope of ever seeing my beloved brother alive again. And with little hope of ever seeing Frang once more. I have to hold on to myself with iron force not to break down every time I think of it. But there is no help. So what is the

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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what is the use lamenting. If I survived after seeing Sasha buried alive for twenty two years I will no doubt survive the present misery confronting me. I will admit one can endure more when one is young. One can make new friend then, one still believes ones work is world stirring. One does no longer have such illusions at my age. So it is more painful to ~~have~~ separate from those we love. But what choice is there. The will to life is stronger than ones reason. And so one goes on even if ones hopes are a heap of ashes.

My dearest, I am terribly sorry to hear of the misfortune that has befallen your sister who went to A. I hope her condition is not serious and that she will soon be well again. I suppose your mother will have to take her back if she can not stand the American tempo. Your mother certainly has her hands full in her old age. But then it is perhaps well that she has her children to care for. After all doing things for dear ones does enrich our lives. Doesn't it dearest?

About your trip to Brno. Nothing would give me greater joy than to help bring it about. You can rest assured if some money will be raised for the book I have in mind I will advance you some. You will return it in typing my Ms. How is that for a business arrangement? But we will have to wait until I know just how I stand. At this moment my capital consist of about fifty dollars all told. You see, the amount for Valentines labor just about emptied me out. I realize the place has got to be kept in order. still Valentine has learned to go easy on the job. I don't blame him and if we had money I should not mind in the least. But poverty stricken as we are the bill was a shock. But Stella has already sent the amount to Sandstrom. My lectures here did not leave enough for salt. I had to use up every cent from the sale of L.M.L. And as I owe Knopf ninety dollars for fifty copies I will have to pay that back before I sail. Its a hell of a time. But we

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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3

will overcome that too. The main thing is to keep our health. So long as I know your tummy does not misbehave and Sasha feels better I don't give a damn about our struggle. I would not know what to do if I did not struggle. It's become a second nature. So you must not worry.

I suppose your trip to your mother will depend on how soon Sasha can do the second part of Rudolf's book. Perhaps it will go quicker when I am with you both. I will at least be able to help such quetchen as you to do in Tante Meier. One thing is certain I will be able to relieve you of housework and cooking. And I will also be able to sort of cheer Sasha a bit. Not that you have not much more cheer than I. But such old friends as Sasha and I need each other's encouragement. Anyway, you and I maybe able to push Sasha on and help the work go faster and smoother. I hope so anyhow.

We must do a little planting of our own, such as salads, radishes and other little things. Not that it pays much. But it tastes better if one takes out of the ground. One thing we will have to do if the fruit is plentiful, put up cherries and plums or whatever else there will be. Anyway we will see when I come back. I will go straight to St. Tropez after a few days in Paris. I have to extend my passport so I might as well do it in Paris instead of having to go to Toulon.

Tell Sasha I heard through Julie de Faleo that Modest is going to Europe in May via Italy. So of course he will come to St. Tropez. I don't think he is as flushed as he was because he lives with his daughter. It must be hard on the daughter because as you know Modest is not easy to please. Perhaps it is also because his health is not so good and he needs someone near. You have no idea how extravagantly Modest lived when I was in New York the cost of one dinner would have kept the three of us a week. Anyhow he expects to go abroad. And I am sure he will come over to St. Tropez.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
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Don't give Sasha the enclosed stamps. I understand stamp collectors like to have the number of the block of stamps that come out. So keep it in.

I will write Sasha Sunday. And after two months there will be no more letters. I will come as a living letter and tell you all the news. I suspect that you'll like that better than letters. But you have been marvelous to write me often and such funny letters when you dislike writing so much. That is a sign of your love. Isn't it kid?

Reg Sasha for me good and hard. Much love to you both.

Auf baldiges Wiedersehn.

I am sending you the theatre and music page of the Sunday Times together with the Nation for Sasha.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Leon Malméd, Albany, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 23 × 18 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 26, 1935.

Mr. Leon Malméd,  
524 Broadway,  
Albany, N. Y.

Dear Leon:

I wondered a great deal what might be the matter that you failed to answer my letter informing you that I have reached Montreal and am going to stay here for sometime. Perhaps you never got that letter. I don't exactly know when I wrote it, but I think it was in November. Anyway, I was at a loss to explain your silence.

I am sorry to hear that the struggle with you goes on. If it is any consolation to you, I want you to know that mine has been no less fierce, except that it didn't even bring me as much as you have derived from yours -- a living. I should have been in a terrible fix, if I hadn't sold two articles last summer. It isn't, however, the material side which has made my stay here a perfect hell. It is the same cold indifference among our own comrades and, in fact, all the people I have met as I endured eight years ago. That dreadful month which you will remember. However, the ordeal will be over soon. I am leaving here the 17th of March for Toronto.

Dear Leon, I know you will be sad to learn that a return visa to America has been denied me. I have, therefore, determined to sail back on the 26th of April. Truth is, I would go back when I close here, but in the first place I haven't yet money for the ticket and in the second place I have already tied myself with a few lecture dates in Toronto so I am determined to pull along as best as I can until the latter part of April. I don't know yet how I am going to live there. I am planning another book, if a fund can again be raised that would relieve me from the nerve-racking anxiety of how to make ends meet. Worse luck is the dollar has dwindled down to nothing in France and the cost of living has gone up tremendously. That will make my situation doubly hard, but, as I said, I am hoping that something can be done that will secure me for a year or so and enable me to write. Friends of mine in Chicago and New York will probably handle this matter. I don't know what or how much will come of it. You can see, my dear, that my struggle and position grow harsher with the years. I used to meet them with flying colors, but the current is too strong at times. However, I don't mean to give up. The one thing that will make my departure extremely painful will be the hopelessness of the condition of my brother Moe. I will never see him alive for he constantly hovers between life and death. You probably know that I have lost my brother Herman. I felt his death very strongly. I frankly admit I didn't feel his going quite such a loss as Morris' end will mean to me, but I suppose I will have to survive that too as so many things. What doesn't one survive in one's life time.

Did you finally get the December issue of Harpers?  
You didn't mention it in your letter. I would like to know.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

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- 2 -

Of course, I will have to come back to Montreal for sailing date. It is too bad that I have to go to that double expense, but I just couldn't hang on here until April and as I have already stated I have more lectures in Toronto.

Good-bye, dear Leon. This is not a very cheerful letter, but it is the only one I can write you in my present state of mind.

Affectionately,

Emma

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Saxe Commins, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
3 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 26, 1935.

13436

Mr. Saxe Commins,  
1361 Madison Ave.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Saxe:

I wonder whether you or Stella went out to Moe yesterday and how you found our sweet Maishe. I suppose I will hear from either one of you tomorrow. I have Moe on my mind and heart day and night. I wake up in a cold sweat dreaming about him, only to find that I am so near and yet so far. I have faced many tests, as you well know, in my long life, but this separation from Moe in his hour of greatest need is almost more than I can endure. And, yet, there is nothing to do but to face the issue -- that I will never see him again.

I needed very little proof to give up hopes about America, but the final proof has come from Roger Baldwin. His efforts were in vain. Nothing doing in the way of a visa until Congress retires. Roger tried to pin the authorities down to a definite promise that they would give me a visa in June, but they refused. I don't blame them in a way. How are they to know what is going to happen by June. Anyway, I cannot hang on in Canada any longer. My year's experience, if it had not been for my health, would certainly have broken me. It was one of the many excruciating ordeals of my life. It wasn't so much the lack of response to what I have to give as the blood-freezing indifference, callousness, and self-sufficiency of most people I have met. They haven't even common ordinary courtesy. They would come to teas and dinners, swear high and low that they are going to perform wonders and then disappear without so much as a telephone call to explain that they can do nothing. Frankly, I never came across such a situation. Well, it will soon be over. I will be through the 15th of March. On the 17th I go back to Toronto. At least there the few comrades are warmhearted people, even though they are as inefficient as they are here.

I have always been able to stand the most painful certainty more than any speculation of what is going to happen and so I have pulled myself together when I got Roger's letter and have decided to sail back the 26th of April. It is too bad that I have to come back here and spend money for the fare, but I just couldn't endure it until the sailing day. Besides I have given Toronto some dates. I don't know yet how I am going to live in the South of France. I am planning another book, if I can raise enough money to be relieved of the fearful grind of material anxiety. I will know in a week or two what several friends of mine in Chicago and New York plan to do. They may undertake to raise a fund similar to what was done in behalf of "Living My Life." That is why I was able to write as I did because I didn't have to think of rent or of the wherewithal to meet the necessities of daily existence. Unless I can have the same relief I will not be able to write. We will see. But one thing is definite. I am sailing back on the 26th of April. I dare not think how it will feel to go away with the consciousness that I will

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Saxe Commins, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

18436

never see Moe again. But I suppose that too will have to be faced. What haven't heroic men and women faced for their ideals. Why should I complain?

Dearest Saxe, I have a feeling that you must have been tired or depressed when you wrote your letter of February 18th. If I gave you the impression that I wanted you to confide in me your reaction to O'Neill's latest work, I ask your pardon. You see, I thought that you still feel towards me as you did in the past when you used to come to me with everything that was in your mind and on your heart. I certainly didn't want to pry into your thoughts or your feelings about O'Neill's play. Naturally, knowing that you are so close to him I thought that you would be able to give me an idea what motivated such a play and how a man of O'Neill's creative ability could think that the play has even dramatic value. Not for a moment do I deny him the right as an artist to treat any subject he pleases. That was understood anyway. Well, it really doesn't matter. Only please don't think that I wanted to climb into your soul and spread myself out. That was millions of miles away from my thoughts.

I am sorry to hear that Angoff was given such a rotten deal at the Knopf office, but I am not surprised. I know what a rotten deal Philip Jordan was given, that lovely English boy who came down to St. Tropez as Knopf's representative and who was instrumental in interesting Knopf in "Living My Life." I understand it seems to be a policy of the firm never to have anyone for long. However, the deal that Angoff received doesn't excuse his lack of courtesy. I wrote him several letters about my Communist manuscript. No matter what struggle he had he could have sent me a post card and not keep me in suspense. But here again you were wrong. I didn't jump to conclusions, nor did I condemn Angoff. I admit I was impatient, but surely that isn't such a terrible offence.

Thirdly, is your friend Chamberlain. I believe I wrote you that I consider him a very fine critic, even though I found him extremely biased in his critiques of works that are in the least anti-Soviet no matter how well written they are. Really, dear Saxe, you must not permit your loyalty to your friends to interfere with your loyalty to me, or to interpret what I say in the wrong way. I don't doubt for a moment that Angoff, Chamberlain and all your other friends are everything you say, but are they therefore beyond criticism, or must I take them just because they are your friends? Besides I admire Chamberlain's critical faculties immensely, so why was it necessary to go out of your way in such a valiant defence of him?

Finally, about Babsie. I didn't suggest that you are opposed to Babsie, or that you underestimate her. I merely said that her silence is now explained by the new developments in Moe's condition. You evidently forgot, darling Saxe, that you complained in one of your letters about Babsie's silence, that you had sent her addressed envelopes and that you couldn't understand such action not to reply. What was I to conclude from this except that you are doing precisely what you charge me with having done as far as Angoff was concerned, that you jumped to wrong conclusions? For this reason I called your attention to the terrible struggle that Babsie is having. An invalid as she is herself, in misery most of the time and now the hopelessness of Moe's health. However, I am sure that you must have been tired and out of sorts when you wrote your letter. Except for another occasion I don't remember having had anything in

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 26, Montreal [to] Saxe Commins, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 3 -

I have read your last letter and was very glad to hear from you and my dear little girl. I am sure you are all well.

Send me the pictures of the kids. I am sure they will be a serious gentleman. Please send me the pictures of the kids. Hug them both for me and give my love to them. I am sure without saying that you have loads of love from

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 26?] Montreal [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Harry J. Stern. —  
1 p. ; 11 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

RABBI HARRY J. STERN  
4128 SHERBROOKE ST W  
MONTREAL

16262

*Subject - Crime and Punishment*

*Tuesday*

*Dear Miss Goldman:*

*This is a reminder*

*that you are scheduled to  
speak before our school  
of Jewish Studies Monday  
Evening, March 4th at*

*9<sup>15</sup>. Trusting you are  
in the very best of health and  
with best wishes - I am Harry Stern*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 27, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes. — 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

6871

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
26 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

February 27, 1935.

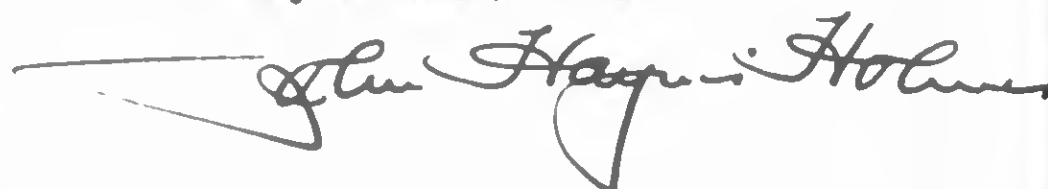
Dear Emma Goldman:

I have been in touch with Vladeck and find that he is in much the same state of mind as Roger Baldwin and the rest of us. He thinks that nothing can be done, at least until Congress adjourns, and heaven knows when that will be. Everything is getting into a snarl in Washington, and I am anticipating a first class row between the President and his own party. From the larger and wider point of view, that's all to the good, as nothing will please me more than a smash-up of the present administration, but I am sorry for you, as everything not absolutely on the center of the stage will be swept into the wings for the time being at least. I still find myself clinging to the hope that we can do something when things calm down, if they ever do, but honesty forces me to confess that the political situation plus the anti-Red drive, which at the moment is worse than ever, combined to make things about as bad as they possibly could be. I doubt if you would know the country as compared with what you found here last year.

In regard to your own personal situation, I hope that something can be done here to help you. On this point also Vladeck is not over encouraging, but I am going to scratch around and hope that I may have some results to report later on. Surely you must be helped to write that book of yours.

Believe me, as ever,

Very sincerely yours,



Mrs. E. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 27 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

February 27, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have been in touch with Vladeck and find that he is in much the same state of mind as Roger Baldwin and the rest of us. He thinks that nothing can be done, at least until Congress adjourns, and heaven knows when that will be. Everything is getting into a snarl in Washington, and I am anticipating a first class row between the President and his own party. From the larger and wider point of view, that's all to the good, as nothing will please me more than a smash-up of the present administration, but I am sorry for you, as everything not absolutely on the center of the stage will be swept into the wings for the time being at least. I still find myself clinging to the hope that we can do something when things calm down, if they ever do, but honesty forces me to confess that the political situation plus the anti-Red drive, which at the moment is worse than ever, combines to make things about as bad as they possibly could be. I doubt if you would know the country as compared with what you found here last year.

In regard to your own personal situation, I hope that something can be done here to help you. On this point also Vladeck is not over encouraging, but I am going to scratch around and hope that I may have some results to report later on. Surely you must be helped to write that book of yours.

Believe me, as ever,

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. B. Colton,  
1936 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 28, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mi[dred Mesirow]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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*Cordials*

February 28, 1935

Tina dear:

I have just spoken to Stella and we will meet on Saturday to see just how and where we can best get this project launched. It should not be difficult once we get the machinery in order.

I regret so much that I can't assume a definite office in it, Tina. I have pending what looks like the best break that ever happened to me - a real business proposition with an artistic slant to it. I'm not at liberty to talk about it much until I know more about the outcome. But if it goes through - and how I'm praying that it does! - it will take all my time and effort. So that any capacity in which I may offer myself to you would be a more or less flexible one. If this thing doesn't go through then of course I'd be happy to plunge into the business of helping get your affairs in order. I'll probably know by the time I see Stella.

After a lot of trouble and wire pulling I arranged that interview with Simon and Shuster about the book and went ahead with my best sales talk. Only to be told at the conclusion of it that they had already had the book submitted by Moss, and were afraid they couldn't use it. You're a bad girl not to have told me he was already working on it. Now I think I'd better lay off till he has finished with his prospects. I understand, after speaking to him about it, that he's awaiting an answer from David Friede now.

I hate to accret your decision about returning. Europe is so far away these days that, once you get on the other side, I shall feel as though you were very far removed from all of us who love you. And still I can appreciate what courage it has taken for you to stick it out in Canada under the conditions you describe. It becomes increasingly difficult to live the good life for anyone with a shred of idealism in his make-up. How long, oh Lord! - not to become too dramatic. But how long can this go on. I don't think the next generation ~~it~~ is going to stand for it. You'd be amazed to learn the mental attitude of the kids here in America. Even so young as Jim. They are in a state of active rebellion and ~~even~~ indignant revolt. If only their courage

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 28, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mildred Mesirov]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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*their*

hol's out, an' their numbers increase. All the kids I know, and this again applies to Jim are not content to let ~~err~~ comrades continue lethargic and unaware. They are much more militant than their elders. Jim, for example, has stuck his nose into Communism, Socialism and is still inquiring. I mean he has really taken this seriously. Has been at those respective headquarters a number of times; delved into their literature, and is still seeking. Now you know that attitude on the part of children ought to get us someplace.

Will write you again after Saturday, dear. Stella feels that it will be very simple to get the right kind of committee together. But of course she has discussed this all with you.

All my love and kiss's,

*Midge*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March? Montreal to Millie Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p.; 29 × 21 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

Sunday night, forsaken and alone.

Dearest Kid. If I miss you so after two days departure what will it be in France. Really, I did not think I would miss you so much. But I do my honey. I hope you arrived safely and that you found the family ~~happy~~ and not too unhappy. And to days meeting. I am hoping you did learn to speak up though you did very little of it with me. Funny, I know no more about you or your thoughts now then when you were near me.

I went home from the station and began to assort my paper letters and MS. I worked until dinner. The <sup>M</sup>Gordon came to finish up what was left over from Friday. We were both so tired, the poor man could hardly hold himself up. So I shipped him home. And I too went to bed. I began the day at eleven and I am still at it, its ten P.M. now. Owing to a misunderstanding Gordon made another engagement to dinner and for the evening. So that left me free to write some letters, arrange the notes on sex and do other odds and ends. I have to do a little every day, not to leave all the work for the last moment.

Don't you suppose I got me a substitute. The Applebaum lady called me up yesterday to ask if I'd go to see David Copperfield with her. I declined with thanks. But asked her to ~~come~~ to me tomorrow evening instead. I still have a few letters I had hoped to find time to give you. She will take them she said.

Dearie, if you have found a machine and you have time make me a dozen copies of the two letters inclosed, or as many as you can. I will need them when I come. I also inclose two clippings from the Gazette that you and Dorothy might show the city editors of the Mail and Empire and the Star as samples of the publicity we got here. Maybe that would induce them to do likewise. Another thing, they might be told that I am coming back next Sunday and would give them an interview either at the station or Monday morning. Please impress on Dorothy to say nothing about my having



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March? Montreal to Millie Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p.; 29 × 21 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

been refused. an American visa, or the date of sailing.

Give my love to everybody. And take a lot for yourself. I  
will be so glad to see, and work you again.

Devotedly.

Emma

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March? Montreal to] Henrietta [Posner, Rochester, N.Y. (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the National Archives of Canada, Ottawa, Ontario. Institutional Location: Rabbi Harry J. Stem Papers, Manuscript Division, Historical Resources Branch.

from Emma Goldman

I met a very charming young Rabbi here. Harry Stern is his name. He impressed me much better than the man in Toronto and most rabbis. He had me speak for his people in the lecture hall of the Temple Emanuel. The subject was Bernard Shaw on the Rocks. Evidently he and his congregation were tremendously impressed because he asked me whether I would give them another lecture. He has also consented to bring an announcement of my drama course in his bulletin. If only I were not pressed, I should love to give different organizations dates for small consideration, but in my present circumstances it is rather hard. I have an idea that most people including Rabbi Stern may think that I have an income. I was very much amused yesterday when I was told by one of the people who is very helpful why I have to do all the clerical work in organizing my meetings. He said, "I am shocked to realize that after so many years in public service you have to do all the drudgery. I thought you had people who are looking after that and after you." I don't know whether to laugh or weep. But, then, that is the impression people get of those who cannot carry their heart on their sleeves. One has to face that too.

Dearest Henrietta, when I mentioned the plan my Chicago friends are having I want you to know that they are people while not very wealthy are comfortably fixed. I couldn't possibly accept anything from people who are wage earners no matter even if they make a decent living. For this reason I cannot consent to your plan of collecting money every two weeks from a group of people who will come to eat your food. I understand all that about the joy of giving. I know how rare is the quality, but no matter how much joy people receive from giving the recipient of any sensitiveness cannot possibly find the same joy. I couldn't accept such contributions. Rather death a thousand times. It would be different if there were some kind of a purpose. For instance, if I were planning another book. In point of fact a friend of mine in Chicago suggested that I should write a book of portraits of the people who had crossed my life. For the present I am far from the idea. If I should decide, I will have to have a fund raised to secure me for a year or two. I never was able to write, I mean real writing, and fret about pots and pans and every penny for existence. I would never have written LIVING MY LIFE under such conditions. At that time a fund was raised which secured me for eighteen months. After that I had to borrow from right and left which, of course, I paid from my advance on royalties. This time, too, if I should do serious writing I would have to be released from the enervating process of the daily material grind. I will let you know in due time and if then you wish to approach some people for subscriptions towards the fund I will be glad. I am sorry to turn down your idea of raising money every week for my living in Canada from people who barely have enough themselves. I couldn't face it, dearest Henrietta, so let's not talk anymore about it.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March? Montreal to Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. (fragment)] /  
Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.  
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But here is what a few friends will try to do. They will organize a committee of known people sponsoring a fund as a sort of a scholarship for me to enable me to write the new book I have in mind. If they succeed in raising a fund, well and good. If not, the world will not go down if the book will not be written. In any event, I have to sail back. Washington has definitely refused to permit me to re-enter now. I understand the situation. The new reaction that has broken loose in America seems to be like a dreadful black plague. The Hearst forces, all the terrible fascists and anti-semites have united to destroy whatever is left of American liberties. One cannot really blame Perkins or MacCormack if they feel that I should not be admitted. Perhaps when Congress closes and the present reactionary madness has subsided, Washington may again be amenable to an appeal. But, darling, I cannot wait in Canada until June so I have definitely decided to sail. I will have to do it from here since I don't want to ask for a transit visa. I will not give Washington that satisfaction. Unfortunately, I must go to Toronto for a month or five weeks. I have already tied myself up with dates and besides it will be change from the dreadful experience in this city. I am, therefore, going to come back here a few days before sailing time.

By the way, when the friends who are trying to organize a committee to sponsor a fund will have a letter ready, they will probably also send it to the people in Rochester whose names you obtained. Do you think it will be alright? I know a few may feel inclined to contribute. What about the others? Let me know, my dear, when you write again.

I am enclosing a copy of a report of one of my lectures which appeared in the morning paper here. Heavens,

s/ Emma Goldman

Sophia Smith Collection

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March, Montreal to Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. (fragment)] /  
Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 15 × 22 cm.  
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Several friends in this city, among them the dear Rabbi Stern who is one of the finest beings I have met in his profession, are also going to do something. Anyway, several people are interested and willing to do their utmost. What more can one expect?

Thank you, dear, for the offer to store some of my manuscripts. I don't know whether I wrote you before that that will not be necessary. I am taking my things along. I expect to devote a good deal of time this summer in assorting and classifying them so that everything will be in order in case anything happens to me. You see, therefore, that I must have everything with me.

I haven't heard from Bessie. I am glad she has got somebody in the house. I will write her again and Allen just as soon as I reach Toronto. This is my last week here and I am swamped with work, especially as my blessed secretary is going back to Toronto this Saturday. That will leave me alone to attend to everything next week. Unless you can still write me here, address me to Toronto at 471 Brunswick Ave.

(Letter to Henrietta Posner) With love,

Emma

Goldman

P.S. Will send clipping of last night's meeting in next letter.

Sophia Smith Collection

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Book Inscription] 1935 March, Montreal [to] Harry J. Stern, [Montreal] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 23 × 15 cm.

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Rabbi Harry J. Stern.  
 As a Deatheen my  
 faith in those who  
 speak for religion  
 has not been very  
 strong. You have  
 shown me that  
 one may serve his  
 god and yet be true  
 to man.  
 If my words will  
 show you that one  
 can serve humanity  
 without a god I shall  
 feel that we have

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Book Inscription] 1935 March, Montreal [to] Harry J. Stern, [Montreal] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 23 × 15 cm.

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are changed true  
compliments — not  
merely in words.  
Cordially  
Emma Goldman  
Montreal Mar 2 1935

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35, March 1 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

March 1, 35



Dearest Em, I just wrote you a postal, but unfortunately there are no boats till the 6th.

I have not heard from you for some time, but I assume that it is due to the fact that you are busy, and I know that you certainly are busy. I hope, however, that ~~xxxx~~ silence is no indication of bad news.

Just now I received a letter from Mrs Anne Sedgwick from St.Tropes. You remember her, of course. She is the woman who last summer was looking for a place to rent and even thought of Bon Esprit. I first met her in St.Tr. last summer and she is quite a nice woman though somewhat peculiar, in a sense. I know that you also know her. (Peculiar is the wrong word. She is all OK; by "peculiar" I only mean the strangeness of her living all alone in a place like St.Tr. for such a long time, but no doubt she has her reasons for it.)

Anyhow, I had a letter from her just now, asking what price you want for Bon Esprit, in case you mean to sell it. I had written to Sandstr. some time ago that we cannot afford the expense of keeping up Bon Esprit, particularly when we are not there and that it may be best to sell the place. At the same time I wrote you the same suggestion (in connection with the bill of Sandstr. for over 700 fr. for Valentino's work for last year. The bill I also sent you.)

Now, dear, I wonder what your idea is about this. You know how I love St.Tr., but in view of all the circumstances and our financial condition, perhaps it would be best to sell it -- of course ONLY on condition that it can be done so advantageously.

Anne Sedgwick writes she wants to buy a place in St.Tr. and would love to have our Bon Esprit. She asks what price and other conditions there are. I just replied to her that the matter is up for your decision and that I am expecting to hear soon from you about it.

Of course everything depends on whether you will be able to get a visa again to the U.S. If yes, then I hope it will not be necessary to sell Bon Esprit.

But if not? What are our expectations then? I really don't see any income from anywhere, except the little money that will be due me for completing the RR book. That will not be very much, for they have already paid \$2xx \$600. The book will be about 800 pages or a little more, so that means an additional \$200 pages, figuring \$1. per translated page. May be a little more will be added to it for the typing and for the correcting (I mean the revising) I am doing now. But before the entire book is translated and typed will be a very long time yet, so the money owed on the book cannot be really even considered as an income for the future.

I have just finished revising the Chapter VII. (That is the NEW chapter, taken from part II). There are fifteen chapters in Part I and then comes part II for entirely new translation.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 1 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Well, dear, I say all this merely to mention that I have no expectations whatever of any income to speak of even while I am doing this work. And what then?

You also seem in no better position. But Of course, if you should get a good advance, or a fund, for the writing of a new book, then things would be different. But if not ---!

It is from all these considerations that I am speaking about selling Bon Esprit, painful as that would be for all of us, for I know that you love the place as much as I do.

Not that the sale of it would be a real solution. But it is the only one that I can see just now. A great deal of course also depends on the price that you can get for it. Ordinarily, I think, it would not be easy in these days of crisis to sell Bon Esprit at short notice. It might take a long time. And the crisis may also reduce the price. But if Sedgwick would really buy the place, she ought to pay a proper price for it.

I think you ought to get for the place the price that you had paid for it PLUS the value of the improvements: the electric water motor, the electric fixtures for lighting, your electric baker, etc.

Well, dear, I would like to hear SOON from you about this.

March 3rd. Last evening a letter from you, and glad to have it. That means I have received your letters of Feb. 3, 7, 12 and Feb. 21. Also the enclosures. All OK. Don't worry about letters to Emma. She knows you are busy and I keep her informed.

Dear, from your last it looks as if there is no hope for a new vice to U.S. That means, then, you will come back here end of Apr. or beginning of May. At least you will be able to rest up a bit. I wish we could prepare Bon Espr. a little for your coming, paint a bit, etc. But it is impossible, for we have neither the time nor the money for it. You will have to be satisfied with just a warm welcome, dear. I know you will.

We are trying to rent this place, but I am afraid the chances are slim -- too far from center. We have even made a very low price, 400 fr. per month or 1500 fr. for 3 months. Cheap enough, and if we have to pay a Gov. tax for renting, then it is even too cheap. Of course we cannot rent it just for one month. Only for 3 or 6 months. But as I say, small chance. In case we don't rent it this month, then we will have to keep it for another month for ourselves. I am not clear yet what we'll do about it, because I don't like the idea of giving it up altogether.

I already wrote you the reason. There are new orders about foreigners. If they give up their residence in a certain district, they must first ~~makxxxx~~ get written permission from the prefecture of the other district (where they want to settle). And I have a feeling against doing that. It would put me too much in the hands of that St.Tr. rat, you understand. And then if I come back again in the winter to Nice, I would have to begin again getting permission to live in Nice from the prefecture here. It is getting worse every day in this country re foreigners.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 1 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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As to foreigners working in France, -- they get no more labor cards and are even thrown out of the jobs they held. Senya is just holding on by his teeth. All our other people are in miserable condition.

Saxe's suggestion re printer is very good, to get estimate. In any case, I think O.P. is just having in view speculation. It is an outrage for him to demand \$2,000. Just as Saxe says, the money would pay for their expenses. The more books they publish, the better their standing, and outside of that they would not give a damn about the book any more. -- It is rotten. I still think your suggestion was the best: to issue the work in two or three independent volumes, and cutting it down considerably in size, anyhow.

I have SEVEN chapters of the revision ready and am now on the eighth. SO FAR I do not see much of a reduction in size. (May be in the second part). What R. did is to organize it a little better. But he took 5 lines out of one chapter, put it into another, and it must have been a hell of a work. Now I have to search on every page for some few lines he took and then for the place where he put it in again, and often I can't waste all the time necessary for it, so I have to translate again a few lines here and a few there, almost on every page -- to translate the lines that have already been translated but which are hard to find in that big MSS.

Nor did R. simply transfer certain lines or paragraphs from one place to another. While doing so, he also somewhat changed their wording, and that again necessitates changing their wording in English. In short, it is WORK, additional work. I started the revision on Feb. 11th. Today is already March 3rd, and I have only 7 chapters ready. (Of course, the 7th chapter was entirely new), still it is a lot of additional work.

Some of the passages R. now left out, I had MYSELF left out in my original translation. That would be OK, but R. made different connections, has changed certain expressions, such as "absolutist State" to "nationalist State", etc., so even in the places that remain as before I have to watch every word for changes. The typing of course has to be done entirely new, from the very beginning. E. has already done the first seven chapters. In short, we are both working from morning till evening. I wonder whether the Comm. intends to pay for all this EXTRA work, and how much. I have not heard from any one about it. Nor from Joe G. for months and months. In fact, not since I wrote him that a new translator will be necessary to help finish the translation quicker.

Your suggestion of the Viking people is very good, but I am afraid they also will want a lot of money. I wonder where the Comm. is going to get ...

About Tom M., of course I immediately sent back to him his gift.

Glad everything is OK with Ann Lord. -- Mail here seems to be coming OK now. -- But I never got any magazines from Dr. Robinson. Will write him about it when I get time. -- As to the post, they keep writing me letters, asking who and when those lost letters were sent me, and also asking I should pay 2.50 fr. for every lost letter, so they can investigate the matter. In short, it is a fake and just the worst kind of red tape. I can see by their letters that it is all a matter of routine form and that they are not at all interested except in the 2.50. I sent them once 2.50 and then, when they asked for money again, I wrote them, though politely, that I am too poor to pay them for investigating the defects of their department.

OK. about F.A.S., it will be only a short greeting that I can write them.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 1 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].— 4 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dear, I am very sad to hear of the poor condition of Leo. Sure I know how you must feel to be so near and yet not be able to help. But even if you could see him, you could help the matter very little, if at all. And his poor wife, must be an awful thing for her, and herself in delicate health.

Well, dear, this is enough for today. Poor thing, you have enough troubles. If you could at least get some fund there for writing your planned book, it would be something. Otherwise things hereabouts do not look very rosy in any direction.

I embrace you, dear. We have seen rotten times, and I suppose

we'll weather these too. Emmy sends love. Is cleaning up the house now,

for she expects people may come to look at the apartment, since we gave in an ad.

Love

P.S. About to close this letter  
There arrives a letter from  
Francis H. Very fine & inter-  
esting. He has a good nature  
mind and a head too. I think  
your appreciation of him has  
not been exaggerated. I'll  
write him soon of you he  
speaks as  
of goddess & those  
who do not believe  
in religion.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 1, Montreal [to] W.S. [Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10. 10780  
Montreal, March 1, 1935.

Mr. W. Starret,  
419 East 5th Street,  
Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Van:

You are a jewel, dependable as ever. The article on Strindberg you copied is just the thing I had in mind. I had a vague recollection of the contents of that article but not being quite clear I wanted to make sure. Thank you so much for having copied it. But why exactly did you go to the labor of copying all the other articles Max Baginski had contributed? Do you think that our group might make use of them? If so it must be borne in mind that much of it is outgrown by conditions and would hardly be valuable, except, of course, such articles as Landauer, Birner or any other personality. But the propaganda articles seem to me very much out of date.

Well, dear Van, nothing doing in Washington. It seems the black crows gathered by Hoover have terrorized Washington. The authorities approached have refused to do anything now. They claim that perhaps when Congress will also they might consider a visa for me, but I can't and will not depend on that. Besides, I cannot stand it in Canada until June. And so I am sailing back. It will be either the 26th of April or the 1st of May. My work here will be finished the 15th of March. The 17th I leave for Toronto to be there a month or five weeks for lectures the new group has arranged. Then I will come back to Montreal to sail.

I admit it will not be easy to leave those I love behind, especially my brother who is making a desperate struggle for life. I have no hopes of ever seeing him again as his days are counted. And then I care about a great deal. But it cannot be helped. One must learn to face the inevitable.

I may write another book after I have taken a rest, provided the splendid effort you made for "Living My Life" can be repeated. Several friends in New York and Chicago will probably organize a little committee that will attempt to raise a fund to secure me again for a year or two so that I can write in peace. It is the only thing I can do in Europe and, of course, I cannot do it being harassed by the necessities of life. I will see what comes of the effort. It is sad, of course, that after sixteen months sheer drudgery in Canada I will not have enough for a return ticket. But perhaps it is as it should be, for one cannot hope to sail through life smoothly so long as one remains true to one's ideal. It is understood that I will not have any public appeals and I don't want workers to be appealed to. If any money is collected, it will have to come from my middle-class friends, or rather from my friends in the professions. They can afford to contribute something much quicker than those who barely make enough to exist. Besides I would feel choked knowing that the pennies I am living on have been squeezed out of the workers. I cannot have it.

I am not in the mood to discuss Alsberg with you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 1, Montreal [to] W.S. [Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

10781

You unfortunately take certain violent likes and dislikes against people without knowing anything about them. It is true that Alsberg fell down on the job of the Joint Board, but do you know the reasons for it. I know that Alsberg does get into violent moods and finds it difficult to apply himself to a job once undertaken. The man has brilliant talents as a writer, as I am in a position to know by the manuscripts I have read, but he lacks the power of concentration and sticktoitiveness. That is his tragedy, but we should not damn him because of it. There are certain things, however, that Alsberg never falls down upon and the pamphlet on Spain would have been one thing. But it is all over and I don't want to begin the same argument with you. It isn't worth it and I feel to be wretched and completely torn up inside of me to argue anything.

I haven't yet seen the Maximov pamphlet. For some reason a copy was not yet sent to me. But the Dasher pamphlet is splendid. After those who can write being on the spot and knowing all the details are more competent than those who are far removed from the scene of action and Dasher knows the revolutionary movement in Spain.

I received a copy of the new Vanguard. It made me want to weep. How anyone can hope to reach people with a paper gotten up in such a way and with one article taking up nearly the whole of the paper is beyond me. But our young comrades will have to learn through their own experience. They certainly will never learn through ours.

My secretary is Dasher's daughter. Thank you in her name for your greetings and your compliments. She is leaving me next Saturday. Fortunately only a week she is of me. My sadness will come when I have to leave her behind and sail away. She has been a great comfort to me not merely as a secretary but as an understanding and soothing friend.

Give my love to Sadie and take lots of it to yourself.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 1, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, March 1, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear good friend:

The definite news of the refusal to grant me a visa reached me from Roger Baldwin nearly a week ago. I was, therefore, prepared for what you might have achieved in your talk with Vladeck. In as much as I had always been better able to face certainties than anything that was uncertain, I somehow feel relieved now knowing definitely that my erstwhile country will not have me, or shall I rather say those who presume to speak for that country and its people. It would be untrue to say that I don't feel sad over the outcome, and, yet, I dare not complain when I think of such a heroic person as Catherine Breshkovsky. Just think, she gave sixty years of her life to pave the way for the liberation of the Russian people and then she had to end her days as an alien in an alien land. The very country she loved so passionately and worked so ardently for was denied her by the new rulers. Would it not be cowardly on my part to complain in the face of such a tragedy? And so I am going to meet the situation as I have every other difficult issue since my social awakening. It will not be easy to sail away without seeing my own dear people who have always been most loyal and devoted, and many of the comrades and friends among whom you hold a warm place. I have decided to sail the 26th of April, though I may not be able to get away before the 3rd of May.

Dear friend, I don't want you to "scratch around." That was not what I had in mind when I wrote you my last letter. What I meant was whether you would be willing to be one of a committee that is to be organized for the purpose of sending out a letter to picked names setting forth my plan of a book of portraits and asking for contribution to a fund that is to be raised. My niece, Mrs. Ballantine may have gotten in touch with you before this reaches you. If not, she will. I suggested to her that she talk to you, to my dear friend Elliot White, to Roger Baldwin, and to a half a dozen others of those who acted on the committee to bring me back last year and also those who have liked "Living My Life." I assure you that if it were a question of being "kept" by my friends, I should not think of any such appeal or consent to it; but it is because I hope to give something worthwhile in return that I feel justified in permitting my friends to raise a fund. I have made it very clear to my niece and a few other friends that I want no public appeal and that I don't want the appeal to go to working people who barely make enough to make ends meet. I couldn't endure the thought of living at their expense. But I wouldn't at all mind if some of the friends who have always expressed great admiration for me and the numerous people who have written enthusiastic appreciations of "Living My Life" will contribute to a fund. I hope this is clear, dear friend. I feel confident that you will lend your name and your co-operation. That is all I want you to do. I am leaving here the 17th of March for Toronto where I will have meetings until about the 20th of April. I am then coming back here before sailing.

Cordially,

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 1, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Copper St., Apt. 19,  
Montreal, March 1, 1935.

6872

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear good friend:

The last item of the refusal to grant me a visa reached me from Roger Baldwin nearly a week ago. I was, therefore, prepared for what you might have observed in your talk with Vladook. In as much as I had already been bothered by so few contributions than anything that I could expect, I probably feel relieved now knowing definitely that my article in "Living By Life" will not have no, or shall I rather say those who promise to do it for that country and its people. It would be unfair to say that I don't feel sad over the outcome, and, yet, I dare not complain when I think of such a heroic person as Catherine Bruchlovsky. Just think, she gave sixty years of her life to give the way for the liberation of the Russian people and then she had to end her days as a alien in an alien land. The very country she loved so dearly and worked so ardently for was denied her by the new rulers. Would it not be cowardly of my part to complain in the face of such a tragedy? And so I am going to meet the situation as I see it, every other difficult issue since my social awakening. It will not be easy to sail on without seeing my own dear people who have always been most loyal and devoted, and many of the comrades and friends among whom you held a warm place. I have decided to sail the 20th of April, though I may not be able to get away before the 1st of May.

Dear friend, I don't want you to "scratch around." That was not what I had intended when I wrote you my last letter. What I meant was whether you would be willing to be one of a committee that is to be organized for the purpose of sending out a letter to picked names asking for their plan of a book of contributions and asking for contribution to it and that is to be refused. My niece, Mrs. Ballantine may have got on in touch with you before this reaches you. If not, she will. I suggested to her that she talk to you, to my dear friend Elliot White, to Roger Baldwin and a half a dozen others of those who acted on the committee to bring the book last year and also the ones who have lived "Living By Life." I am sure you that if it were a question of being "kicked" by my friends, I should not think of any such appeal or consent to it; but it is because I hope to give something worthwhile in return that I feel justified in permitting my friends to ride off. I have made it very clear to my niece and a few other friends that I want no public appeal and that I don't want the appeal to go to working people who barely make enough to make ends meet. I couldn't endure the thought of living at their expense. But I wouldn't tell that if some of the friends who have always expressed great admiration for me and the numerous people who have written enthusiastic appreciation of "Living By Life" will contribute to a fund. I hope this is clear, dear friend. I feel confident that you will lend your name and your co-operation. That is all I want you to do.

I am leaving here the 17th of March for Toronto where I will have meetings until about the 20th of April. I am then coming back here before sailing. Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 1, Montreal [to] Mildred Chatfield Smith, Boston / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6070

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Quebec,  
March 1, 1935.

Miss Mildred Chatfield Smith,  
Little Building, Room 1234,  
80 Bay State Street,  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Miss Smith:

It is with deep regret that I have to decline your offer to help me. I had hoped that I could get back to the States and that you would be in a position to give me dates. But for the present, the situation has decided otherwise. My New York friends who tried valiantly to get a return visa for me were refused, at any rate, until Congress closes. Unfortunately, I cannot wait until then. Besides there is no certainty that Washington will feel at greater liberty to permit such a "dangerous" person like myself back to what was my country for nearly forty years.

I am sailing for France the 26th of April. There is a possibility that the present reaction which is sweeping the country and threatening to destroy every vestige of American liberty will subside by next autumn. In that case I may be granted a visa. Needless to say if I am, I will get in touch with you and we can then see what dates can be arranged.

I am terribly sorry for more than one reason. Among them being that I can't avail myself of your bureau to reach your friends. I am leaving for Toronto the 17th of March. I will be there about a month and then come back to Montreal for a few days before sailing. My permanent address is: Bon Secours,

St. Tropez, Var,  
France.

I expect to be there the first week in May for the whole summer.

Sincerely yours,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 2, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, March 2, 1935.

3/4/35  
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Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
Metropolis Bldg.,  
31 Union Square West,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear, dear Roger:

Your letter of the 20th of last month reached me about a week ago. Would you believe it I felt relieved. I <sup>never</sup> ~~no~~ <sup>definite</sup> was able to stand uncertainties for very long, but anything, no matter how painful somehow didn't mean quite such a torture. I am glad, therefore, to finally know my fate. I confess it took me several days to get my bearing. I had hoped against hope that you might succeed, if not now, then perhaps, when Congress adjourns. But since MacCormack wouldn't be pinned down and I appreciate that he cannot very well be I had to make up my mind to leave Canada. Perhaps, if I had means to hold out, I would on a slender chance of getting back in June. But I haven't the money and I simply cannot go on as I have so far. Anyway, I am sailing either the 26th of April or the 3rd of May.

I have asked Stella to get in touch with you and find out whether you would act on a committee that might sponsor a fund to enable me to write when I get back to France. I have tried desperately to think what else I might do. But Europe is hopeless both as regards any activity and also the possibility of earning a living and, as my sixteen months in Canada didn't even give me a living, you can readily see that I am in a dilemma what to do when I get back to St. Tropez. Well, I want to write another book -- something like personalities who have been in my life, people from different countries -- but unless I can have some security at least for the merest necessities of life I will not be able to write. It is for this reason that I have in mind a fund something similar that was raised for "Living My Life." Nothing public, you understand, or any appeals from the workers who barely make enough for their own existence. Just a letter headed by a committee to people who have expressed great admiration for "Living My Life" and others I have met on my return to America who professed interest. Stella will explain the matter to you. I feel that you will not refuse to be as responsive as you always have been in the past.

Well, dear Roger, we haven't come any closer on many issues, primarily not on Russia, but I feel you much closer as a human being since my return to the States than I have before. I regret that our few visits have been so hectic and fleeting. I wish we could have had a day together somewhere in the country where we could have talked about many things, but, after all, theories, important as they are, are yet nothing compared with the human spirit. And it is that which I admire and love in you. No use indulging in phrases about how I appreciate your efforts with MacCormack. They wouldn't express what I feel anyway. I know you will understand. I were to lie if I were not to admit that I feel a great deal of sadness having to go away from the American Continent. I feel that especially because I have a brother who is in very precarious health and whom I may never see again, and the many precious friends and

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[Letter] 1935 March 2, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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- 2 -

comrades. But, as I wrote Haynes Holmes, Breshkoveky gave sixty years of her life for the emancipation and the freedom of Russia only to see a new power firmly entrenched -- a power that would probably have shot her had she attempted to return to her native land. And there are so many others in every country -- brave souls who have labored and drudged, and hoped and dreamt to change conditions and bring freedom to their peoples and all of them have died in exile or in prison. So I have no right to complain.

Once more, dear Roger, thank you a thousand times for everything you have done or tried to do for me. I shall always remember that no matter what happens.

I leave here the 17th of March for Toronto to be there a month or five weeks. I am returning here for a few days before sailing. How I wish I could see you again before that time. Perhaps you will come to France. Don't forget that I will be living in St. Tropez.

Affectionately and devotedly,

Emma

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 2, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1035 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montre 1, March 2, 1935.

6938

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
Metropolis Bldg.,  
31 Union Square East,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear, dear Roger:

Your letter of the 10th of last month reached me about a week ago. Could you believe it I felt relieved. I never was able to stand uncertainties for very long, but anything no matter how painful somehow didn't mean quite such a terror. I am glad, therefore, to finally know my fate. I confess it took me several days to get my bearings. I had hoped at last hope that you might succeed, if not now, then perhaps, when Congress adjourns. But since MacGermack wouldn't be pinned down and I appreciate that he cannot very well be I had to make up my mind to leave Canada. Perhaps, if I had money to hand out, I could on a slender chance of getting back in June. But I haven't the money and I simply cannot go on as I have so far. Anyway, I am sailing either the 26th of April or the 3rd of May.

I have asked Stella to get in touch with you and find out whether you could set on a committee that might sponsor a fund to enable me to write when I get back to France. I have tried desperately to think what else I might do. But Europe is hopeless both as regards my activities and the possibility of earning a living and, as my sister-in-law in Canada didn't even give me a living, you can readily see that I am in a dilemma what to do when I get back to St. Tropez. Well, I want to write another book -- something like personalities who have been in my life, people from different countries -- but unless I can have some security at least for the nearest necessities of life I will not be able to write. It is for this reason that I have in mind a fund something similar that was raised for "Living My Life." Nothing public, you understand, or any appeals from the writers who barely make enough for their own existence. Just a letter headed by a committee to people who have expressed great admiration for "Living My Life" and others I have met on my return to America who professed interest. Stella will explain the matter to you. I feel that you will not refuse to be as responsive as you always have been in the past.

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- 2 -

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Once more, dear Roger, thank you a thousand times for everything you have done or tried to do for me. I shall always remember that no matter what happens.

I leave here the 17th of March for Toronto to be there a month or five weeks. I am returning here for a few days before sailing. How I wish I could see you again before that time. Perhaps you will come to New York. Don't forget that I will be living in St. Tropez.

Affectionately and devotedly,

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143

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 2, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14755

Telephone HARRISON 8400

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

Room 1114

~~36 S. State Street~~ 36 S. State Street  
CHICAGO

March 2, 1935.

Emma dear:

I have your letter of February 23rd and as you know I have not been feeling very well. I have been undergoing a series of tests to rule out just what the disturbing element is. No, dear, it is not my eyes. It is a glandular disturbance which is giving me a great deal of discomfort. I have some deficiency and the doctors are determining just what to give me that will offset the condition which exists. Of course, I would be only too happy to wear glasses if that would solve my problem. You do not know me, Emma darling if you even suggest that I might be vain about such a trivial thing as though we can regulate these things. I am ready to meet almost any situation that might confront me from now on, as far as my health is concerned or otherwise. Now so much for myself.

I hope you are a little more cheerful. Too, that you will put yourself in a frame of mind to see there is nothing else to be done but go back to France at this time and settle down to some constructive work. I hope your lectures in Toronto will bring you at least a little money to help towards your needs.

About your plan which you outlined in your letter. Emma dear, you know I would do anything in the world for you. If you feel I am equal to the task, I will try to work out whatever plan you suggest, to the best of my ability. You now I will put my heart and soul in accomplishing anything which will mean some degree of comfort for you. If you have a list of names you can send me, I will get busy as soon as possible. Jay is now going to make an extensive trip through the country and he will get in touch with one or two persons in each city. He will see if he can appoint an interested individual in each place to carry on. From this end, I will contact them through mail. I feel and hope I will have no difficulty in raising a substantial sum.

When do you plan to be in Toronto, Emma dear, because Jay is going to try very hard to make Toronto and hopes you will be there at that time. If he does go there, it will be the middle of March. Please let me know if you will be there at that time. He is making a very hurried trip through the Eastern section of the country and I know he will be able to spend very little time in Toronto, but he hopes he can spend at least a couple of days with you, if at all possible.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 2, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14756

Telephone HARison 8488

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

51 East Jackson Boulevard  
CHICAGO

-2-

March 2, 1935

You write about the Halperins coming to Toronto. They are at present in the throes of a great deal of trouble. Aaron has not been well and neither is Julia, so they are taken up with themselves. At the present time they are in Florida and will no doubt remain there for several months.

The best place to reach Mr. Fromkin would probably be his Chicago office, because we never know just when to catch him in Milwaukee. His Chicago address is c/o Reliance Advertising Company, 624 South Michigan Avenue. Write to him at once. I know he will help up a great deal.

Send me a list of all the people you have in mind and I will start working immediately, dear. Let me know just how you want me to go about it and I will carry out your wishes.

Until I hear from you, keep well. Jay joins me in sending our sincerest love to you.

Finally,

*Jeanne*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 2, Montreal [to] Esther [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.  
 Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.

Montreal March 2nd 35.

My dear "stner. Joe Desser writes me that you are disappointed because I had not written Mrs King. My dear girl, have you any idea what I went through here? "act is from the moment of my arrival until now I have been so swamped with work I had no time for anything outside my lectures. In addition was the bitter disappointment of the lack of response. Anyhow, I forgot about Mrs King. In fact I also lost her address. In any event people should not expect from a public person recognition for every penny they contribute. However here is a note for her.

I had a very pleasant surprise last night when Ben called me on the phone and then came over for a little while. He will have told you of course. I don't suppose you will mind when I tell you of your four children I like Ben the most. I dare say Ora has a lot of warmth. But after all she is no longer the same Ora. That is the trouble about marriage, the woman gets so absorbed in the man and her children she has no time left for anything, or anyone else. Anyhow Ben is so childlike, so sensitive and understanding he really warms my heart. After the cold, callous indifference and the smugness of people I found here it was like a ray of sunshine to have Ben. Frankly, ~~Max~~ I was delighted to have him sufficiently interested to spare the hard hour and come along.

In another two weeks I will be in Toronto. Of course I will see you and tell you all about my stay here. It is nothing cheerful or enjoyable. But I will tell you everything in person. Milly goes back next Saturday. She has been of great help and even greater comfort to me.

I am terribly sorry to hear that Max is still so much in the dumps. He should take an example from my brother ~~Max~~ who has been making a heroic struggle for life. The doctors say they never saw anything like it. And after all it is the strength of one's spirit which overcomes illness, ~~and~~ and the disappointments of life. So give Max my love and tell him he must brace up and make a real fight. He has let himself go too much. That is very bad.

Goodby my dear

Devotely

Emma

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 2, Montreal to Esther Laddon, Toronto (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.  
*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.*

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dear Mrs King.

Please pardon my negligence in not having acknowledged the gift you kindly gave Mrs Laddon, my very dear friend, for me. I did not mean to be so tardy. It is only that I have been kept frightfully busy ever since I reached Montreal four months ago. Even if I am belated in my thanks I do wish you to know that I did appreciate your kindness.

It is very good of you indeed to take tickets for sale among your friends to my next lecture in Toronto. I will have only a few meetings before sailing back to France. I hope to meet you for a little visit, perhaps when I will come to my dear friend Esther Laddon.

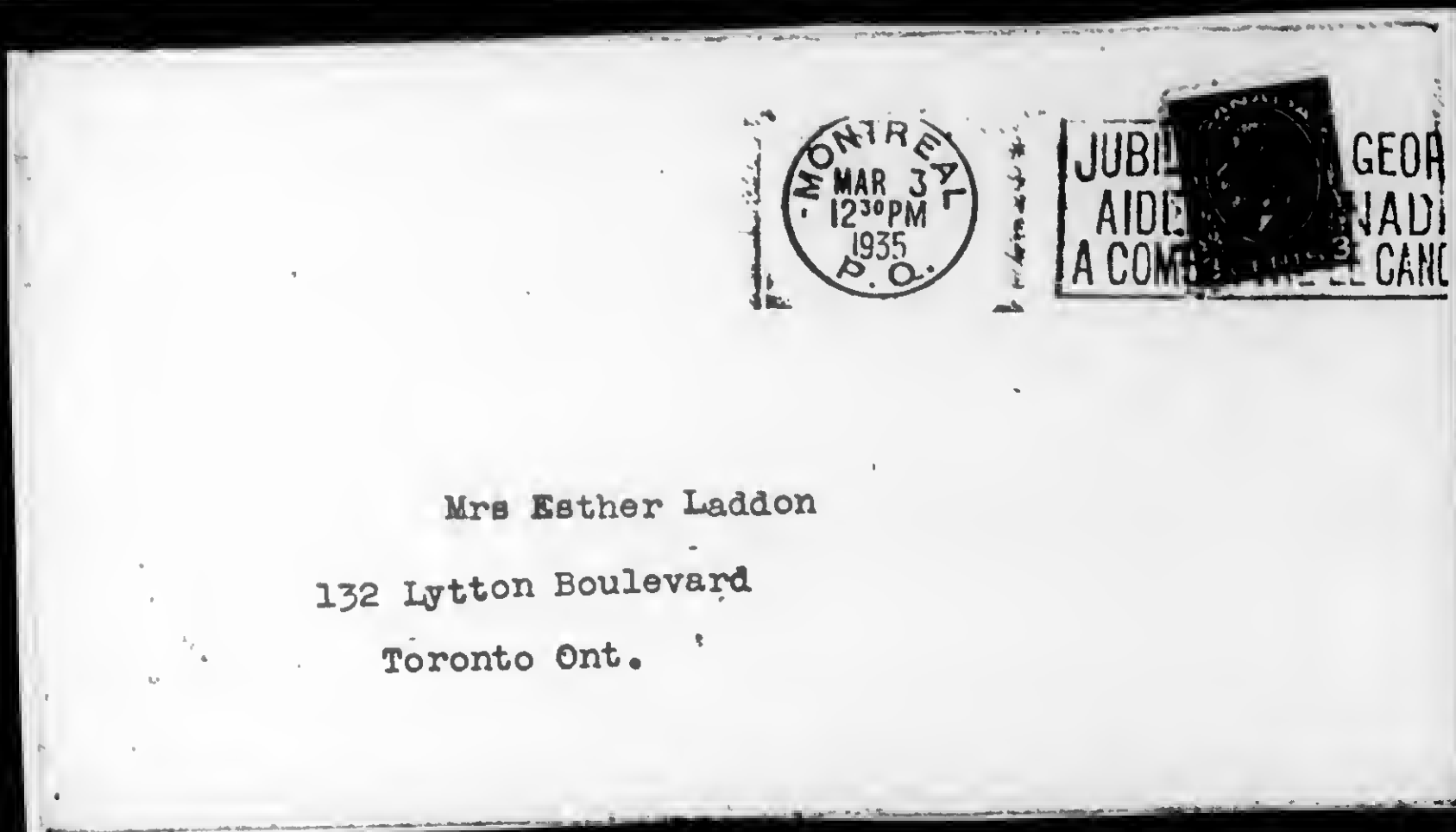
Sincerely.

Emma Goldman

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 3, Montreal [to] Esther Laddon, Toronto / E[mma]  
G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 17 cm.

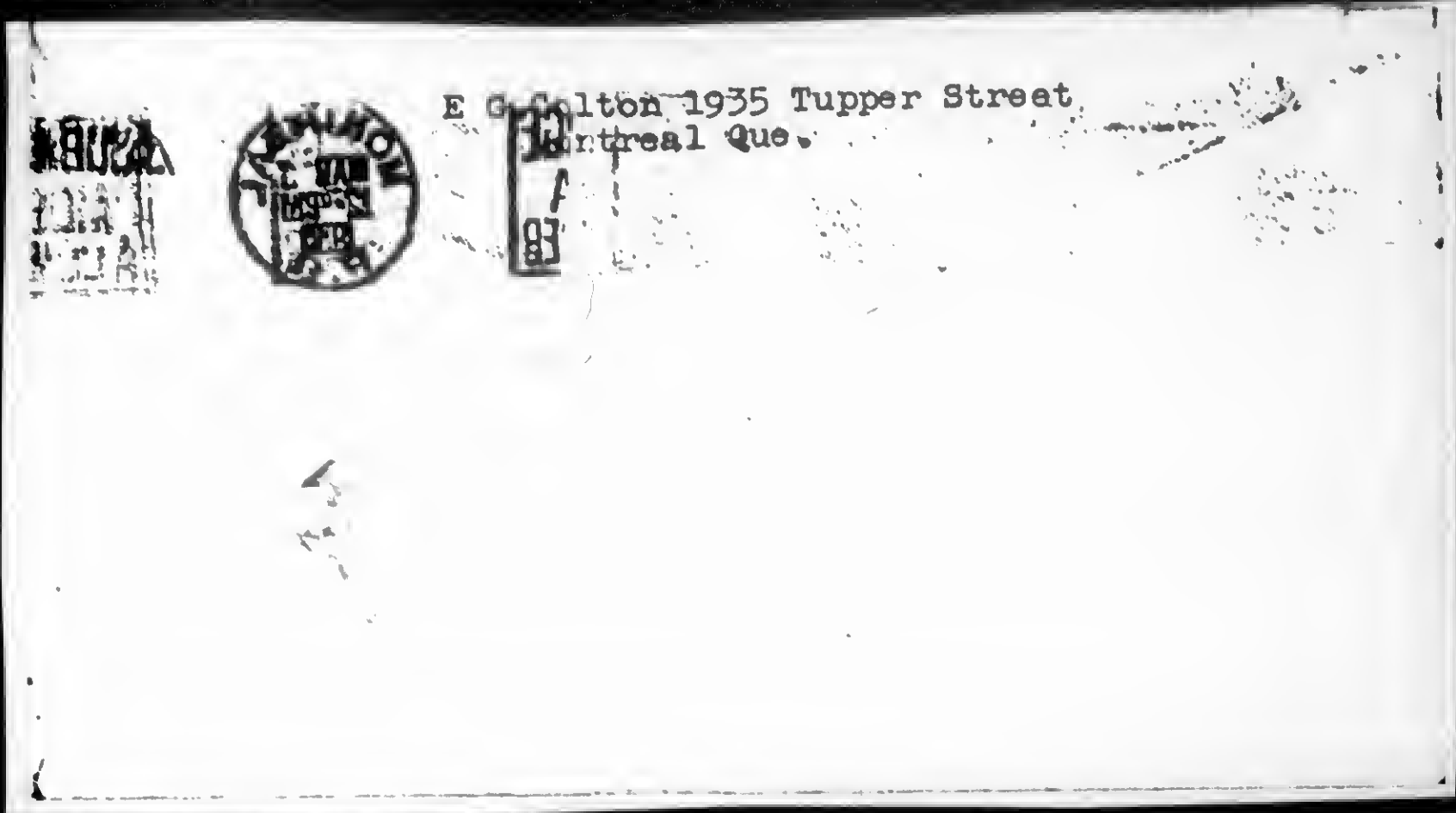
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 193[5] March 3, Seattle, Wash. [to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Rose [Pesotta].— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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6096

## DRESSMAKERS' UNION, Local No. 184

INTERNATIONAL LADIES' GARMENT WORKERS' UNION

*Affiliated With American Federation of Labor*

LABOR TEMPLE, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

March 3, 1934

E. J. Colton  
1935 Tupper Street  
Montreal, Canada

Dearest Emma:

Don't think for a moment that I forgot to write to you. I have been thinking every day about your problem ~~for~~ what I could do to help. It is so hard to be so far away and everything (this I don't have to tell you). In addition to that I am up to my neck with work. We practically established an organization in Seattle and believe me it is a Herculean task. I might as well tell you that I put in there two months energy and efforts that is usually put in in a period of two years. The results are most gratifying. Once the women, who for years slaved in the factories without seeing any light, heard the message of Unionism they want to hear more and more and now the women who work on any kind of garments come to us to help them. It is work believe me and the whole staff consists of myself and the girl whom I picked from the ranks to become the local organizer, the rest you understand.

You need no longer read the Clay manuscript as the New York group already published a pamphlet on Spain. You have probably received it. I am troubled about what you write about your own troubles. You should rest your eyes more instead of reading at night. I should, if I were you, try to use something, for instance, a cold compress soaked in Witch Hazel is very restful. Far be it from me to give you a cure, you being a nurse, you ought to know best I am sure.

I ransacked the Pacific Coast for people who might be of help. Unfortunately some become too old, at times feeble-minded, even to consult them on such a problem. Others turned into the newly formed groups which you and I despise.

You ask me how close I am to Dubinsky? Well as a member of the board that is all. If I were in New York I might have taken this matter up with him, but to long distance letters, would be out of the question. He is most of the time out of town and his secretary disposes of his mail. It is personal contact in such a case that might get results. In the case of Rudolph, for instance, I introduced Mark who took the matter up with them mentioning me and Levy as the culprits. Now Levy is in New York City he is one of our comrades and almost in constant touch with Dubinsky and Vladek. He could speak for both of us if you insist. I hope that some results will materialize soon in your favor.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 193[5] March 3, Seattle, Wash. [to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Rose [Pesotta].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

E G C

2

6097

I read with interest the inclosed letters, particularly the one to Schmalhausen. You were apparently not aware of the fact that the man himself believes the doctrines you so vehemently oppose. He is a loyal adherent to the U.S.S.R. so you are knocking against a brick wall with your arguments.

We are getting regularly visitors from that part of the world. Hearing was here too and he also drew a record audience. For some reason or other Hearst helps them by giving them free publicity. Anna Louise Strong is scheduled to speak here the tenth, undoubtedly she too will speak to a crowded hall.

Dear Emma, I am now taking care psychology and shall someday reveal my findings. I find that something is wrong somewhere, we are either too far advanced, or we are lagging far behind, which is it? This question troubles my mind particularly in recent years.

I want you to know that it isn't pecuniary motives that keep me to this missionary work, on the contrary I was drafted against my will and daily I pray that they recall me. I could very well earn my living in the factory with much more ease and comfort. But, dearest, our crowd became so inflated and intolerant that while working with them I either have to cite exactly with them, and you know their preconceived notions about activities, or else be ostracized. It came to that point several years ago while I was still in New York working with Van, Sacco, et al. I did not resign from the group Emma, rather than do that I left on my own free volition for California without breaking up the work. But the result was that the group fell apart because the people did not agree, they are still fighting around. When I came from Puerto Rico I wanted to remain in New York but goodness, the backwardness and the dulness on the one side and the cocksureness and ruspecty on the other side was appalling, I threw up my hands in despair.

So I only hope that the work will progress and any time that I can join in and do my part, rest assured that I will not fear to throw myself into the work. I shall close this letter with the kindest greeting to our friends and comrades and my love to you.

As ever,

Rose

*Just to Emma and Edward Shuman  
and to your family waiting.*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 193[5] March 3, Seattle, Wash. [to] Emma [Goldman], Montreal / Rose [Pesotta].— 2 p. ; 16 × 12 cm.

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Elliot

## DRESSMAKERS' UNION, Local No. 184

INTERNATIONAL LADIES' GARMENT WORKERS' UNION  
Affiliated With American Federation of Labor

LABOR TEMPLE, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON March 3, 1934

1935 Copper Street  
Montreal 1, Canada

Dear Emma:

Don't think for a moment that I forgot to write to you. I have been thinking every day about your problem and what I could do to help. It is so hard to be so far away and everything (this I don't have to tell you). In addition to that I am up to my ears in the work of the Seattle Ladies' Garment Workers' Union in Seattle. I have been in it in the last few weeks. I might as well tell you that I put in these two months energy and efforts that I usually put in in a period of two years. The results are most gratifying. Once the women the farthest away in the factories without seeing any light heard the message of Unionism they want to be more and more and now the women who work on any kind of garments come to us to help them. It is work believe me and the whole staff consists of myself and the girl whom I picked from the ranks to become the local organizer, the rest you understand.

You need no longer read the Clay manuscript as the New York group already published a pamphlet on Spain. You have probably received it. I am troubled about what you write about your own troubles. You should rest your eyes more instead of reading at night. I should, if I knew you, try to use something, for instance, a cold compress soaked in Witch Hazel is very restful. For be it from me to give you a cure, you being a nurse, you ought to know best I am sure.

I rejected the Pacific Coast for people who might be of help. Unfortunately some become too old, at times feeble-minded, even to consult them on such a problem. Others turned into the newly formed groups which you and I despise.

You ask me how close I am to Dubinsky? Well as a member of the Board that is all. If I were in New York I might have taken this matter up with him, but to long distance letters, would be out of the question. He is most of the time out of town and his secretary disposes of his mail. It is personal contact in such cases that might get results. In the case of Rudolph for instance I introduced Mark who took the matter up with them mentioning me and Levy as the culprits. Now Levy is in New York City he is one of our comrades and almost in constant touch with Dubinsky and Vladek. He could speak for both of us if you insist. I hope that some results will materialize soon in your favor.

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N O C

2

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Dear Mary, I am now taking close psychology and shall someday reveal my findings. I find that something is wrong somewhere, we are either too far advanced or we are lagging far behind, which is it? This question troubles my mind particularly in recent years.

I want you to know that it isn't pecuniary motives that keep me to this missionary work, on the contrary I was drafted to it and my will is daily I pray that they recall me. I could very well earn my living in the factory with much more ease and comfort. But, dearest, our crowd became so bigoted and intolerant that while working with them I either have to ~~work~~ exactly with them, and you know their preconceived notions about activities, or else be ostracized. It came to that point several years ago while I was still in New York working with Van, Sadie, et al. I did not resign from the group then, rather than do that I left on my own free volition for California without breaking up the work. But the result was that the group fell apart because the people did not agree, they are still fighting around. When I came from Puerto Rico I wanted to remain in New York but goodness, the backbiting and the dulness on the one side and the cocky-ness and pugnacity on the other side was appalling, I threw up my hands in despair.

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As ever,

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 3, Vienna [to] E[mma Goldman, Montreal] / M[ax] Nettlau. — 4 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1 / Vienna, Austria March 3. 35  
Wien, IX/9, Lazarethgasse, 32 III/22, 15109

Dear C., I am extremely sorry that my slight humorous remark should have given you the trouble to spend your time and effort over these long letters. It was my misfortune to think one might write in a light style on a pleasant matter; but of course, we are all strangers to each other whether we met 36 years ago or whether we never met at all. It has been a pleasure for me to talk to friends of this dear little child which is so welcome to and beloved by all near and even far to it and I took the liberty to introduce her to you in a no-doubt clumsy way which to me seemed to be slightly humorous and certainly not peculiar at all. Jokes are made by persons without humour who simply want to humiliate and crush others. Karl Marx and Engels, these were peculiar men. Humour implies the conscience and acceptance of our own fallibility and therefore legitimates that we occasionally point to the fallibility of others. If you claim to possess it, you must accept a measure of non-malicious criticism — if not, not. Only criticism of self and others is essential to a perfect woman or man, and so humour is. Criticism of others only or jokes at the expense of weaker people is typically authoritarian. — You say that certain things do not lend themselves to joking. Very well, I did not joke; I may have expressed a slight criticism in a (would be) humorous form — and I am open to every criticism myself. You have hammered and thundered since you ever began to agitate against



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2) an infinity of certain things which are as dear to the millions of other people whom you addressed, as your personal opinions are to yourself: so why should you consider opinions of yours exempt from criticism or humorous, not peculiar remarks? That is not what you mean, of course — but you create that impression. So let us forget this. I shall bury my clumsy attempts at humorous remarks and I will also not reply on the general question. I had really wished to give you an instant's pleasure by talking of this welcome and beloved child which fascinates all and which was a real fascination to me to observe closely several months, as it or she was so particularly well developing and giving such pleasure to all — and you write on "broods of children" and "sex slavery of woman" which is billions of miles away from this dear little baby. —

The letter from Mr. J. G. H. to you which you kindly enclose, is heart-breaking. Has it come to this in U. S. also? It means simply that a generation of rats has come up from the streets and gutters and are destroying what has been built up for 150 years when about the spiritual life of mankind first began. Before there was only cruelty and from now there is to be only cruelty. But I have written all this so often for the last 15 years, warning and nobody heeding my words. So I say nothing more. They, all our friends, know but routine and repetition and these means and methods have proved entirely inefficient. So something new must be found by study, work, effort, will — or absolutely everything will be lost.

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I am unable to help, but very, very many<sup>3</sup> ought to try to help — anything real good<sup>95</sup> would be appreciated even now — when very many look out for same way as which means not complete slavery — but it must be found. From wherever it be found and started, it would spread. —

I work in my usual way, historical manuscript, as no one calls for articles. I have written to Comrade Desser enquiring about Canadian literature — I ask you to explain to him, if necessary, my historical purpose. Or shall I really say that beyond the U. S. frontier the article you begin where ideas freeze and papers are never produced? — My William Morris-remark was not a joke; I have read (no doubt an exaggeration) that immediately the frontier is crossed — between Detroit and Toronto — British home life is conspicuous, quite another world, and why should not in this cold country with well-heated houses a lonely socialism be acceptable? They are not all prairie hunters and furtrappers and gold diggers. Perhaps it has never been tried to introduce a beautiful socialism to them. That has been missed generally, everywhere, and from merely ferocious socialism the undeveloped people have jumped to ferociousness alone — and that is where we are now — we have lured only on one string and this has been overdone now by a race of people who came from dark regions and overawed us. It is quite likely, if nothing had happened,

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4) that I shall be once more with the Spanish friends who have invited me — <sup>15th</sup> that would be my address in May, whilst my address here also holds good. —  
I have been invited by Dr. M. A. P. to write something for the jubilee issue. The real dates are July 4, 1890 F.G.S. Oct. 6, 1899 present series and their other date, would be: July 1885 — London Workers' Friend — 1886 N.Y. Pioneers of Liberty.  
I have also written a history of F.G.S. (which I cannot read) for the Libertaire — also on invitation by the doctor.  
I hope that you will enjoy poor Europe once more, avoiding the pen instead of the conference table and enjoying the flowers and the sky — what could be better?

Best greetings M. Nettlau

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 3 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. - 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Sunday 3 March 1935 10782

Dear EG:

Yes: I think it worth while to make a copy of the complete index of M E before even the Library copies available are destroyed by the hand of Man and Time. Many of the bound copies have been badly mutilated, either through carelessness or maliciousness and some of the covers are already gone!

Anent your observations on Washington, alas, it is all too true. The road is being smoothed out for the American Hitler very rapidly. Well, Lets make the best of it! I will do my best to do my part. You will see from the enclosed letter to Stella that I have not lost much time. You will also see from the draft I enclose that I am all ready to go. Please read this draft over carefully and note any changes clearly or draw up an entirely new one if you care to. It must not be too long or it wont be read: it must not be too timid or it wont be taken seriously: too sentimental lest it be taken for a whine, nor yet so stiff that it wont get under the readers skin. Each letter will have to be written individually, so it is not going to be any mass production stunt. What sort of a list have you? That old list of 8 years ago is obsolete and many of the addresses were already passé even then. Perhaps it would be well to suggest the subject you have in mind to write about, if you have really decided - I say maybe, but it may also be too early and possibly you would have to change it anyhow before you finally got to it - things are moving so rapidly these days!

I am sorry to learn that Moe is still sick. Something had made me believe that he was on the road to recovery. Illness is one of those things that make us all feel so helpless. Of course I know how hard it will be to break away from him. Some times men make the misery and some times something beyond us all makes life something pretty hard to bear!

Some day I may get to know Miss Desser better, 'tis a small world after all! But maybe too, she wont even want to know me after having seen all this correspondence between us and having found out what an old crab my mother brought into the world!

Isnt there any possibility of getting on the air over one of the radio stations up in Canada? Roger Baldwin gave a very characteristic talk over the air last week on the growing war hysteria. It would be great if you could get one chance to address an American audience over the air from Canada in a farewell talk. It would be an innovation and sort of a left hand slap at the Washington clowns! Couldnt it be arranged, perhaps through Reade?

Let me have your comments on the appeal. The enclosed is just something to shoot at. How do you want the money to be handled? I have just suggested having the cheques made out in the name of a fund under which name an account would be opened up in the National City Bank. Perhaps it would be better to have someone else act in that capacity! Whom would you suggest? Please include this subject and any others which may occur to you in your next letter. And thanks for the Lewisohn book - it came yesterday.

I am to debate Albert Weisbord of the League for Struggle some time this month on "Is a Dictatorship the Way to Freedom in America?" Have you any points which may not occur to me? Of course I have the negative side!

Hope some good news develops, somehow from somewhere and now I must close in order to write some more letters that should have been written long, long ago.

Keep your chin up! Greetings van

*P.S. For corrections, changes, additions or elimination you may refer to the numbers in the copy - I also have one - van*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 3, Montreal [to Wim Jong, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6514

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no 1, 1. roh 1. 19 5.

Dear dear dear

I have your letter of January 24th. I was wondering what had become of you. I was hoping that you didn't get into trouble while in Spain.

Thank you very much for the information you were able to give me about the Spanish situation. Theophile our Free Society Group in New York has published an excellent pamphlet written by comrade Rudiger. It is a splendid account of the revolutionary labour situation and of the C. I. O. By no means is it one sided. Being sincere he gave the shades as well as the lights. I wonder whether you received a copy of the pamphlet. If not, write to the Free Society Group, c/o The Trade Union Bureau, 45 West 17th St., New York. It will be sent to you.

It is alright about the article of comrade Holmer and mine. It is rather out of date to me these days. Besides mine was really a compilation from various books about the unionisation trade. I am enclosing a little leaflet which the Libertarian Group in Toronto published. It is really comrade Holmer's text with additional paragraphs of my own.

I regret to inform you, dear dear, that I haven't been very successful here. I am still in the Catholic stronghold. I think of the situation in Ireland. It absolutely holds the Catholics in its grip. There is only 200,000 population of British origin. The rest are all of the worst kind of French and the British are a small minority. They are very much under the influence of the church. Therefore, difficult to reach any section of the community except the Jews and I haven't reached them in large numbers. It was a terrible struggle, but it is soon over. I leave for Toronto the 17th of this month and I will be there until the ~~last~~ part of April. My address there will be 471 Brunswick Ave.

Until ten days ago I still clung to the hope that I may be granted a visa to re-enter Mexico, but Washington refused. In the first place there is black reaction in the States -- a campaign started by the yellow press against all foreigners, aliens and radicals. In fact, the entire black forces, legionnaires, women's patriotic societies, and the misfit liberty league organized by the Hoover gang are trying their damndest to annihilate whatever few liberties existed in Mexico. The liberal elements are having a terrible fight on their hands to stem the muddy tide. It is, therefore, to be expected that Washington should add fuel to the fires by letting me in. As you know, politicians are never very courageous and now they shiver in their boots. They insist that a long Congress is in session they couldn't afford to have me in the country. I hope you will appreciate my "importance." Anyway, there

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6515

No chance so I am sailing back very likely the 3rd of May. I don't know yet what I will do in France, probably write another book.

My article on The Place of the Individual in Society which American magazines refused to come out in pamphlet form in America. The Chicago comrades want to publish it. Do you think the comrades in Holland would care to do the same? If so, I will send you a copy of the manuscript.

My article on the New Communism which was to appear last September or October in the American Mercury is still held up. The ownership of the magazine has changed and I don't know when the article will appear. But if it does I will send you a copy of the magazine. Meanwhile I am sending you a copy of Harper containing my article. I have certainly sent your address to the Harper people. I don't know why they don't send you a copy. I am also sending you a lot of clippings on the subject of the new Communism. I will continue to look for more and send them. I don't know if I will probably not have time to write more. It is very expensive for Europe and I shall have to be there economically to exist.

Perhaps you will write me before I leave this part of the world. If not, to the friends. I have to be there about the 15th of May. Do remember me very lovingly to all the comrades.

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 4, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger Baldwin. —  
1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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100 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

7023

March 4, 1935

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St..  
Montreal, Canada

Dear E.G.

I appreciate that you must feel relief over knowing the worst. I couldn't encourage you to wait until June to see which way Congress jumps and how much spine the Department of Labor develops. It's too speculative.

Of course, I'll do anything I can to aid in raising funds for your continued work in France. You have devoted friends here who can, I am sure, be counted upon to help on the specific project of writing. I'll see Stella when I get back from my trip.

No, we haven't come closer on Russia, but I am not a thick-and-thin supporter, as you will note by the enclosed letter addressed to the Russian Ambassador. I have had a lot of rocks thrown at me from the left as a result of it. But I quite agree with you that agreement on politics is no proper basis for personal affection.

Don't thank me for anything I have done for you. It was all a privilege and it wasn't much. I regret there is no chance that I shall be in Canada before you sail, though there is some prospect of my seeing you in France. I expect to go over to visit my father, who is living in Geneva, just as soon as I can get loose from this office, when the legislative campaigns let up.

Yours ever,

*Roger Baldwin*

RNB/IE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 4 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / R[oger] B[aldwin].— 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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73  
E/B  
March 4, 1935

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.,  
Montreal, Canada

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RNB/IE

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 4 [Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jos[eph]  
Goldman. — 3 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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March. 4. 1935  
7498

My dear Emma

You have no doubt wondered why you did not hear from me. The reason was because I wanted to write to you some thing definite. But as this seems to prolong so much so I decided to write now.

Briefly about Rockers book. I agree with you on every point. I have written to Rudolph but poor Rudolph must have been so terribly abashed that it was almost impossible to get something definite so I could use it as a guide.

From all the correspondence this has emerged:

I was in favor to publish the book in two (2) parts at 2 different times since that would give Berkman an opportunity to go on with the other part of the work. Rudolph & I thought agreed with me. But Jay and even friends do not look kindly on this proposition and if I interpreted Miller's letters correctly the L.A. comrades who are doing wonderful work are also against publishing the book at 2 different times.

As to the price of \$2000.00 to the publishers I believe it is too much. I wrote to Rudolph that Knopf asked 1500 and that he should get some body to go over there with him.

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[Letter] 1935 March 4 [Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jos[eph] Goldman. — 3 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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But no one seems to have taken the trouble  
or interest to do it. 7499

I wrote to Rudolph to find out whether  
it is possible to have the book translated by  
2 different translators but I have received  
no reply.

Now about the payments to B

I certainly agree with you that the  
price of \$6000 is ridiculous. In fact I  
was sure that I will get \$1000<sup>00</sup> for him  
before he is through with the work. But  
<sup>some</sup> most of the comrades that are active in this  
work think so. They have accused me  
of very bad secretarship for sending so  
much money in advance of the work.

The 600<sup>00</sup> I sent him would pay even at the  
rate of 1000<sup>00</sup> for more than 1/2 of the work.  
and as yet we did not get 1/3. This is  
the situation my dear. Hence it will be  
impossible for me to send him any more money  
until we get more work done. It is terrible  
to be so business-like but we have to get  
the money from a very limited circle of friends  
and if I should take it on my own responsibility  
(which would be wrong of course) and send him  
more money. we may run behind after we do.  
and I certainly like to see the book published.

I am terribly disappointed. — was almost  
sick reading the letters in which they hold



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Goldman. — 3 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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out no hope for you to return to the states  
another visit after waiting a long winter and  
enduring hardships and then to be turned down is  
terrible. But what is there to do. one has to  
learn to put up with these disappointments.  
in a revolutionary movement at the present  
time when reaction is the order of the day.

By the way I have started to write to you before  
but I did not know that Jay wrote to you the terms  
of Service Press and I waited for Jay to get  
the information. I just got it a few days  
ago.

There is nothing new I can say at the present  
time. The movement here is as usual — slow  
and rather lifeless. But the group here is making  
a super human effort to carry on some activity  
and it does. You have noticed I suppose in the J.A. that  
Harry Kelley is making a tour. he will be  
in Chicago in 2 weeks. I am getting in touch  
with St Louis and see if they would arrange  
something for him.

What do you think of the J.A. now  
since the change — has it gained any thing.  
I am sorry that J. is out of the paper. I believe  
that there is room for him there even if  
not the responsible head of it.

At this writing I do not know if Roeder  
has gotten an other extension or not.

Love from myself and family.  
as ever yours. Jos. Goldner

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 4-5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

*I don't send back any letters  
I mailed you.*

Montreal March 4th 35.

Dearest Sash.

It was good to get yours of the 17th with Emmys sweet letter inclosed. Our Emmy is a ganzer philosopher. She always writes interestingly. But her last was most thoughtful and so very, very loving. She deserves an extra hugging for that. Please give it to her and tell her I will write her soon. Meanwhile she must content herself with my love by proxy. In another two months I will be able to take her in my arms without you doing it for me.

Well, dearest own pal you will get my two previous letters. So you will know my mind has been made up to remain in Canada not a minute longer than I must. I can't tell you though whether my departure will be the 26th of next month or the third of May. BUT I WILL BE WITH YOU AND E LONG BEFORE THE 15TH. I WANT BE ~~EXCEEDED~~ CHEATED OF THAT DAY THIS YEAR.

Dearest, it was no bother to write Joe. I did it to hurry him up to let you know about the second part of Rudolf's ~~xxx~~ MSS. The funny man has not replied to my letter ~~either~~. Maybe something will come this week. But I am certain the Chicago comrades will not want anyone else but you to do the balance of the translation. Especially since Rudolf wants you to stick it out. "ever mind ~~that~~ you have not yet done as much as the amount sent you called for. If you are to do the rest the comrades should send you the balance they would have to pay up on the whole job. Just at present our finances are in the most crucial condition. I am sure to bring some money along though I do not know how much. Anyhow enough to keep us over summer. The main issue is you should not be strapped now. For this reason I want Joe to send you another couple of hundred to keep you going until I get back. If I don't hear from him again soon I will certainly write him to send you some money, if you are to do the whole job. Please my Sash don't get provoked. I simply can't rest when I know you sit around penniless. It worries me to distraction. And I feel mentally so rotten most of the time. I can't have your poverty to worry about. There is no reason why Joe shouldn't ~~xxx~~ send you the balance. I think he has it. And I am certain neither he or the others will want anybody but you to do the rest of the job. As I already said I am sure to have some money. That will enable you to work in peace during the summer until you are all through. It's only now that I don't want you to have to fret about your next meal and Emmys.

My ~~god~~ it's gotten so awful in France as in Russia. A nice come down for "liberty loving" France to force foreigners to ask permission every time they have to go to the shit house. Under the circumstances YOU MUST CERTAINLY KEEP THE APRT. YOU CAN NOT AFFORD ANY RISK IN BEING WORRIED BY THE GANG. It is a darned shame that one should have to enrich the landlords. I am sure they must have been back of the idiotic new law. And of course, we are so poor and it is frightful to have to pay rent when one has one's own place. But it can not be helped. Had I known about the new ruling I would never have suggested that you and E. give up the Appt. By ALL MEANS KEEP IT.

I have to go to Toronto dearest. First I have given the comrades four dates. Secondly I must remain in Canada until some money is

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 4-5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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raised for the book project. Stella and Mildred Mesirwo are working on the plan in New York and Jeanne "evay is doing the same in Chicago. They are getting up committees that would sponsor a fund and then they will send out letters to picked names, people who can still afford \$5, \$10 or \$25 contribution. No, I am not being optimistic. Still, I believe a thousand dollars will be raised. If not all at once then after I leave. I don't mean to hang around until the amount is raised. But I rather think some of it will come by the time of my sailing. That is the reason for my hanging on a little longer. I could not do it here. The city and the people have gone on my nerves until I feel like screaming. Toronto will be a relief. But I will not be there long than a month or five weeks. Then I get back here for sailing. Stella, Ruth and her husband and possibly Teddy and Davy may come to me to Toronto for a visit during Easter, the week between the 19th and 26th of next month. Or Stella may come here just before I embark. A letter from Pauline to day also holds out hopes of her visit. So I will not have to sail away without seeing our dear ones once more. Of course, there is the misery about Moe and his marvelous wife. And there is Frank. I tell you, my most precious old pal life is cruel. Why in Hell did Frank have to come into my life? Wer hot dos gedarft in mein Alter? Of all the insane adventures for me to fall madly in love with a youngster at 65. I tell myself every day it is sheer insanity, or rather serility. But of what avail is our capacity to reason? The heart preift af dem. I simply torn to pieces between my crazy longing to see him again and my feeling that it will only make my departure more painful. Well, he is too poor and so am I to stand any expence of his visit. So I will go without seeing him again. But them Yuntef hot mir nooh gefelt.

I had a letter from Langbord telling he had written the Freie Arbeiter Stimme to correct the blunder and that he had also written you. Maurice is a generous cuss. But he is eaten up with the passion for glory. I suppose he wanted the convention to know how much he is doing so he bragged about the money for the politicals. Anyhow, it will be corrected. About Yelensky, he is also a sort of Maurice Langbord. ~~He~~ all small people he is vainglorious. He must be the whole cheese in everything, and especially the Russian fund. It is true he works very hard fro it. But he is a nuisance, Er mus sach wichtig machen. In addition ~~in~~ he is of the old type comrade the regular stick in the mud, opposed to everything that would bring our ideas out of the Kanurkess to the open. Imagine, he is listed on a percent out of my Chic ago meetings for the local work though he knew that outside of Chicago my tour brought nothing. In short Yelensky is a kleiner Mensch mit a greisse Chuzbe.

A letter from Milly R. to Stella tells her that Ruf. is still in the air about his stay, and that they have only another week on the two months given them. Well that week is more than over. But I have no idea whats doing in R's case. It is too frightful to be tortured thus, to be kept hanging until the last ~~xxx~~ minute. I am awaiting a letter from Stella to day or tomorrow about Rudolf's case. Wouldn't it be just his rotten luck to also be refused a stay? And who knows whether France will let him in? The world has become a slaughter house, only humans and not beasts are being tortured to death.

Dearest this will not leave here until tomorrow because there is no fast steamer until Thursday. I will have more time tm tomorrow to add to this letter. I lecture to night at the Temple Emanu'El.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 4-5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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on Crime. The irony. The only decent and human treatment I have received in this damned town was from a Rabbi, of the reformed church. He is such a young buoyant creature, so advanced and fine. I never thought such men would become Rabbis. Anyhow, I am lecturing for him to night, this is the third time. Of course the lectures are paid for, \$25. Not much. But it was this money that kept me going. I don't know whether I mentioned it in my last letter that I had an offer of \$100 a lecture and all expenses paid from a woman in Boston who is in charge of a lot of Forums in New England, Mass and the middle West. She writes she could book me for fifty lectures. Her letter came on the day after I heard from Roger that Wash would not let me back now. Have you ever known of anyone who gets so many offers he can not accept. It's like the Vaudeville last year. It is just hell. But that's been my rotten luck all along.

I'll write more tomorrow dearest.

Tuesday March 5th.

Good morning, dearest.

To day your letter of the 19th of last month came. ~~xxxxxx~~ I can't understand why it should take so long for letters to reach you. I get yours pretty quickly for this time of the year. Well, my dear soon we will talk instead of correspondence. Letters are rarely satisfactory anyhow. You silly, silly boy you keep on saying I should not worry about you. How do you expect me not to? Don't you worry about me? Of course, if you were surrounded by congenial people who can be appealed to in an emergency I should not fret. But knowing that there is no one to turn to in case of illness or when you run out of money I naturally feel most anxious. And so would you. So be a dear and don't scold me for worrying.

I was quite moved by the fate of Ravitch. I am glad that I was not mistaken in her. The article you sent me in the Posledni certainly proves that she was much bigger than her creed and the political bandits in Russia. How ironic is life and how fleeting is power. Who should have thought when we were in Russia that Zinoviev, Yevdoki ov and the rest would be imprisoned like common fellows by their erstwhile comrades. I should not be at all surprised if the next turn ever proves none other but the demigod himself. Meanwhile he seems to be firmly in the saddle. As indeed Hitler is. It makes one lose all faith in man to read of the drunken madness that greeted Hitler at the Saar. What fools we were and are to still go on. Yet we can not stop. At least I can not. Fact is I never felt more driven by the force to speak out, to cry from every housetop as I do now. But I realize it is in vain. No one wants liberty. No one cares to hear what we have to give. I guess I am a poor loser. Still I'll have to face the inevitable that I must retire from the field.

Dush my dear, I don't want you to feel so driven with R's MSS. Do what you can. One can do no more. As to the book I have in mind. Indeed I could do nothing during this summer. It is not physical fatigue that bothers me. I never felt better and stronger than this winter in spite of the misery I went through. My fatigue and complete exhaustion is mental. I am completely emptied out and I have the feeling as if my brain had come to a complete stand still. I even find it difficult to prepare

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 4-5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

my notes. In fact if I were not an experience<sup>d</sup> speaker I should have been  
down more than once during my lectures. I know it is nothing serious. It  
is just fatigue and overstrain. But I will need considerable rest before  
attempting any sort of serious writing. Besides, it will all depend on  
whether some money can be raised to relieve me of constant, ever present  
worry about meeting ones needs. In any event I have definitely decided NOT  
TO BIND MYSELF WITH ANY PUBLISHERS. And I do not think any would consent  
to bind themselves without seeing part of the MSS. Well, we will see.

Dearest, the one thing I long most is to see you again and  
help you, if only by my presence in the task you have before you. I don't  
mean you need me for the translation. But perhaps ~~perhaps~~ by just exchanging  
thought about R's work you may find it easier. Anyhow I am coming back.  
If nothing else I can make you blintzes and other things you like, and I  
can relieve Emmy of the household grind. It means nothing to me and much  
to her especially now that she has so much typing to do.

Alright dear I won't send books. For the present I am leav  
ing everything at Zahlers house. No use dragging things to Toronto when I  
have to come back here. On my return before I sail the books will be packed  
in a box/ or boxes and will be shipped by freight straight to St Tropes.

Good by dear heart. I love you tenderly and E too.

Devoted love. <sup>C. G. M.</sup>

If only my last Jewish meeting turns out well I will be able to send you  
a little money. Nothing makes me more happy than that my dearest. So you  
must not deny me that one pleasure in life.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 5, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Arthur Leonard Ross. — 1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

8844 4783

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS  
COUNSELOR AT LAW  
ONE CEDAR STREET  
NEW YORK  
PHONE DEEMAN 3 9348

March 5th, 1935

Mrs. E. G. Colton  
1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma,

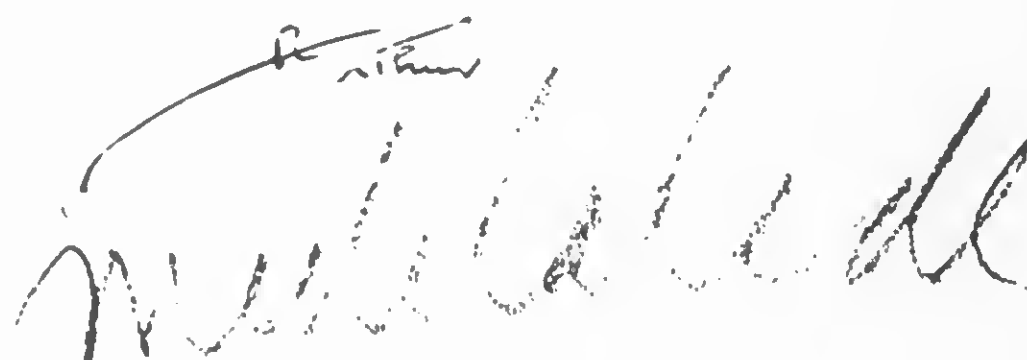
I have been waiting to answer your kind letter of the 7th ulto. until I got my answers from the publishers you suggested.

Mr. Govici's answer came this morning. I am enclosing the original letters of both Simon & Schuster and Govici.

I spoke to Mrs. Mezerow and inasmuch as her facilities of placing your books with other publishers were better than mine, in your interest I asked her to approach the others. I hope she has fared with much better success than I have.

With love from all at home and myself, I am,

Sincerely,



AIR:R  
ELCS.2

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 5 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / A[rthur]  
L[eonard] R[oss]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.  
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Mrs. E. G. Colton  
1335 Tupper St., Apt. 10  
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Mr. Govici's answer came this morning. I am enclosing the original letters of both Simon & Schuster and Govici.

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With love from all at home and myself, I am,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 6 [Montreal to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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2 sheets

March 6, 1935.

Dear Freie Arbeiter Stimme:

I congratulate you on your Thirty-fifth anniversary. You have had a colorful career since you came into this rotten world of ours. In 1892, when you sang your "Song of the Revolt" -- the poem which I still love -- you were part of the world, of man's liberation from social bondage -- of those who really united in building the new free life. What all in your long career you have watched, felt, and your heart grown if not with the clear light? What if you often became convinced in the whirlwind of immediate values loudly proclaimed at the time? What is it that has made you err. And you, dear Freie Arbeiter Stimme, have lived on more than one occasion in your thirty-five years.

You were not alone in that. Some of the greatest, the noblest of their vision to a star, had grown weary with the world -- disillusioned by the credulity of the mass in those who produced the world's most loathsome. It is the old, old truth of the world, the word and the deed. Even on the spring-tide of the world, the word and the deed. Only the most heroic have withstood the world's pull. Only they have clung to their star to the bitter end.

How well I know the agony of spirit to stand alone in a world hostile against our enemies and often our friends. And knowing, I have never had it in my heart to deny you even when your course proved contrary to mine, or your various ideals had feet of clay.

I know that you had not really forsworn your ideal. That it was world weariness and scepticism that comes to all of us with approaching age. And I hoped for a transfiguration of young blood. For new energy and a gay spirit of adventure given to those who never stray long from the fountain of youth.

I am overjoyed to see that the magic potion had not been denied you. On this your thirty-fifth birthday you seem to show a new elasticity, more vigor, a more youthful stride. May you continue in your new found strength. You will need it, perhaps more than in the past. For, on this, your thirty-fifth anniversary you are faced with the most crucial period of your life. The world chaos, the fearful misery of millions with giant hunger and despair stalking through the lands were enough to try the staunchest hearts. But there is a more excruciating test before you than the material collapse of the world that has considered itself invincible as the stars. It is the spiritual decline, the loss of faith in the most intrinsic values of man's struggle for individual freedom and social well-being.

Parties and men who, but yesterday, had professed liberty as their highest goal are now furiously clamoring for power -- to strangle liberty with iron force. Never before, since the dawn of the social arena, has liberty been so cruelly assailed, so despised and outraged as in the last twenty-one years. The world has drained her blood. And what was left of liberty was crushed by the new "cold monster" -- the Socialist totalitarian state.

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[Letter] 1935 March 6 [Montreal to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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- 2 -

Forgotten Liberty! Scorned and laughed at by many, wanted by none. You have become an exotic term for all those who look to power as the only solution of our social ills.

Forgotten Liberty! And yet ever present in the minds and hearts of the only true champions you have ever had. We, the Anarchists, we have always proclaimed you as the most potent factor in the social struggle. We love you, Liberty, for the vista you open up to man's quest everlasting for beauty and truth. And ours is the supreme task to rescue liberty from oblivion. Yours, dear Free Society, mine, and all of us who believe in the ultimate triumph of Liberty as inherent in Anarchism, our ideal.

The test of fire is awaiting you, dear Freie Arbeiter Stimme. May you come through it unscathed. This is my most fervent wish for you on your anniversary and the years to come.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 6, Montreal [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 17 × 26 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

Montreal, March 6, 1935.

Dear Freie Arbeiter Stimme:

I congratulate you heartily on your thirty-fifth anniversary. You have had a checkered career since you came into this rotten world of ours. In youthful ardour you sang your brave song of revolt — the poem song of our ideals. Clear was your vision, then, of man's liberation from social bondage — of labor solidarily united in building the new free life. What if in your long career you have wavered at times, your heart grown faint on the dizzy heights? What if you often became enmeshed in the labyrinth of immediate values loudly proclaimed at the market place? It is so very human to err. And you, dear Freie Arbeiter Stimme, have erred on more than one occasion in your thirty-five years.

You were not alone in that. Some of the greatest, who had hitched their wagon to a star, had grown weary with the struggle — disheartened by the credulity of the mass in those who promise much and shout loudest. It is but the old, old truism of the gap between the word and the deed. Between the spring-tide of the ideal and the leaden weight of reality. Only the most heroic have withstood the cruel pail. Only they have clung to their star to the bitter end.

How well I know the agony of spirit to stand alone in crucial moments against our enemies and often our friends. And knowing, I have never had it in my heart to deny you even when your course proved contrary to mine, or your various idols had feet of clay.

- 2 -

I knew that you had not really forsaken your ideals. That it was world weariness and scepticism that comes to all of us with approaching age. And I hoped for a transfusion of young blood. For new energy and a gay spirit of adventure given to those who never stray long from the fountain of youth.

I am overjoyed to see that the magic potion has not been denied you! On this your thirty-fifth birthday you seem to show greater elasticity, more vigor, a more youthful stride. May you continue in your new found strength. You will need it, perhaps more than in the past. For, on this, your thirty-fifth anniversary you are faced with the most crucial period of your life. The world above, the frightful misery of millions with giant hunger and despair stalking through the lands were enough to try the staunchest hearts. But there is a more enervating test before you than the material collapse of the system that had considered itself invulnerable on the stars. It is the spiritual decline, the loss of faith in the most intrinsic values of man's struggle for individual freedom and social well-being.

Parties and men who, but yesterday, had professed liberty as their highest goal are now furiously clamoring for power — power to throttle liberty with iron force. Never before, since you and I entered the social arena, has liberty been so cruelly betrayed, degraded and outraged as in the last twenty-one years. The war lords drained her blood. And what was left of liberty was crushed by the new "cold monster" — the Socialist and totalitarian state.

Forgotten liberty! Jeered and laughed at by many, wanted by none. You have become an empty term for all those who look to power as the only solution of our social ills.

Forgotten liberty! And yet ever present in the minds

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- 3 -

and hearts of the only true champions you have ever had. We, the anarchists, we have always proclaimed you as the most potent factor in the social struggle. We love you, liberty, for the vision you open up to man's quest everlasting for beauty and truth. And ours is the supreme task to rescue liberty from oblivion. Yours, dear Free Society, mine, and all of us who believe in the ultimate triumph of liberty as inherent in anarchism, our ideal.

The test of fire is waiting you, dear Freie Arbeiter Stimme. May you come through it unscathed. This is my most fervent wish for you on your anniversary and the years to come.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 6, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, March 6, 1935.

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
36 S. State St.,  
Room 1114,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dearest Jeanne:

I am distressed beyond words over your condition. I hope the physicians will not wear you out with their tests and that they will really find some cause that can be easily eliminated. It is amazing how little medicine has really achieved in spite of all discoveries. My beloved brother Mos lies stricken with an attack not of the heart but of something in the groin. He is well taken care of in one of the best hospitals, but so far the physicians haven't been able to locate the cause of his present trouble. I hope with all my heart that your doctors may be more successful.

Darling, I had no doubt for a single minute that you would do everything in your power for me. I was only concerned in your health. Naturally I didn't want you to do anything that would task your energies, but, as to being sure of your friendship and your devotion, I wish there were many of my friends that I could feel the same certainty about.

You ask for the plan of procedure to approach people. Well, my idea is that a committee should be organized consisting not of many but of some outstanding names either in each community or in the country. The last I heard from Stella which was a week ago was to the effect that she is trying to get up such a committee. I know John Haynes Holmes and Roger Baldwin have already expressed their willingness to function and Stella is trying to get some of the people who were on the committee to bring me back to the States. Now, can a similar committee be gotten up in Chicago? If not, the names of the committee in New York ought to be used on a letterhead that would advance the idea of an Emma Goldman scholarship fund. The letter is to explain very briefly and firmly the fact that I have been refused re-admission in America, that my Canadian tour has been a failure, and that I am going back to France where I can do but one thing and that is to write another book. Emphasize the fact that many people before they read "Living My Life" were under the impression that E.G. can write only propaganda stuff. They have since seen that she can also write of life in a literary way. Therefore, another book would prove worthwhile to those who have so highly appreciated "Living My Life." If you can get somebody else known in Chicago to act as treasurer well and good. If not, you will have give your name as secretary-treasurer. The rest is contained in the copy of the letter I sent you.

I expect to hear from Stella almost any minute to see

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what she has accomplished. She had a little conference with Mildred Meirew who is to help with the New York end. Incidentally, the Meirews are known to quite a number of people in Chicago. Do you think it would help if their name went on the committee? This is all I can think of in the way of suggestions about the appeal. Incidentally, Stella was to send you a list of names and you must have a list of those who attended the dinner you organized. Perhaps you could also get names through the Lincoln Centre and the other people who were on the Chicago Committee. It seems to me it ought not to be difficult between New York and Chicago to get a hundred picked names of people who would be willing and can afford to contribute to the fund.

I am leaving for Toronto the 17th, a week from Sunday. I hope and pray that Jay will not be there before. It would just be terrible to miss him. Had I known that he will be in Toronto, I would have made arrangements to leave earlier, but I cannot do it now. Please ask him if at all possible to arrange to pass through Toronto when I will be there. I could in a pinch leave Saturday night if he is to be there on Sunday the 17th. You will have to write me by return mail to let me know definitely. I will again be at 471 Brunswick Avenue. Unfortunately, I cannot this minute give you the 'phone. My dear friend, Millie Desmor, who acted as my secretary is going back this Saturday. If she should be able to get the 'phone of the Langbords with whom I am stopping again, she will send it on to you and Jay will be able to get in touch with me directly he reaches Toronto.

My dearest, if it is utterly hopeless to expect you in Toronto in April then you might send along whatever you have in the way of cash for me with Jay. Otherwise I can wait until April. I would be so happy if you could come, but I understand that that maybe impossible in your poor physical condition. Please, dearest, write me very soon and tell me the date when Jay expects to be in Toronto.

With loving greetings to both of you,

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881010478

[Letter, 19]35 March 7, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 23 cm.

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Montreal March 7th 35.

My own Frank, my Dearest.

Of course, I understand the awful circumstances that prevents your coming to me in April. In fact it was my passionate longing for you which made me forget for a moment our poverty and the obligations you have to your family. Had I known that Mary comes back the end of this month I should not have suggested your visit. I could not bear to take you away from her ~~when~~ so soon after her return. And as I said, I was so carried away by my need of you and my longing for you that I did not stop to consider the material side of the question. It were nothing, if only the railroad expenses would be involved. But there would also be the need of an Apartment, a double expense because I am going to the Langbords where I'd also have to pay, and living. Besides, I can't bear to count every sou when you are near me. I would want to be free of all worry and petty anxiety. No, you are right we are too poor for your visit.

Darling, the refusal in Washington is definite. There is no help for that. And it is also out of the question for me to stay over until way into May. I can't do it. Canada has gotten on my nerves until I feel I'd scream if I did not hold on to myself. Besides, there is no certainty of your coming in May either, is there? And just to wait indefinitely, hard pressed as I am financially, I could not bear it dear. Last but not least Sasha needs me. Of course, if I could have gone into the states he would have had to wait. He would have understood that our work comes first. But to remain in C. doing nothing and mere speculation of your visit which at best would be short, would prove too much of a strain on Sasha and on me.

It is unnecessary to tell you how I feel about going away without seeing you again. And my beloved brother whose days are counted. Mine will be a double tragedy, so agonizing I don't know how I will support it. But life has been none too easy on me. And yet one survives. That is at once the glory of the human will and the pathos. It will be a pull but I will have to be strong. Perhaps the miracle will really happen and you will come to me to France in the not too distant future. I cling to this hope fervently though I don't see how that will ever be brought about. It were different if I had many years before me. Now each day counts. But so long as your love for me continues, as deep and sweet as it is now I shall not give up. I shall wish with all my might that some good fairy may bring you to me. There will be no fairies in the case of my brother child. It is all so sad and horrible that the finest and best go, or are bound to the block and can not stir. That is the curse of our system of the madness in the world.

Thank you my dear for the Maximov pamphlet. I have not yet read it but I will. You say nothing about the Dashar brochure about Spain. It is very informative and very good. I am glad Harry Kelly is going on tour. I hope the Chicago comrades will all combine and get him dates and fairly decent meetings. He is not a forceful speaker. But he is clear and deeply sincere. You will like the old scout. I will write him in a day or two and tell him about you. I want him to know you of course, not about our deep bond, but as a comrade.

Dearest, you no doubt remember about the few personalities I spoke to you about. Could you find time to make an outline of how you

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think the subject ought to be treated? It would help me a great deal though I am millions of miles away from writing the book. It will depend on what security I can get for it and to relieve me from the paralyzing stress of how to make ends meet. Several friends are working on that. I suppose I will know before I leave Canada. One thing I will not do, tie myself with publishers before the book is written. It would kill me to work under a whip. Besides, the god damned publisher speak differently when you come to them hat in hand, or whether they come to you. Anyhow, I would rather not write at all than be driven by the furies. I must feel free to do decent work. But aside of all that I wish you would take a few hours and just make an outline from what I told you about different people, Shaw for instance, Kropotkin and others. I take it your memory is good. I confess I do not remember all those we talked about.

I had no idea you were writing a book. I am delighted of course, that you actually did it and finished it, have you? That's great. Darling you should have no ~~sex~~ scruples about having written in a vein that would appeal to the public at large. I am sure you wrote nothing against your ideas. Writing lightly is a gift, I wish I had it. I will have to acquire it, if the book of personalities is to sell. All our lives Sasha and I worked like beavers, writing the best we knew how and never did anything sell. One gets weary ~~working~~ writing in the void. So you see my Frank far from regretting your flippancy I welcome it. I hope your book will be the very best seller. I am selfish about it. Because if it were to catch fire you'd come to me to lovely St Tropez. So ~~let's dream and dream and dream~~ let's hold on to our dreams. They are the only reality worth while.

I am so sorry that your lectures have brought such poor results. No doubt the weather must have had much to do with it. On the other hand the comrades could not have worked for them or they would have been better attended. Or do I understand that you did not ask them or ~~still better~~ did you not want them to help? My own agony will be over the coming Wed, the last lecture of the series. The only benefit they brought was fairly good reviews in the Gazette, the morning paper. I inclose two reports. The one this morning was especially good. But outside of that there was no response. Well, one survives everything it seems. ~~Then~~ Next Friday I have one more Jewish lecture on birth control. A week from Sunday I leave for Toronto, my address there will again be 471 Brunswick Ave. I expect to remain there a month or five weeks. Then come back here to sail. It will have to be the third of May, not as I had thought April 26th. Several friends here have something in mind on my return, a sort of farewell. So I will have to remain here about a week. But I am determined to embark May 3rd.

Dearest you are right about a new approach with our ideas. It is desperately needed. But what is it to be, and how when I am so far removed. It maybe conceit on my part to think that I could infuse new life in our ranks if I were in the states. I know I could never do it anywhere else. But I feel so much at home in the states, so very much a part of it that I imagine I could create a new movement of young people, especially and perhaps also revive the old gang. But what is the use of talking when I can not get back. Well, someone else will have to come forward and perform a sort of new blood transfusion. Surely someday our ideas will be listened to. That is the one hope that keeps me alive.

I hold you very close to my heart in abiding love.

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Montreal March 7th35.

My own Frank, my Dearest.

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think the subject ought to be treated? It would help me a great deal though I am millions of miles away from writing the book. It will depend on what security I can get for it and to relieve me from the paralyzing stress of how to make ends meet. Several friends are working on that. I suppose I will know before I leave Canada. One thing I will not do, tie myself with publishers before the book is written. It would kill me to work under a whip. Besides, the god damned publishers speak differently when you come to them hat in hand, or whether they come to you. Anyhow I would rather not write at all than be driven by the furies. I must feel free to do decent work. But aside of all that I wish you would take a few hours and just make an outline from what I told you about different people, Shaw for instance, Kropotkin and others. I take it your memory is good. I confess I do not remember all those we talked about.

I had no idea you were writing a book. I am delighted of course that you actually did it and finished it, have you? That's great. Darling you should have no ~~any~~ scruples about having written in a vein that would appeal to the public at large. I am sure you wrote nothing against your ideas. Writing lightly is a gift, I wish I had it. I will have to acquire it if the book of personalities is to sell. All our lives Sasha and I worked like beavers, writing the best we knew how and never did anything sell. One gets weary ~~wasting~~ writing in the void. So you see my Frank far from regretting your flippancy I welcome it. I hope your book will be the very best seller. I am selfish about it. Because if it were to catch fire you'd come to me to lovely St Tropez. So ~~instead of not doing anything~~ let's hold on to our dreams. They are the only reality worth while.

I am so sorry that your lectures have brought such poor results. No doubt the weather must have had much to do with it. On the other hand the comrades could not have worked for them or they would have been better attended. Or do I understand that you did not ask them or ~~still better~~ did you not want them to help? My own agony will be over the coming Wed, the last lecture of the series. The only benefit they brought was fairly good reviews in the Gazette, the morning paper. I inclose two reports. The one this morning was especially good. But outside of that there was no response. Well, one survives everything it seems. ~~For~~ Next Friday I have one more Jewish lecture on birth control. A week from Sunday I leave for Toronto, my address there will again be 471 Brunswick Ave. I expect to remain there a month or five weeks. Then come back here to sail. It will have to be the third of May, not as I had thought April 26th. Several friends here have something in mind on my return, a sort of farewell. So I will have to remain here about a week. But I am determined to embark May 3rd.

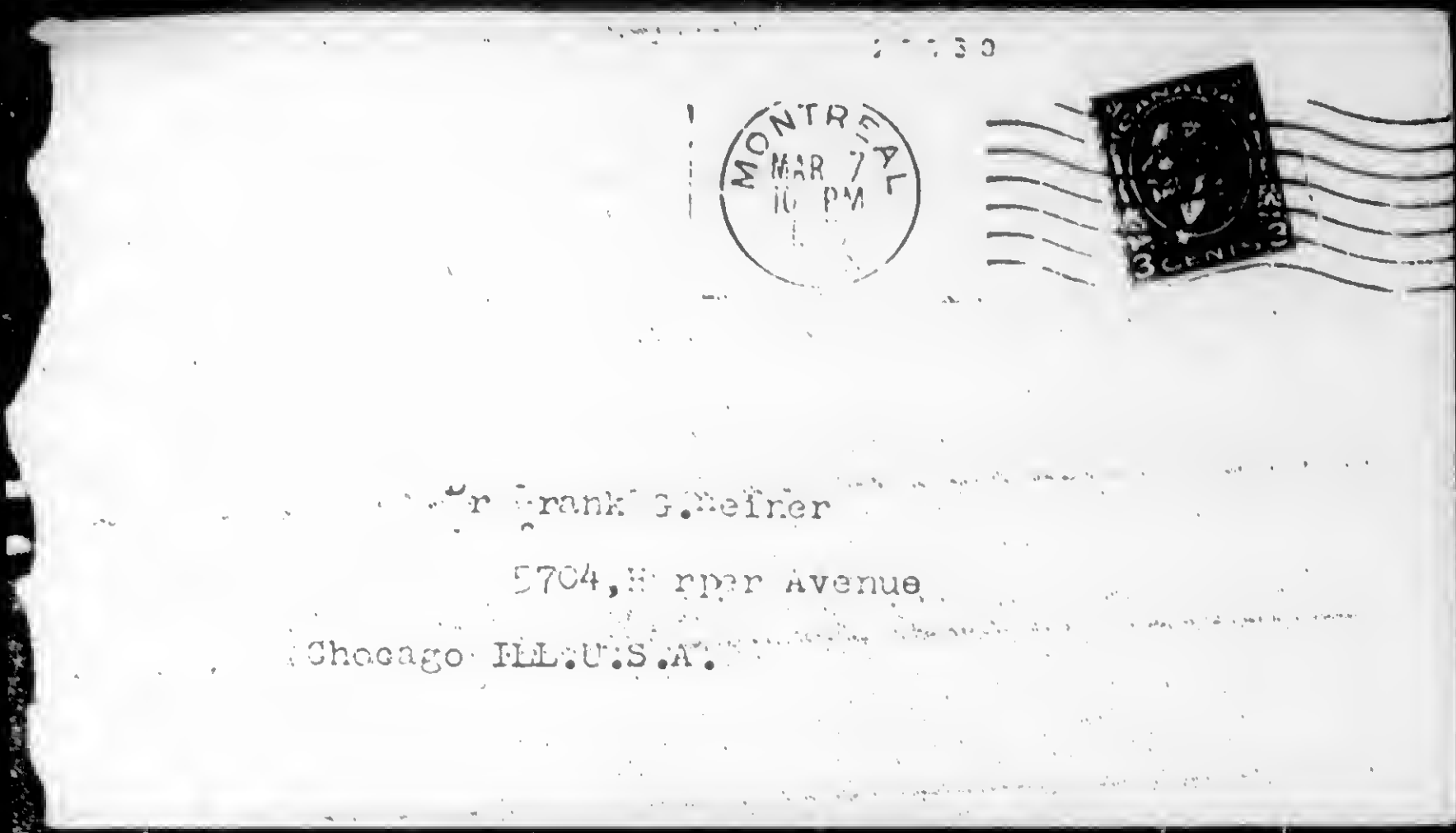
Dearest you are right about a new approach with our ideas. It is desperately needed. But what is it to be and how when I am so far removed. It maybe conceit on my part to think that I could infuse new life in our ranks if I were in the states. I know I could never do it anywhere else. But I feel so much at home in the states, so very much a part of it that I imagine I could create a new movement of young people especially and perhaps also revive the old gang. But what is the use of talking when I can not get back. Well, someone else will have to come forward and perform a sort of new blood transfusion. Surely someday our ideas will be listened to. That is the one hope that keeps me alive.

I hold you very close to my heart in abiding love.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 11 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*



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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma]  
G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 11 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

Until March 16th

E.G. Colton 1935 Tupper Street  
Montreal

25531

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 7, Montreal [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



Montreal March 7th 35.

Dearest Emma. That was a real letter you sent me dated Feb. 17th. It is indeed a sign of your love if you can write so much after all the typing you have to do. Poor, dear child I should think you'd hate a typewriter. Unfortunately all of us must do things they often hate doing. There is no help for that. However, I appreciate your letter just because you are not usually a good correspondent and because you take time to write me when you are tired out from your daily routine. Never mind my dearest in a little while longer you will not have to write me any more. We will be close enough to talk. And in addition I will be able to relieve you of the housework at least. Not that I did not *wirtschaft* all this time. Indeed I had to do it every day for Milly, my lovely secretary and companion and myself. But I will not have to prepare and deliver lectures on my return. So I will find it less fatiguing to *wirtschaft*. Besides, it will free you from the grind and it will give Sasha some blintzes and pies. That alone would be worth returning for don't you think? And what about my two precious children. Are they not a drawing card? Anyhow I am coming back in another two months. Believe me I would not wait another day if I were not so poor. But I must wait until some money is raised. Then too I have to go by way of Halifax. It is really hellish it is such an awful trip from here. You see there are no sailings from Montreal at this time of the year. And since I may not sail via New York I am waiting for sailings from here. Well, it will not seem so awfully long as it did so far. Soon, soon I will hold you two kids in my arms.

You are a wonder darling Emmy to adjust yourself so easily to disappointments. I wish I had that gift. I struggle like a fish out of water against defeat of any sort. As I wrote Sasha I am a bad gambler. But you are right to adjust yourself when what you hoped for can not be realized. Not that I have completely given up hope that we may yet be in a position to help you go to your mother. Perhaps the effort ~~xxxxxxxx~~ that is being made in behalf of the book I am to write may bring better result than I expect. Of course I will be most happy then to help you carry out your plan. But just now the outlook is black, blacker than ever before. I have to laugh at our Sasha when he tells me not to worry. How can I help that knowing that you people are probably penniless. I wonder how you manage. Worse luck I don't know when I shall be able to send some money again. But even if I should be able to do so before I leave here it will not be much. It will depend on the outcome of last meeting, in Jewish on birth control. It may bring our a crowd. Needless to say I will then send some money. But what after that? The Chicago comrades are not likely to send more money so soon. Really darling Emma I am sick with worry. Don't tell Sasha that I have written you that. He keeps on saying saying not to fret which is sheer nonsense. As if he does not worry about me. How can we help being anxious about those we love?

I do not blame you for being tired of the world. I am sick unto death because of it. Everything is so horrible, the people so indifferent nowhere the least sympathy or humanity. Yes, the Hauptmann case was frightful. He himself is by no means sympathetic. But what has that to do with the savage way his trial was conducted. And Lindbergh I used to admire him. Now he disgusts me. Of course he must feel deeply about his child. If on the spur of the moment he had shot Hauptmann down I could have understood it. But two years later to sit in court day after day and egg the jurors on play on their limited minds. It was inexcusable and I can't stand Lindbergh

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, Seattle, Wash. / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 16 x 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Rose Pesotta Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, March 7, 1935.

Miss Rose Pesotta,  
c/o International Ladies Garment  
Workers' Union,  
Labor Temple,  
Seattle, Wash.

Dearest Rose:

Thank you for your long letter of March 3rd. I am delighted to hear that you had such success in creating your union. At least it is something concrete so you should be satisfied to have put in so much effort. Many of us put in a great deal of effort and without any concrete results. That is the painful part about one's activities.

Would you believe if I have been so hard worked I didn't even get the time to read the Olav manuscript. But I did read the Dasher poem list. Certainly nothing more informative and authentic could be written. I am going to Toronto where I may have a little bit more time so I will read the Olav manuscript just to be able to tell him what I think of it. I don't like to ignore the efforts of comrades whatever they are.

I know you will be sad to learn that Washington has definitely refused me a return visa. Politicians are never very brave and the situation in America created by Hoover and the other black forces is certainly not one to increase the courage of the people in power. My presence may cause criticism. Anyway, I am not able to get back. I had hoped that Roger Baldwin would be able to pin them down to a definite promise for June. I would then have gritted my teeth and remained in Canada, but that too was impossible and I cannot continue on mere speculation so I am sailing back to France. Of course, there is Sasha, certainly sufficient reasons to go back. Unfortunately one has to live though I don't know why. But since the will to life is stronger than one's reason one has to have the wherewithal to get along and that is precisely what I don't have. After eighteen months' struggle on the American Continent — and what a struggle!

However, there is an effort on foot in New York and in Chicago to raise some kind of a fund that would secure me for the period of writing another book. Jacque Levy has undertaken to do what she can in Chicago and friends of mine in New York with the cooperation of Stella will do the same. You see, I don't want the comrades appealed to. They have not yet raised enough to get out Rudolf's book and if my life depended on it I wouldn't want to interfere with it. Besides most of them are out of work and even those who do work barely earn enough for the necessities of life. So I have impressed on my New York and Chicago friends to stick closely to my middle-class acquaintances, those who expressed gratification with "Living My Life" and those who attended the dinners. Believe me it is no picnic to have to connect to such methods after a struggle of forty-five years. But what is to be done? It seems to be the fate

of a great many of the pioneers of a movement to either end in prison, commit suicide, or become dependent on a few friends. It is a hell of a problem.

Of course, my dear, I am sure that whatever you would do you would make a success. You have got the personality and the ability. I, therefore, don't think for a moment that you are with the International Ladies Garment Workers' Union merely for a living. After seeing how desperately hard Sasha works I have come to the conclusion that being in a shop might be very much preferable. The poor man works about eighteen hours out of twenty-four and I suppose you do the same. Well, keep it up, my dear, if you can awaken interest even in unionism among the workers, it is already a great step in advance.

Yes, our movement is in a bad state. The old ones have either died out or have become hoary with age. And the young ones are in the Communist ranks. There is unfortunately no one who could gather them up even if they were interested in our ideas. My only consolation is the certainty that the present trend to dictatorship is not for all times. Our ideas will have their day in the world's court, though I may not live to see it. You are so much younger, you probably will.

I don't suppose you are likely to come East before I sail. Because if you are I should be happy to see you again. If not, we will have to keep in touch through correspondence.

With much love;

Emma

P. S. — My address in Toronto will be 471 Brunswick Ave.

*Enclosed is copy of  
my greetings to all women  
in universe.*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, Seattle, Wash. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6098

1935 Dupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, March 7, 1935.

Miss Rose Pesotta,  
c/o International Ladies Garment  
Workers' Union,  
Labor Temple,  
Seattle, Wash.

Dear Rose:

Thank you for your long letter of March 5th. I am delighted to hear that you had such success in creating your union. I think it is something to be proud of so you should be satisfied to have put in so much effort. Many of us put in a great deal of effort and without any concrete results. That is the painful part about one's activities.

Would you believe it I have been so hard worked I didn't even get the time to read the City manuscript. But I did read the Dusharpen plot. Certainly nothing more informative and authentic could be written. I am going to Toronto where I may have a little bit more time so I will read the City manuscript just to be able to tell him what I think of it. I don't like to ignore the efforts of comrades whatever they are.

I know you will be sad to learn that Washington has definitely refused me a return visa. Politicians are never very brave and the situation in America created by Horst and the other black forces is certainly not one to inspire the courage of the people in power. My presence may cause criticism. I am not able to get back. I had hoped that Horst would be able to pin them down to a definite promise for me. I would then have gritted my teeth and remained in Canada, but that too was impossible and I cannot continue on mere speculation and travelling back to France. Of course, there is always the possibility of going back. Unfortunately one has to live though I don't like it. But since the will to live is stronger than one's reason, I have the wherewithal to get along and that is precisely what I don't have. After eighteen months' struggle on the American continent—what a struggle!

However, there is an effort on foot in New York and in Chicago to raise some kind of fund that would secure me for the period of writing another book. Joseph Lever has undertaken to do what she can in Chicago and friends of mine in New York with the cooperation of Stoll will do the same. You see, I don't want the comrades appalled to. They have not yet raised enough to get out Rudolf's book and if my life depended on it I wouldn't want to interfere with it. Besides most of them are out of work and even those who do work barely earn enough for the necessities of life. So I have impressed on my New York and Chicago friends to stick closely to my middle-class acquaintances, those who expressed gratification with "Living My Life" and those who attended the dinners. Believe me it is no picnic to have to consent to such methods after a struggle of forty-five years. But what is to be done? It seems to be the fate

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, Seattle, Wash. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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of a great many of the pioneers of movement to either end in prison, commit suicide, or become dependent on a few friends. It is a hell of a problem.

Of course, my dear, I'm sure that whatever you would do you would make a success. You have got the personality and the ability. I, therefore, don't think for a moment that you are with the International Ladies Garment Workers' Union merely for a living. After seeing how desperately hard these workers I have come to the conclusion that being in shop might be very much preferable. The person who works about eighteen hours out of twenty-four and I suppose you do the same. Well, keep it up, my dear. If you can make it interesting even in unionism among the workers, it is already a great step in advance.

So, my dear, don't be in a hurry to go. The old ones have either died or are getting very old. And the young ones are in the U.S. and are in a hurry to get out. No one who could get their hands on the U.S. is interested in our ideas. My only counsel is to the workers that the present trend to dictatorship is not for all time. Our ideas will have their day in the world court, though I may not live to see it. You are so much younger, you probably will.

I don't suppose you are likely to come just before I sail. Because if you do I should be happy to see you again. If not, we will have to keep in touch through correspondence.

With much love,

P. S. -- My address in Toronto will be 471 Broadview Ave.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, March 7, 1935.

10783

Mr. W. Starrut,  
419 East 5th St.,  
Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Van:

Please forgive the delay in answering your two last letters. I simply couldn't write before. I am so hard worked on my material and in a hell of a mood most of the mood. It was very sweet of you to suggest that you would go begging again for me as you did for "Living My Life." I appreciate it more than words can express, but it will not be necessary for you to do it. Other friends have already taken the matter in hand. Stella is helping them to get out a letter which will be sent to picked names of people who have expressed appreciation of "Living My Life." You see, I don't want a general letter. I wouldn't be able to live if I had to do it at the expense of workers who barely earn their own bread. I, therefore, want only my middle-class friends circulated, if not friends, acquaintances. Well, it will be done at the New York end and also from Chicago. We have very dear comrades in Chicago Joanne and Jay Levey, especially Joanne is first-rate organizer. It was really she who to a large extent made my visit to Chicago the most pleasant, useful and profitable. She will circularize her circle of friends in that city. The main reason why I didn't want the comrades circulated is because of the fund being raised for Rooker's book. I couldn't support the idea of interfering with it. I, therefore, want people approached who don't even know of Rooker or of his work. All that doesn't take away from my deep gratitude for your eagerness to be of help again. I never doubted you would, but you responded much quicker than I had expected. I don't know what will come of the whole matter. I am not banking on much. Times are too hard even for middle-class people and certainly for the professionals. But we will see. Meanwhile I am finishing here next week and going to Toronto for a month or five weeks. Then I am coming back to this terrible city a few days before sailing.

I am sending you a copy of my "Two Communisms." It may help you to get a few pointers for your debate. I cannot possibly write anything else now. I am terribly worn out especially from lack of sleep.

I am also returning your little outline of your letter. As you will see, I have scratched out a number of things. The book I have in mind is not to be "my last book" and I am not "destitute" since I still have a roof over my head in France. Anyway, I don't like a begging tone. People will either give because they are interested in my writing or not at all.

I see that Harry Kelly is going on tour. He is to be in Chicago in two weeks so, of course, nothing can be done about suggesting you. I am afraid that Harry's meeting will not be a very great success, though in Chicago they are good workers and they may succeed in arousing interest. I hope so anyway.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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I received the first number of the Vanguard. It is a superbly-stricken attempt. Aside of the mimeographing it is too bad to fill the first number of a paper with one man's writing, but since I can do nothing to help the comrades I really have no right to criticize.

Well, dear Van, I must close. I still have a lot to do and my heart is heavy with the woe of the world and my own.

Love to Sadie.

Devotedly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] Morris Fromkin, Chicago / Emma Goldman. —  
1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The University of Wisconsin — Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, March 7, 1935.

Mr. Morris Fromkin,  
c/o The Reliance Advertising Co.,  
624 South Michigan Avenue,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear comrade:

I have been wondering why I don't hear from you. It is so long since you have written. Of course, I have heard from our dear Jeanne Levey and from my niece that she had met you and Mrs. Fromkin and the nice time you had together. I, therefore, knew more or less about you and your interest in me, but it isn't the same thing as to hear from a friend directly.

I would have written sooner without any regard of your silence, but I waited for definite news from Washington whether I would be re-admitted or not. Well, it has come — a definite refusal. Very slight hope was held out for June when Congress will have adjourned. Well, I simply cannot continue in Canada. This part of the American Continent has gotten on my nerves to the extent of distraction. I cannot continue here so I am sailing back to France the 3rd of May. I haven't the remotest idea what doing there. Reaction is as rampant in France as it is in America and undoubtedly the rest of the world. There is no chance of any activity whatsoever. The only thing I can still continue to do is to write.

I don't know whether the Leveys have told you that I am contemplating a new book of personalities who have been in my life — some critical appraisal of themselves and their work. But as it is impossible to write when one has to fret and worry about the next meal, I have suggested to the Leveys and to friends in New York some kind of a fund that would secure me for the period of writing which may be two years. Yes, I know that with your generous help Jeanne has collected some money, but that was a sort of a support which I couldn't accept without giving something in return and in order to be able to give something concrete and lasting value I would have to have peace of mind from the terrible grind of the material struggle. Anyway, the proposition now is to organize some kind of a little committee of outstanding names known in the community. My niece is at work on that in New York with our friends the Mesirows and Jeanne will do what she can with Chicago. I know she will be happy to have your suggestions and co-operation. I also know that you will not refuse to help as much as you can.

I am leaving here for Toronto a week from Sunday for four or five weeks. I have a few extra dates there. Then I am coming back here to sail. I wonder whether there is any chance at all of seeing you again before I leave these parts. Will you not write me? You can reach me here until the 16th, after that in Toronto at 471 Brunswick Ave. Please give my kindest greetings to Mrs. Fromkin. Do let me hear from you soon.

Fraternally,

Emma Goldman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 7, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Lawrence Marks. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

*Genser & Marks*  
*Barristers & Solicitors*

NORMAN GENSER  
LAWRENCE MARKS  
D. LAZARUS

*Insurance Exchange Building*  
*276 St. James Street W.*

*Montreal*

March 7th, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935 Tupper St.,  
Apt. 10,  
City.

Dear Miss Goldman:-

Enclosed you will please find  
copy of letter received this day from  
the Department of National Revenue, with  
regard to the seizure of pamphlets.

Their decision speaks for  
itself, and thus closes the matter.

With kindest regards, I remain,

Yours very truly,

*Lawrence Marks.*

LM/BR

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 7, Montreal to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] /  
[Lawrence Marks]. — 1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

### DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL REVENUE

OTTAWA, 5th March, 1935.

Mr. Lawrence Marks,  
Barrister, &c.,  
276 St. James St. W.,  
Montreal, P.Q.

Dear Sir:- Re Seizure 76594/2434

Referring to the above numbered  
seizure from E.G. Colton, of some pamphlets,  
I beg to advise you that decision has been  
given in this matter, in effect as follows:-

"That the publications be and  
remain forfeited and be dealt with accord-  
ingly."

Yours truly,

CHAS. P. BLAIR

Asst. Commissioner of Customs

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 9, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].—  
2 p.; 28 × 22 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Telephone HARRison 8452

*please*  
*releaser*

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~51 East Jackson Boulevard~~ 36 S. State Street  
CHICAGO

March 9, 1935.

Emma dear:

I am hastening a reply to your letter of March 6th, because I want you to know I am eagerly interested in starting the work for your fund. On Monday I will send you a check for \$250.00, which is the money I have gathered together so far. I would, however, suggest that if it is at all possible for you, and have any other means to get along on, I would like so much to appoint a treasurer and turn over this amount to start our fund with. It may have some effect to show we already have some donors. I would like at least to be able to send you \$1,000.00 when we get going. -- more of course, if it is possible.

I have been thinking of Anne Lord and would like to get in touch with her. Will you please send me her address at once.

I am also planning on taking over a part of the house from the Moscow Art Players when they appear in Chicago. As a matter of fact, I am negotiating with them now and thought we may be able to manage a joint affair, giving part of the money to you and part for Rocker's book. It would help us both ways. Let me know what you think of this. I, of course, would not advertise the fact that you are getting part of the fund, I would simply clothe it in some other fashion. I am taking this matter up with Joe. We are going to get together about deciding on a treasurer and just how we are going to start.

I believe if you sent me the names of the New York committee, it would help a great deal. I would try also to get a committee organized here.

Now, Emma darling, about Jay. He had to hurry to New York and will only spend about two days there. He is going to make 26 towns in about 28 days. He will cover the East, New England country and the South as far as Florida and Georgia. So I doubt whether he will be able to see you at this time. If it is only possible we will try to make some arrangements to see you before you leave. Maybe you will be able to come to Windsor and we could meet you there. If you can possibly arrange it, we could probably bring some of our friends in our car to see you before you leave. Let me know what you think of this plan, Emma dear. It will be much easier for us to meet you at Windsor instead of Toronto because the time element is important.

If you have any other suggestions about our plan write me immediately, and I will be only too glad to do what I can.

About my health, Emma dear, you will be glad to hear I have had some little relief in the last two weeks although I am still suffering from those severe headache attacks. I am hoping we will find the real source that is causing me all the grief. Do not worry about it dear because I am doing

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 9, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].—  
2 p.; 28 × 22 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Telephone HARrison 8452

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

51 East Jackson Boulevard

CHICAGO

-2-

everything possible to help the situation. Amout Moe, I heard he was ill again and am certainly hoping that some good news will go forth soon --that he is getting well. Poor dear, how he does suffer and his dear Babsie -- what a loyal creature and how beautifully she bears her cross. But these rare souls show the real metal through these trying tests.

I forgot to add, Emma dear, that even though Jay will have such a short time to spend in New York, he is going to get in touch with a number of people there and definitely got a committee formed to start work in that city.

Ben Capes was in Chicago last week and he promised me that St. Louis has already organized some little affair and will raise at least \$50.00 for us. If you want the money to go to you, direct, write them. Otherwise tell them to send it to our Chicago committee as soon as we write you where, and who is on the committee.

Oh yes, one more thing I want to mention. I got in touch with The Drama Union and thought they might be able to let us take over a part of their obligation and run something jointly with them on one of their lectures or plays. In this way we could raise some money for you and also for Rucker's book. Let me know what you think of this plan. Of course, it is just a thought on my part. Anne Lord, I know would help me. She would do anything for you. If you will be good enough to send me her address, I will get in touch with her. I will inform you as to just what progress we are making from time to time.

Nothing further now. Keep well --- write me and let me know how things are with you. Jay joins me in sending our sincerest love.

Ever,

*Your Jeanne*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 9, Montreal [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Goldman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7495

Montreal March 9th 35.

Dear Joe. It's alright about keeping me waiting for an answer but why on earth don't you answer Sasha? Its minths since he had made you the proposition of another translator if the second part of the MSS is pressing. Don't you think you should have written him? Here, you and the comrades are disgruntled because Sasha had taken so much time with the first part. And then you hold him up with the second. Naturally, he can not go ahead until he knows the decision of the committee.

Well, as it happens Sasha was doubly held up. He was held up by Rudolf's revision which reached him only a little while ago. I mean Rudolf's revision of the first part. Now Sasha must go all over the MS again and make the corrections Rudolf has indicated. Believe me it is not a small job. Worse luck much already in the final copy will now have to be retyped. I wonder do the comrades expect Sasha to do that too for the same measely dollar a page. I note what you say about the dissatisfaction of the comrades because you sent Sasha two hundred dollars more than the number of pages already translated. Whatever maybe said of our comrades it will not be the charge that they suffer from a generous spirit. The irony is that they so opposed to exploitation in our economic system should be so ready to exploit their own comrades, exploit their brains, their ability, their health. It is sad I must say. But it is nothing new.

May I tell you dear Joe that Sasha has not the remotest idea that I had written you about money. He would be very angry ~~for~~ with me for humiliating him and myself. Nor should I have written knowing some of our comrades as I do from past experience. It is only that I myself am absolutely strapped therefore unable to keep Sasha going until more of the MS has been translated. Thats why I posletted my pride and wrote you about sending Sasha a little more money.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 9, Montreal [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Goldman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Well, dear Joe it is a nasty business to deal with comrades in money matters. But whether they like it or not they will simply have to be made to understand that the correction of Rudolf revision SSHA is now making and the expense of typing WILL HAVE TO BE PAID EXTRA. It would be a down right outrage to exploit him more than they will have done by the inadequate payment of \$1 a page. You had better make it clear to them that solidarity begins at home. They are striving to better their conditions where then is the consistancy to expect a comrade who has already given the largest part of his life & his freedom and his health to live on nothing while doing an important work. But aside of the unfortunate bikoering about the payment I beg you to write Sasha at once what the Comm intends to do about the second part. Are you people going to get another translator. Because Sasha wrote Rudolf and me that he can and will not pledge himself to a definite time of completion. It is evident that Sasha can not keep at the translation 12, or 15 hours a day. He is not strong enough for that. And it a slow rate it will take a good many months. If that id not satisfactory then you really must find someone else.

My return to America is difinitely off. Wash is scared stiff by the Hearst Coughlan and the other black thousand. So Roger Bald wind was refused a visa for me. There is no use my staying on in Canada. The country and the people are at least fifty years behind Amereca. That is going some isn't it? Myself I have not succeeded in gaining a four ing. Nor would I if I remained here to the end of the years still left me. So there is no help I must sail back. The misery is France is not less reactionary. If anything the campaign against foreigners is even worse than in the states. It would not bother me much because I can in a pinch fall back on England. His Majesty would have to endure me being his subject. But there is Sasha in constant danger of being ordered out and NO COUNTRY TO GO TO. In addition penniless and in bad health. In the face of

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In the face of such a tragic old age of the man who gave so much to our movement the attitude of the Chicago comrades seem doubly callous and lacking in appreciation.

As I said I am sailing back the 3rd of May. I have to be in Toronto again for a month or five weeks. I leave here next Sunday the 17th. I will be back here a few days before sailing time. You can reach me in Toronto at 471 Brunswick Avenue.

My heart is very heavy with the woe of the world, the lack of sensitiveness in our ranks and my own personal troubles not the least being my own insecurity, the loss of one brother and the precarious health of the other whom I will never see again. I am sorry to write such a gloomy letter. But even E.G. is human you know and somewhat weary with the struggle.

Love to the family.

Affectionately.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 9 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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*return*

March 9th, 35

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Dearest Girl, yesterday received your letter of Feb. 25th. Yes, dear, I shall be very glad when we do not need to correspond any more and can talk, and for that reason I am glad you are planning to come soon. Both of us here will be very happy to see you.

Now, dear, in this letter you also say that you have already written me about not selling Bon Esprit. I am afraid that letter is also lost, because there has been no reference in any of your recent letters to the matter. That is just terrible, and nothing to be done about it, for the Post will do nothing but write letters to me about it. The best is to send duplicates to Amexco.

Of your letters of Feb. 12 and Feb. 17 I received duplicates in Amexco. I also received your letters of Feb. 5, 7 and 21.

Now, dear, about selling Bon Esprit. I suggested it for the following reasons:

- 1) Anna Sedgwick seems VERY eager to buy it and I think she would pay the price you would ask. There will hardly be another such opportunity so soon.
- 2) I cannot see how we are going to exist. Unless you have in view some fund to write a new book.

As to my work, well, dear, you know that it brings in just nothing new and will not bring in anything for a long time yet. Because they had paid me \$600 and I am very far yet from having earned it by the actual portion of the translation so far ready. Of course they may pay something extra for the revision and also for E's typing, but that won't amount to much.

Now that you are about to return, I must tell you that our situation here is not very brilliant. It does not look that we can rent the apartment. It is too far from the center. We have made an extremely low price, 1000 fr. for 3 months, and yet people do not take it. (Some have been up to look at it, in response to our advertisement.)

Our rent is paid till April 1, and if we do not rent it till then, then we must keep the place another month, to make some arrangements about the things. That is, to sell them or do something, for storing is too expensive. (We could not store them with Nonore, as she seems in bad financial condition and wants to sell ~~tax~~ her place. Moreover, taking the things up there or anywhere else would cost money, and we are just broke.)

Moreover we have not paid the gas and electr. for two months (about 250 fr.) and they threaten to close up the meter. We sold our dining room table and some things E. had, but there is no more to sell. I'd sell the coat or the new suit, but there are no buyers. A few days ago I took out the last 40 fr. I had in Amexco and today I borrowed 25 fr. from poor Nellie. And she so poor, it was really a pity to take it from her. But I had to, as we did not have enough money to buy a postage stamp. We have no one in Nice from whom we could borrow. Some weeks ago we borrowed 300 fr. from May. When those \$50. came, we returned it, as well as the \$25. to Mooney. Now we have already written two letters to May again, asking a loan, but there is no reply. There must be trouble there.

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ИЗЪЕМАЮЩАЯСЯ ЧАСТЬ НАХОДИТСЯ ВЪ

Love

P.S. I just thought of reading over again the two letters I read at Amexco yesterday. The letter of the 17<sup>th</sup> Feb. is a copy of the missing letter. That is, the original of Feb. 17<sup>th</sup> never arrived to Cessole. I did not read these Amexco letters yesterday, as I ~~thought~~ saw they were carbon typed; that is, duplicates. But now I see that the one marked Feb. 17 is new to me, for the original was never received. Now Stella's letter that was enclosed in the original of Feb. 17<sup>th</sup>, ~~being~~ I'm afraid your paper in the original letters is too thick. May be the letter carriers think there is money in it + keep it.

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Montreal March 10/35

Dearest Ash. This is Sunday evening. I have just one week more here and work for several weeks to go. You know ~~xxx~~ how it is when one is long in a place. So much stuff accumulates, letters, papers, notes and what not. In addition I have double packing to do. I am leaving my large trunk packed with books at Max Zahlers place, and I have to take my clothes and lecture notes with me to Toronto. Then when I return here for mailing date I'll have to repack everything. As usual I have accumulated a lot of book, largely those publishers sent me for review. I'll have to send them back on by freight. If even that way it will cost a lot of money. But most of them are very good books, some I have not even read. So I thought I'd better have them shipped by freight. I would do it now. But I have left quite a number of books in Toronto which I also do not want to lose. I will bring them here when I return and send on the whole lot. I have about seventy five books. I have no idea where we will put them all. We'll have to arrange for more shelves or something. Well, that should be my last worry. Just at present they cause an awful lot of labor. Then there are my MSS to arrange and stacks of letters. Part I have already destroyed. Others I must keep for future reference. If only I had our Carl here. He is a joy when it comes to packing and general help. I have not even Milly Desser any more. She went back to Toronto yesterday. There was an excursion which saved five dollars. Nothing to be sneezed at in these poverty stricken days. Its alright. I'll get through. I will not be so hard worked in Toronto this time. Only one lecture a week and most of the themes prepared. So I will rest. And of course I will rest on the ship. That is always so ~~inxx~~ rejuvenating.

Well, my dearest it will most likely have to be May 3rd. Something is to take place in the form of a farewell evening in this city on my return from Toronto. It has to be right after Easter which is 27th. I mean the Jewish Easter. That means I will not be able to sail the 26th of April. But it is not yet certain. Nothing may come of the project here. THEN I WILL SAIL AS ORIGINALLY PLANNED. I will let you know in a week or ten days. When do you and Emmy intend going out to St Tropez? If for some reason you can not go before I arrive I could come to Nice now that you have to keep the Appt. I prefer though to go straight to St Tropez. It costs so much to stop in places. Besides, I will have to remain a few days in Paris to extend my pasprt, see a few people. Mollie, Senia and Sania anyhow. And I do want to be with you May 18th. Perhaps you will go out the latter part of April. Anyhow, I leave it to you. Do the best for yourself and E. This time I am determined to go by bus from Paris. I have never seen Grenoble. I understand it is the most beautiful route. So I want to take it. Besides, I do not expect to get back to Paris in an hurry. No money to travel. And I am dead tired from living in trunks, trains and dinky places. I plan to remain in St Tropez as long as the weather permits. Then spend the winter in Nice. I hope to all the gods the new law in France does not also provide that one needs to ask permission to move to a new Appt. I see by the Pos ledni that once you have a permanent domiciel you can travel all over France. Does that mean you can also change your Appt in the same town without asking leave. Tell me dear when you write again.

I had a letter from Joe G. He is simply a fool. He writes he had written Rudolf that you should be asked to complete the job and not another translator. "Surely R. has notified Sasha" Joe writes. Such thoughtlessness. I told him to write you at once what the comrades have decided. In a way Joe is not to blame. You know what it means to work with committees.

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Especially our committees. Joe writes he is so tired of the whole business of raising the fund if it were not for Rudolf he'd drop it. So you can imagine Joe has no pickles. Incidentally the comrades insisted that you should only be paid \$1 a page after Jeanne and Jay Levey and Joe had agreed it should be ~~\$1200~~ \$1200 for the entire job. The joke of it is that Jeanne had raised most of the money. Of course they do not want to quarrel with the rest. But our people are small fry. That's the curse of our movement.

What do you think to the friends of Zhitlovsky. The Polesim, (I don't suppose I spell the name correctly) have undertaken to raise thirty five thousand dollars for ~~the~~ The aim is fifty thousand, but the minimum is thirty five. And how do you think they go about. My dear they tax every city. I believe Montreal will be taxed five thousand. I am glad for Zhitlovsky's old age. He will be secured. But would it ever enter the minds of the Anarchists to secure one of their old comrades? Not in a million years. I believe the Yanovsky birthday fund was three thousand. So the Frei Arb took off thousand before Yanovsky saw a cent. I think there is something lacking in our people, solidarity, thoughtfulness, appreciation. I don't know what it is. They seem to me so hard boiled. Would you believe that one of them raised a rumpus because I lived in the Fifth Avenue Hotel without paying a cent. They'd rather I live in a hovel and pay ten dollars a week. Where I had all the comforts for nothing that called for criticism. As I said, they are small, pitifully so. That's why they refused to let the original arrangements about the amount to be ~~paid~~ you. I wish we did not need them for anything. I found more kindness and readiness to be of help outside our ranks than from the Yelinkys or his caliber. Its sad.

I wonder whether I will have word from you tomorrow. I will add a few lines then. The steamer leaves New York the 13th. The day of my last drama lecture. I can hardly believe the ordeal will be over.

Good night dear heart. I am counting the day ~~fix~~ until I will ~~see~~ see you and give you a good hugging. *cg*

*Monday. No letter from you for day. Am in a rush. Can't write any more. Love to you *cg**

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Emma; my own, my Goddess, my great earth mother:

I have your letter with its dreadful news. My dearest, there is no possession more precious to me than your love. The news of Washington's refusal just about breaks my heart. I am not surprised. I have never since years ago, through you, arrived at personal emancipation, trusted politicians. I have never trusted liberal politicians who are, in the nature of things, politicians first and liberals as an after thought. In fact, reactionaries might in some instances be more lenient because they need not so greatly fear accusation. It was not that these swine thought you or the rest of us under your influence could overthrow the government. They were thinking of how the folks of Oshtemo or the Legion of Bloomington or the D. M. R. of Nashville would say. The horrible thing to me is such a picture of the world, to know that my glorious defiant unsullied tender Goddess can be at the mercy of those reptiles. The horror to me is that one who has striven to save life, to give beauty and freedom can be persecuted and worse still than the blemished, tame animals for whom she raised a voice of protest will crouch dumbly and let it happen. More, they will lick the hands of their bosses and medicine men, vote at the crack of saw hip, march to war at the sound of drums, and whine to the Roosevelts and other misdeeders and prophets of prosperity to please rescue them and give them a dole. You understand me darling. It is what you yourself have said. I love the masses deeply but certainly I do not respect them or defer to them nor do I respect or defer to any class, my respect is for the free individual and for that alone.

Dear heart, it seems to me some times as if we few free spirits were visitors from another planet to a world which does not understand us and which we perhaps do not understand. We would give them the Prometheus fire but they are afraid of it and prefer to shiver in the dark and cold of their own poor huts. Their whole structure of life and thought is as much made up of sham and hypocrisy and superstition as if they had determined in advance never to admit a fact.

One of the most sickening manifestations of our time is the rise of the new brass band savours in our country, the Christs of the radio. These vile demagogue's talk of liberty and humanity, lay their withering, scrofulous touch on the shrine for which rebels have given their lives. Just this evening, I heard the reverend Charles Coughlin. I always decline to listen to him, having heard his line a few times but I wanted to hear his answer to General Hugh Johns on who had attacked him. At the end, I felt as if I had been in contact with something degraded, with cheap, false values, with misinterpretation and crooked reasoning and a mad appeal to the most obvious emotions. There is the recognized champion of the American working class with a



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There is the recognized champion of the American working class with a registered following of, I think, ten million. They are not drawn mainly from the Catholics as it were. I must say, it was an able speech. It was excellent debating. I do not admire even his style of oratory which is the art of the politician with obvious devices of the school oratory class and lacks the real fire of conviction or any striking originality. Yet, he had a splendid opportunity and made the most of it. Johnson the man he was attacking is a sordid politician, an ideal target for liberal or radical thrusts and probably deserves all the praise said about him. That, however, does not make Caughlin any better. Afterward, I heard my parents as often before on the subject of Caughlin, how good and grand and sincere he is, how he is all for the poor. I know that the same sentiments were expressed all over the country by millions of simple people. He always emphasizes how he is fighting the battle for people of all religions, for Catholics, Protestants, Jews, and if you please, even for Free Thinkers. At the same time, he intersperses, just a little, every now and then, just enough to indicate that Christ stood for social and economic liberation, getting them used to the idea that the Church is the real friend of the poor. One can actually hear the machinery of pre-arranged propaganda click. Worst of all, the man dares to say that the bankers drove the country into the war, caring nothing for human lives. That statement from him because it is true, infuriates me more than all the rest. "Where was he and the carion like him during the last war? Where will they be during the next war? They will be where they were before, behind the lines, urging on the slaughter. And for the statement for which they can comfortably make now over the radio, now that it is all over, my God's sake in exile."

"Mais, il faut le courage, my darling. I wish I had as much of it as you have. We will yet triumph over all the politicians and priests and slimy faulx prophets. Their temples shall yet be dust and their slave creeds only memories. The more demagogues, fascists, Marxists, papists, and the rest that arise, the more the Liberal politicians bring forth grand solutions which crack up as soon as they are attempted, the more I am convinced of the Anarchist idea as the one sane and sincere way of living for the individual and for humanity."

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3.

And let me remind you, dearest, that you are my great teacher. That will probably mean more to you than I am worth. It means everything to me. You shaped my point of view and gave direction to my unformed, rebellious notions. My Anarchism, my general view of life is the Anarchism, the general view of life I got from you. I have saved for deficiencies I find in myself, our temptations make us traverse the same line of thoughts since I caught your original meaning. When you were here, you said some things which I had previously been the only one to advocate. Often, I have said things and discovered that you made statements with exactly the same meaning long ago. Then, when the book of your life came out, I lived your life with you with an intensity and penetration which I have never been able to feel in entering the life of any person. Then, I dreamed madly and extravagantly that some time, I would meet the great, free, tender Goddess and hold of me it was but I dreamed that I would know her body as well as her spirit. I had a conception of what an ecstasy that must be. As lovely as the imaginative conception was, it became nothing before the exquisite, dazzling reality. At last, the dream was realized. My longing has been and is to realize it in a far greater extent in time but it has been realized far more than most dreams are in this world. And still, I do not by any means give up hope of its further consummation. We will be together again. I will be with you again. I have not the slightest idea how at the moment. But I believe in myself and in circumstances enough to be relatively certain of it. At that, it is an exaggeration to say that I have not the slightest idea how. Several possibilities are quite clear to me though the means of attaining them just at the moment are not so clear. I always say that as soon as one of my plans is defeated, after a little grumbling and feeling sorry for myself, I am ready with another. Certainly, many of them have been beaten but I have such unlimited vitality and my Goddess has gone through so much more and our magnificent Goddess is still unconquered. My misadventure is a mere coup d'epingle. I can and will transcend all of them, defy as stupid, hostile world, even take it from the unwilling claws of its rulers some of the good things of which they would deprive those who refuse to grovel. And I will visit my Goddess, my tender mother, my darling Emma and shower her with adoration.

One of the qualities I love most in you, one of the qualities I most admire in Sarah and to me, it is associated with the whole idea of Anarchism, is that me diocrity is impossible to either of you. Perhaps, that is a handicap in propaganda. There are ways of getting the mob by catering to the baser and more obvious emotions. This is actually taught and preached in classes in publicity and propaganda. I have never done it as you never have.



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4.

I mention this because you may wonder why I went into such a detail concerning that unspeakable demagogue priest. It is to show you the contrast between what is being dishd up as social betterment and what you have given the world and my undying resentment at the prevailing betrayal and misunderstanding. Always, you and I want the people, the very the mob. Some one last summer tried to talk to me off the methods of working upon the psychology of the worker, what should be told to him and what should not. I said, no, when I speak to the worker or to the student or whoever it may be, I speak to him as friend to friend. I tell him what I know and what I believe and that is all there is to it. My hope is though and my belief is that all their methods are doomed to failure. It is the soundness of our method and idea which will win in the end. I like the passage in the letter of our comrade Schirru, I probably misspell his name, the one you know who made the attempt against Mussolini and payed for it with his life. He said concerning his early association with the socialists, "I soon discovered the inherent vulgarity of their ideas." It is this, your hatred of me diocrity and vulgarity and I am that the world does not understand. It is this very approach that the world will have to understand if it is to remain even as decent a world as it is at present.

De s cending for the moment dearest, from the sublime to the ridiculous, I met a quaint character the other day who is mentioned in your book, old George Schilling who tried to get you to support Bryan in the campaign of 1896. Anna Olaj asked me to speak on Anarchism before the class in labor problems at the Y. W. C. A. Labor College. They have Saturday luncheon and forums. And Mrs. Schilling, they have there as regular commentator on the various speakers. He is eighty five at present. I said on being introduced that I remembered his being associated with Tucker. My knowing of him pleased him. I said, you know, I am a different kind of an Anarchist. I am a revolutionary Anarchist with Emma Goldman and Alek and Alexander Berkman. He said, "Yes, yes, I knew them." Emma Goldman is a remarkable woman. It's too bad that she is an evolutionist. Now, if she had only been a philosopher Anarchist. Our friend Schilling is an apathetic old wreck. In his view, he is a Christian Scientist, a pacifist, a philosophic Anarchist, and a single T. How do you like the combination? He says he is a single T. now more than philosophic Anarchist but every now and then, he forgets some of his points of view and talks from the other. Though his mind wanders from senility, I got the impression that it never could have been much. My old

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5.

friend and comrade Appel wanders all over the place but he has the dignity and spirit of the old fighter, the old rebel. I could picture Scott Hilling even in his youth, meandering here and there, dipping in, pattering with courts and caucusses and petty political reform meetings. I was touched by him and very respectful to him. He took quite a liking to me. Once though I had a hard time to keep from laughing. He told me that Mosst had admitted to him that the revolutionary method was wrong. I expressed surprise and he chirped, "Yes, I pinned him down and he admitted it." The idea of old Fuz-buz pinning Mosst down was so irresistibly comic to me that it was difficult. I think the man was perfectly sincere. What happened was that he misinterpreted some cosmic bitter remark of Mosst and took it to mean an admission of disbelief in the revolution. When I gave my speech, since the old boy liked me personally, he said that really there was no conflict between our ideas and that the thing could be easily accomplished without any revolution, just people getting together. Then, he happened to remember that he is now a Single Taxer and spoke of the difficulties in the way of an Anarchist society. He wandered off into a long discourse on racial differences with a strongly Nordic bias. I suggested that racial purity is a myth and that the Spaniards and Italians are quite as Germanic as anybody and the Germans are strongly Celtic etc. He said that that was because the Romans had adopted the Germans finding them such wonderful fighters. So, I witnessed the passing of the last murmur of Tucker and co. Anyway, whatever their faults and absurdities, there was more decency and humanity in them than in the Marxist, fascist, papist rabble that beset us at the present day.

How like you to forget the material difficulties in the way of my coming to you in April and how I love you for it. I am going to get out of my material mess though if I burst a number of blood vessels in the process. My book is finished save for the last half dozen pages which I have been unable to do because of my depressed state. I think I soon can though. That is also why I have not done the outline. I want very much to do that outline for you dearest. To do any little thing that I can for you is more of an pleasure to me than it is a favor to you. I will do it in a week or so. At this moment, I could not do justice to it because there is very little gaiety in me. When I have sufficiently rallied my forces, though, I will be delighted to do it. How I wish I could be with you and help with the book. Conversation would bring out just what was needed. Being a Godess, it will be difficult for you to be as superficial as I could. My book does not compromise my ideas in any way though it is not just what I would want to write. I think I am a little too gentle with accepted ideas in parts of it, speaking of some finding happiness in religion, etc. but I do not fail to mention, that others find happiness in irreligion, in radicalism, in pessimism, and good wine. My reason for being as considerate of the orthodox as I am in that connection is that

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I wish to make allowances for every sort of individuality. I am not accustomed to handling religion with kid gloves but the question is one of personality adjustment and throughout the book, I emphasize individual differences. I claim certain guiding principles but that no principle of adjustment must be specific enough to force the individual into a mould. So the book has an anarchistic tendency after all. I imagine I could not express myself in any other way.

It is a book which tries to be legitimate and at the same time to have sales possibilities. I wish you would read 'Impassioned Clay' by L. Luelle n. Powys though. There is a book, the sort of book I would like to have written, beautiful, costic, pessimistic, and inspiring. It is not one of his best sellers, not widely advertised. We came upon it by accident. It is the finest type of expression of the Epicurean ideal which was a sort of Anarchism.

Dearest, I wish I could say something worth saying, something that could help you concerning your brother. Any consolation that one can give falls flat, becomes almost an impertinence before such events. He must be a fine, rare spirit since aside from being related to him, you appreciate him so much. I had always hoped to meet him some time. You know, I feel keenly with you in any misfortune. This one is but another instance of the most beautiful human relations being crushed by the mediocrity and incredible distortion of our system. My poor, hurt darling, trust to time that alone can heal our wounds or dull our pain.

The movement here is a bit active or at least busy this month. They are putting on a play and a mass meeting in conjunction with one of the locals of the 'Worker's' Committee against the Criminal Syndicalist Law. I suppose I will speak at that though I enjoy it when I am speaking against all laws. We are all excited about Harry Kelley's coming. I feel that I will like him. His writings and what I have heard of him give me a friendly feeling toward him. The Vanguard people have a new paper. No doubt, you have seen it. They have outlined a new course in Anarchism and are having classes. We had a joint meeting of groups the other evening. I thought I spoke rather pessimistically, the subject for discussion was, 'what is wrong with our movement?' But some of the comrades said my talk gave them new courage. I do not yet know how that was. We are thinking of starting a class. I have suggested that I aim over each Anarchist theory and tactics and I take Anarchist ethics and sociology. Some one suggested the launching of a benevolent or ganization on the order of the Arbeiter Ring. I am inclined to want to play with the cooperative movement, perhaps linking it up with a benevolent society, not joining any other cooperative movement but having one of our own. An active new Spanish group has started in Gary Indian and Olney has been speaking for the m. The An

Anarchist movement cannot die. I can never die.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March between 10 and 13, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 7 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10187

7.  
It can never die. The temporary social trend is against it, that is all. Some of the comrades consider me pessimistic and fatalistic for viewing it as a matter of social trend. I do not think so. It seems to me better to face facts and more hopeful and reasonable to blame the trend toward dictatorship than to want to rush about and adopt every possible method from embracing Bolshevism to becoming vegetarian.

Dearest, before you leave for France and how it pains me to think of that, please give me minute instructions as to the best and quickest way to get letters to you there. You did tell me a good deal about that sort of thing last summer, steamer service etc. but about things like that, my memory is not good. For instance, it is very difficult for me to remember telephone numbers. I do not remember any of the details about steamers and the rest. That I do remember is your delightful comments on places and people and your wonderful kisses. You will give me instructions though so I can get letters to you as often as may be.

It was a relief to me that you do realize that I would come to you if I possibly could. I have an aim almost metaphysical, however, that I will be able to gain my point and have enough of this world's goods to be free from confinement to one locality whether I like it or not. I have always wanted to visit France but France has gained and lost in importance. It has become more important because you live there but as a country, it has become a secondary consideration to visiting whatever spot in it my darling happens to occupy.

Sweetheart, Emma, my own, be assured of my deep and abiding love. Whether pressed close in your wonderful embrace, knowing the ecstasy of your body, my face buried deep in the sweetness of your breast or whether there are oceans and continents between us, always, I love you.

Frank.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 11, Montreal [to] Stella [Ballantine, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7011

Montreal March 11/35.

Stella, my dearest. You would not have sent me more wonderful news than Moes miraculous recovery. If only it will keep up. It is so marvelous I dare not hope too much. The main thing is he is feeling better and can be on his feet without pain. May it last for a time. It is something to know that there is no immediate danger. That gave me no peace. Thank you darling for sending the news without delay.

Together with your letter I got one from Jeanne which I inclose. I am so glad she is much improved. Her letter no longer sounds so cheerless as the last two I received. You will see that she has a plan of raising money through a Theatre performance of the Moscow Art Theatre when it comes to Chicago. She suggests that the money be divided between the fund for Rudolf and mine. I had to decline that ~~because I don't want to be the cause of bickering among the comrades. And I don't want to be the cause of it. I wrote Jeanne asking her to proceed as you and the New York Comm will, send out a letter to people who know of me, my writing through L.M.L. and who are in a position to contribute. As I have already written you to get money from workers who earn not enough for themselves would choke me with every bite. And also, I could not bear taken anything away from Rudolf's book.~~ to ~~be the cause of bickering among the comrades. And I don't want to be the cause of it. I wrote Jeanne asking her to proceed as you and the New York Comm will, send out a letter to people who know of me, my writing through L.M.L. and who are in a position to contribute. As I have already written you to get money from workers who earn not enough for themselves would choke me with every bite. And also, I could not bear taken anything away from Rudolf's book.~~ funds for a Bakunin book Maximov has written. I declined on the grounds that it would interfere with Rudolf's book. Naturally I can not now accept anything that is raised jointly for Rudolf and me. I know it would cause no end of bickering among the comrades. And I don't want to be the cause of it. I wrote Jeanne asking her to proceed as you and the New York Comm will, send out a letter to people who know of me, my writing through L.M.L. and who are in a position to contribute. As I have already written you to get money from workers who earn not enough for themselves would choke me with every bite. And also, I could not bear taken anything away from Rudolf's book.

Now dearest, just as soon as you have your letter ready and signed by Holmes send a copy to Jeanne, and another to Florence Capes Burnett 530 Union Boulevard St Louis Mo. Send also a copy to Henrieta Posner 552 Humboldt Street, Rochester.. By the way. I made a mistake about the nice woman who organized the Convention Hall meeting. It is Meyer of course, not Freedman. Send a letter to Mr Ben Laddon 132 Lytton Boulevard.

About the friends in Washington, if Claire could help on it it would be fine. Otherwise they will not respond. Take Cliff for instance, he told Ann he would raise money. But neither she or I heard from him. Yet if somebody would approach him ~~personally~~ Cliff would contribute. For he is generous and lavish with money if you're on the spot. Perhaps Claire would undertake to canvass the people whose addresses he left you. Or if he can not do it I would suggest Lilli an Kisluik. She works like a dog in her Kindergarten, but she is most devoted to me and would do everything. I mean to write her when I get to Toronto. Send her a letter anyhow. She knows a lot of people and she may raise some money among them. Later, and if Claire can do nothing, we will ask her to act as the representative of the New York Comm. There are several people in Detroit who might respond. I'll send you their address from Toronto.

I am working like a house on fire to get through here, packing, two lectures yet to prepare and deliver and some people to see. Friends here are going to raise some money. A letter especially if you have a few outstanding names on it should go to Rabbi Stern. I think I have already sent you his address. Tomorrow I will get the address of Caiserman a man who has done much for me seven years ago, he helped me to get Olya Maximove into Canada. He with Dr Stern are getting up something here.

By the way, Jeanne tells me she has \$250 for me previously



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 11, Montreal [to] Stella [Ballantine, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7012

2

collected. She suggests that if I do not need the money right away I should let it go to the fund that will be raised in Chicago. IF I DON'T NEED IT is good. I wrote her I will have to see what Toronto will bring For the present I haven't the fare to Paris. I told her it is alright not to send it this month. I suppose she means every city should have its own treasurer as it would lend more moral weight. I have no objection of course. But I would like to be able to have some kind of a sum when I sail Not only for my ticket but also a few hundred dollars to secure me over summer. The rest, if there will be anything could be sent on later, or even in monthly instalments. It will all depend on what the response will be.

It would be wonderful to have you kids for the Easter week end. But I will not know until I get to Toronto how long I will be tied up there. Jeanne writes that she and Jay and several other friends could meet me in Windsor. I am sure Maurice Langbord or the Seltzers will be only too happy to take me there. It is very important I should see the Leveys and possibly the Halperines who are great friends of the Levey and because friends of mine this summer when they visited me in T. I rather think that the largest contribution to the \$250 Jeanne has was made by them. They maybe able to come to Windsor the weekend of March 14th. Then I could get back here for Easter weekend provided I am not booked up in Toronto. I will let you know directly I get to Toronto next Sunday evening. One thing is certain I can't have you go on an excursion it is too fatiguing. The Bus maybe alright if you will stay over night somewhere. We will see But we must strain every nerve to get to ether before I sail. Who knows what might happen to me, remember I am not so young any more. I can't bear to go away without seeing you once more. How much fare must the kid pay I am so hungry for him. Well, we will see.

Under separate cover I am sending you a package of a folder I want you to put in every letter that will go out. You remember the fine tribute of that chap in Madison Wis, the editorail of the Wis Times. It will do much good I think to include it. Is there any books you'd like me to send you? Have you read AND QUIET FLOWS THE DON, Or SOT? OR HERE IN NOVEMBER?. Perhaps we will leave it until I return here and you come here. You can pick some of my book I have reviewed here. Perhaps you can take them along. They are all worth while books.

That is all for to night darling. I will write again before I leave Montreal. Oh yes, you will be interested to learn that the Jewish Labor Zionists have set themselves the task to raise fifty thousand dollars for Zhytlovsky, the minimum to be thirty five thousand. They have an ingenious way of going about it. They just tax every one of the cities where they have their organizations. Imagine Montreal has been taxed with \$10000. I am glad people still think enough of Zhytlovsky to want to secure him in his old age. No one in the Anarchist ranks who ~~would~~ ever thought of doing a similar thing for Sasha who is certainly known in America, or for me. Well, I am just as pleased if it will not be any of the comrades, except those who are also my friends who will try to create the fund. I'll be satisfied with less than the amount to be raised for our old friend Zhytlovsky. Yes, I know Vans eagerness to help me. He must have been drinking heavily when I was in New York. For he certainly was trying. But he wrote me he wants to help. I am so glad you have arranged to work with him. He will relieve you of much of the clerical work

Good night my dearest.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 11, Westmount [Canada to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Marjorie Goldstein. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4090

555 Argyle Ave., Westmount,  
Monday, March 11th, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman:

It is with a great deal of hesitation that I am writing to you, as I realize what a tremendously busy person you must be, and to encroach upon your time, even if in appreciation, may be an importunacy.

I wish, however, to express the very real gratitude I feel toward you for giving us the "Drama Lecture Series". I have found the lectures not only highly informative but also most stimulating and thought provoking. I felt that I was learning the true significance of so much that I would otherwise never have realized. It was not merely the information that one might possibly have acquired of the authors you discussed. Rather it has been your interpretation in terms of application to life that I have found particularly valuable and inspiring. I have looked forward so keenly to these Wednesday evenings and will be more than sorry when they come to an end.

I have just finished my recently acquired copy of "Living My Life", and have found it tremendously fascinating. It was a revelation. It has proved to me, as indeed it must to all who read it, of great assistance for the clearer understanding and appreciation of the background of experience which enables you to make the

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 March 11, Westmount [Canada to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Marjorie Goldstein. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

interpretations you give in your lectures.

From your book it seems to me that life has been very unjust to you, as I suppose it is to all who have the courage to uphold an ideal, particularly one that is unpopular and misunderstood. Perhaps the only reward for the courageous is the clear conscience that must be theirs. I hope most earnestly that the coming years may be kinder to you than the past.

The lectures undoubtedly merited a much larger attendance. This year there was, however, an unprecedented number of concerts and lectures and, unfortunately for Montreal, an unusual amount of illness. In addition there seems to have been a restlessness that caused a reluctance on the part of people to commit themselves to a lecture series. It must all have been so discouraging.

In closing I am reminded of a little Russian which I once learnt. The words may be more intimate than I would employ if my knowledge of the language were more adequate but the spirit of the quotation, I hope, will be apparent. *"На чужой стороне не забытых, а не забытых людей!"*

May I again express my keenest enjoyment of this "Drama Lecture Series"?

Most appreciatively yours,

*Marjorie Goldstein.*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 11, Toronto [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14673

471 Brunswick Avenue.  
Toronto, March 11, 1935.

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
34 S. State Street,  
Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Dearest Jeanne:

I got your letter and hasten to reply. I'll take up your points as we go along:

First about the check. I hope you haven't yet sent it. I would lose on the double exchange -- first in Canada and then in French money. If you have sent it, I will keep it until I see you in Windsor, for I certainly will do my very best to get there. If not, we will arrange somehow to get cash.

Secondly, about leaving the amount as a starter for the fund -- that will be all right if I can get out enough money from my lectures to pay my transportation to France. Just at present I haven't enough to get to Toronto. I am hoping that the next Jewish meeting next Friday will be enough to pay for my trip to Toronto and for my living there.

Thirdly, that is a brilliant suggestion to buy a performance from the Moscow Art Theatre and the Drama Union performance -- but all the money you will raise from that ~~will go~~ towards the fund for Rudolf's book. I have already written you, my dear, that I refused to give my name for an appeal for the Bakunin book. I cannot therefore accept anything that would in any way detract from the money you are raising for Rudolf. I want the appeal for my forthcoming book to go to individuals. I am sure that you and the other friends have enough names of people who could be appealed to and who will respond with much or little, according to their present material status. I should hate to have the comrades start arguments because of any money contributed to my fund taken from Rudolf's. I am sure you will understand how I feel about the matter. I assure you it is depressing enough to me that any appeal should be made at all; but since I am unfortunately dead broke, I want at least contributions to come from personal interests and not from any undertaking which will require the co-operation of the comrades.

About the committee, Stella will send you the letter they are getting up in New York which is to be signed by John Haynes Holmes as Chairman and by Mrs. Mildred Moskowitz as Secretary-Treasurer. That is for New York, of course. It will be better if you organize the Chicago one. I haven't heard from Ben Cayce for a month, though I have written him. I will write him again before I leave this city, or rather, will write Florence asking her to start a little committee

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 11, Toronto [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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Mrs. Jeanne Levey

14674  
- 2

in St. Louis. They might cover the people who signed the telegram sent to Roosevelt last April. If she will undertake it and any money will be raised, it can either go to you or direct to me, whichever way you people will decide.

I understand perfectly about J. I know it must be awful to rush from town to town, and I am of course terribly sorry that he will not come my way in Toronto. You bet that I will make a strenuous effort to get to Windsor. I think the Langlands or the Solters will take me in their car. The question is -- when. A letter from Stella tells me that she and Davey will join my youngest niece Ruth Low and Bob to motor to this city if I can be here the Easter week. Just at present I don't know how far in April our friends in Toronto have booked me up; but if the lectures close before Easter, I naturally should like to get back to Montreal to see my kids once more, as it will be a long time before I will get to the American continent. Could we meet in Windsor the week before, which would be the week-end of either April 7th or 14th? Let me know and I will arrange accordingly. If that is impossible, I will set aside the Easter week-end for you and whoever of the friends who will come from Chicago, and Stella will have to come to this city by bus or excursion the week-end after. She is rather hard-pressed, as most people are, and will not be able to afford the regular fare; but I am so keen on seeing you, J. and some others again, before I swim the ocean, that I will not let the chance go no matter what happens.

Darling Jeanne, I know you will be as happy as I am with the news contained in Stella's letter which I got today, that my blessed Maurice is on his feet again. It is nothing short of a miracle that he is relieved from all pain, feels much better and is able to leave the hospital. It seems too good to be true, but Labrie 'phoned Stella the marvellous news. Can you imagine what a relief it is to me to know that my beloved brother is on the mend, though of course with his heart one must not expect the impossible.

I am sending herewith my article on "The Place of the Individual in Society". Do whatever you like with it. Under separate cover, I am sending you a package of a little slip that I want you to insert in every letter you are sending out: it is a very beautiful tribute to me written by a young chap of the "Wisconsin Times".

I have written Mr. Fromkin to the Chicago address you gave me. If I do not hear from him before the week is over, I will write him again at the New York and Milwaukee addresses.

Dearest, if you have anything important to write me, you can still reach me at my address in Montreal. I leave Sunday. If not, write to Toronto -- 471 Brunswick Avenue.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 11, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes. — 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

C 662

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
26 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

March 11, 1935.

*return*

Dear Emma Goldman:

Pardon my delay in answering your letter of the 1st, but I have been out of the city again and thus am behind in my correspondence. I think you take very bravely and philosophically the bad news about your not being able to get into this country, but I remember with what courage you have faced much worse situations than this in your lifetime, and so I understand. Your reference to Catherine Breshkovsky stirs my soul, as she has been one of the heroines of my life for 10, these many years. Surely she is a model to us all. I saw her in her later years when she came to this country after leaving Russia. I have seldom seen a more pathetic and at the same time a more sublime countenance. To see the lines on her face was like reading a parchment script which told the story of a lifetime of heroic sacrifice.

I have been in touch with Mrs. Ballantine and we are getting to work. She is going to organize a committee and I have consented to serve as chairman under certain conditions which I know will be acceptable to you. We shall be able to get together a goodly company, and I think our efforts will bring results. I know that Mrs. Ballantine will keep you informed as to how things develop. I count it a privilege to do this little thing on your behalf, as you know how I admire and honor you. Furthermore, I am not only helping you, but serving friends everywhere, in making it possible for you to write this book which you have in mind.

I note your plans for the near future. I shall of course be writing you again, but when you sail on April 26, be sure to give me the details of your trip and where I may reach you abroad.

Very sincerely yours,

*John Haynes Holmes*

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 11 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

March 11, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

Pardon my delay in answering your letter of the 1st, but I have been out of the city again and thus am behind in my correspondence. I think you take very bravely and philosophically the bad news about your not being able to get into this country, but I remember with what courage you have faced much worse situations than this in your lifetime, and so I understand. Your reference to Catherine Breshkovsky stirs my soul, as she has been one of the heroines of my life for so these many years. Surely she is a model to us all. I saw her in her later years when she came to this country after leaving Russia. I have seldom seen a more pathetic and at the same time a more sublime countenance. To see the lines on her face was like reading a parchment script which told the story of a lifetime of heroic sacrifice.

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Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
1936 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

860115114

[Letter] 1935 March 11, Englewood, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Libby [Luskin].— 2 p.; 19 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Dear Emma.

5882

I won't go into detail as to the who's and wherefores of my silence in regard to your letter. I just want you to know that it was most humiliating to me whenever I thought of the debt due you.

I'm enclosing you a check for \$20 and will send you the same amount every month (16<sup>th</sup>) until the full amount is paid. I know it is very little but you must believe me when I say it is the best I can do.

Saw Baty and Moe

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 11, Englewood, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Libby [Lusskin]. — 2 p. ; 19 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

yesterday at Northport. Moe 5003  
is out of bed walking about the  
house but I was terribly  
shocked at his appearance. He  
seemed cheerful but very weak.  
Rima; sure is a peach! She is  
so tender and understanding  
of him. I expect to see

him again in another week. He  
seems so hungry for company.

I'll keep in touch  
with Stella in regard to your  
address.

Libby

Mar 11, 1935

Englewood N.J.

**The Emma Goldman Papers**

[Envelope, 1935 March 12] Englewood, N.J. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / [Libby Lusskin]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*





## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1935 March 12] Englewood, N.J. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal /  
[Libby Lusskin]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 15 cm.

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432 ~~Mt~~ View Road  
Englewood  
N.J.

5021

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 12, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Ben L. Reitman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

32 N. State St  
Chicago March. 12th. 1935.

18642

Dearest Mommy.

Yes, how fast the years rush by ,  
One year, ten years a quarter of a century.  
And now 27 long years since ~~Anna~~ first said "Mommy please take me"  
And the glorious years together, almost a decade.  
That wonderful first five years, Calif., New York, Denver, Canada.  
The little farm at Ossining, 210-, San Francisco.  
Portland Oreg. Col. Wood, "little Beck."  
Kansas City, Walters, Frank Wahsh,  
Denver, Frank and Lena, Spaniard.  
Washington, in jail at Bellingham. Seattle and the Can. border.  
San Diego... Spokane- remember when the train nearly hit the Auto.  
The boat tipped over at San Diego.  
Where was that in Mont. when we were delayed two weeks by the flood.  
Oh yes' it was Missula. you read me Max Stirner Ego.  
In beautiful Maine when you read me Wagner, and Love's ~~exit~~ pilgrimage.  
" But all that is ~~behind~~ behind me . long ago and far away"  
But while I live it was always a part of my memories.

The War--- Blackswell Island , for both of us.  
Jefferson City Mo. Warrensville.  
Anna, Brutus, jobs in The health Dept.  
Mommy in far off Russia.---

" It is like a book that you can love and care for just so long,  
And presently you will feel like you will die, unless you get the book you are reading done"  
Mommy back in America( my Dream comes true)  
Big meeting big halls, at University of Chicago at Prof. Harper home;  
Meeting a not a success. Mommy back in Canada.  
Hobo sitting alone in his office " wondering how the world is made"  
Mommy gloomy\*\*\* life is hard.  
Hobo cheerful life is good.  
But we still hang on and wait and hope.

And I find life good.  
Last night as I sat home with Mother I heard that great Orator Coughlin.  
And was ~~glad~~ to be alive.. Let them fight each other.  
Johnson, Long and Coughlin.. the people will win.  
I think the dear people the masses will have good homes and enough to eat.  
Please don't think me foolishly optimistic.  
But the struggle ( and I never had any serious struggle or hardships)  
is tremendously worth while.  
Yes I have hope, faith. and fear no evil  
I see my Son out in the big world living my Life over.  
He hoboed to Boston and is now in New Hampshire  
Wildly excited about life.  
He has'nt started to Europe yet and I don't know when he will go.  
But he is living his own life.. my life.

And so Washington turned you down.  
But you will come back some day soon.  
And you will have a good life and I hope a happy life in France, England.  
And the rest of Europe.  
There will always be work for you.  
Your brain will work , and who shall say where you will be the more valuable.  
So be happy little blue eyed Mommy and take what is on the platter

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 12, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Ben L. Reitman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

I can't help but wish you had been a little more friendly when you were in Chicago  
I felt that you were under the spell or an old or new lover when you were here.  
I am glad that you can love and play and want to have the best in life.  
You have an other twenty of thirty years to go  
And you will make many tours (some of them in America)  
You will write new books have new lovers and I hope one old one!

13643

I too still want to live (and no objections to dying) and do things.  
I still dream of violence, of new kind of Hobo College.  
Of new books, of tours, of getting Matt. & Mae out of jail.  
I still hope to see the WORKERS come into their own in America and the rest of the world.  
We have lived to see so many things.  
And who can say what is best, or what the people want.  
I have gotten nearly every thing out of life that I wanted for my self  
The things I wanted for Society, The end of unemployment.  
The end of slums, poverty I did not get.  
But as you taught me the people must get them for themselves.

Don't laugh, only smile.  
Every thing I started out in life to get for myself I GOT.  
I wanted you, the greatest woman in the world as my Lover and coworker.  
I wanted to travel, to see the world, to play a small part in the big thing of life  
It may be foolish but I wanted to be known to have publicity.  
It was poor literature, but I wrote the books I wanted to  
No No. I am not proud of anything like the above  
Except I had about ten wonderful years with you.  
You and my Son, I am so glad I have had Brutus.  
And while I am giving testimony, let me add I am glad for the ten years with Anna.  
How can I be pessimistic, how can I be gloomy?  
What is there for me to feel bad about.  
It may sound selfish or individualistic or stupid!  
But I repeat I have had MINE from the table of life.  
And you can't say and know my daily life, that I think only of myself.  
In to this office every day----  
Please let me boast some more.  
Business is slow, yet all my needs are supplied without any bother.  
See how happy I ought to be I have a wife and she lives in New York and support herself.  
Have Sweethearts-- who supply all my needs.  
Yes I say this knowing as well as you, all the poverty, wars, and misery in the world.  
But I am ANARCHIST enough to solve my own problems.

I want to see you before you sail.  
Can I run down to Toronto some time.  
As I said in my last letter.  
I rather plan to go to Calif. the 22nd. 6th. of April.  
I don't know when Brutus will be sailing.  
It may surprise you. But Brutus is perfectly free for to do and go anywhere he chooses.  
He writes don't worry about me I have having the time of my life.

How is Berkman you do not mention him.  
Hope this letter will find you well and cheerful  
And not jarr you too much.  
I want you to be happy and be friendly to me.  
I would love to have a nice visit with you.  
After all Mommy we have been close together.  
And I believe we have LOVED and Adventured as much as any man and woman who ever lived.  
Most of the time we have met under a ploud.  
IN Jefferson City. New York, Chicago. Canada, and London.  
Do you think we could have a happy Free comradly visit.  
I shall do my part. and meantime the days roll on to years  
Wondering what time shall do to us.

With sincerely best wishes your old NOBO

Love  
Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 12 [New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

15 Charlton Street,  
March 12th

13098

Dearest:

I enclose the letter I had from Haynes Holmes. I wrote assuring him that it will all be done as he suggests. I have written the following people asking them to serve on the Comm. Prof. John Dewey, Lillian D. Wald, Sinclair Lewis, Dorothy Thompson, Lawrence Langner, Dorothy Canfield Fisher, Dr. Josephine Baker, Elmer Rice, Arthur Garfield Hays, Bolton Hall, Ruth Pickering Finchot, Inez Haynes Irwin, Louis Bronfield. If there are others you can suggest, please do so. I want to send Van Vechten an appeal, so don't want to write him twice.

I return Roger's letter. I want him to sign the letter that goes out and we will have Hilda's name and address on it as Treasurer. Her job, poor kid, has gone up the flu and she told me today it would give her more time to devote personally to raising funds. She is really a dear.

You know I have only Mabel's correspondence and my dinner list. You must have a lot of names in your file, which I want you to send to me without delay. For instance, that man Harris, the florist and lots of other people like that, which you have and I haven't.

As soon as the letters are ready, I will send a batch to Rabbi Stern. I even haven't Mrs. Meyers address in Rochester. That too is in your file. Please send it.

No further word from Babs, though I write her twice a week and get no replies. I wrote her Sunday that I immediately sent the good news on to you. Saxe's kids are fine only he is working night and day now - the busy season. Saw them all on Sunday.

Don't fail me on the ~~inter~~ names in your files. Also return Holmes letter because I want to keep this Committee business intact.

The only way we will be able to come is over the Easter holidays and then only if you are back in Montreal, as Toronto is too far for Bob to drive with only four days vacation all told.

We can't afford to see Eva's play but I will send you any criticisms.

Nothing else new. I hope I can get the Committee going and the letters out by next week.

All love, darling. I am sure Roger will do all he can. He mentioned raising a fund as early as last Fall when he was first refused.

*Stella*  
I forgot to tell you that Ann Ford is in town. She took a room with Edwina Behne. She is in the next street but hasn't been around to see me yet. Tho' I left word that I wanted very much to see her. Her address is 46 King Street.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman and Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal March 14/35

My Dearest Ones.

I had a sinking of the heart when I got your postal cash. I thought your trouble with the miscarriage of letters had started all over again. I knew I had never permitted a week to pass without writing at least one letter. And often twice and three times. Well, your letter with E's inclosed came together with the card. It gave me relief that my letters had reached you.

My own kids, I know that you both meant for the best when you suggested the sale of Bon Esprit. Certainly our finances are in the lowest depths. And our hopes of replenishing our fortune hanging on a mere thread. But my darlings how could you think of selling Bon Esprit? ~~xxxx~~ Of course it would put us on easy street for a while. But for how long. ~~xxxx~~ Neither of the three of us know how to make money go a long way. Whatever we would get for the place would be used up in no time. And then we'd be as poor as before and worse because we would not have the security of a roof over our heads. Only one thing would induce me to sell it. And that is if you my own pal could no longer remain in France. Bon Esprit would lose its meaning then as I would go wherever you would be sent. But as long as you can remain in that damned reactionary country, and all are that to day, I can not even think of selling our lovely retreat. Nothing would induce me to part from it except some great emergency, your expulsion or illness, or if I myself became crippled or something. So please my darlings don't talk of it again. It really hurts me.

Yes, I know Mrs Sedgewick. She is a nice person. But she'd never pay the price the place has cost us. The purchase price and taxes alone amount to something like 110,000, if not more. Who will pay you that? Yes, its true the up keep is considerable. And yet not so much when you consider what one must pay for taxes in the city, what carfare and other extras cost. It is only because we are poor that we think 775 francs a year for the up keep much. Otherwise it is not expensive at all. And when one considers that one can live comfortably eight months in the year in Bon Esprit the up keep is nothing compared with the rent in the city. Anyhow, I could not think of selling it. I am hoping that some money will be raised to secure us for a year. After that we will see. The main thing is how you will pull along until I come. Well, I think when you have completed the first part of Rudolf's MSS with the revision you should write Joe that you expect some money for the extra work. There is no reason on earth why you should not insist on that. The typing alone is worth a small fortune. The comrades can not and should not expect you to work for nothing. Tell Joe exactly how much more it has taken you to translate the revision. He will surely realize that you can not work for nothing. I hope to be able to send you a little money from here, on Saturday. It won't be much for the present I am sorry to say.

However, I rather think some money will be raised for the new book. John Haynes Holmes is signing a letter which Stella will send out to people who attended the public dinner given me in New York. Roger Baldwin will also sign it. And Stella hopes to get quite a committee together to sponsor a ~~ss~~ what will be called a Scholarship to ~~xxxx~~ secure me for the time of writing. I made it very clear that I can not bind myself. It may take two years. I know no one of the committee will want to bind me so that will be alright. Anyhow, Stella and Mildred Maslow are in charge of the fund in New York. Jeanne Levey has undertaken to cover Chicago. Florence Capes may do it in St Louis. And my friend Henrietta Posner in Rochester New York.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman and Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Lillian Kieluik will probably undertake to canvass some people in Washington I have a good list of names there. In this city and effort will be made to raise at least \$250. That will be done privately and not at the farewell dinner that is being planned. Toronto may also do something. Anyhow I feel certain that from \$1000 to 1500 will be raised. And that ought to go a long way. It will have to. Then once you are through with Rudolf's translation you will be able to try either translations of sketches or original sketches of some sort. As you have so often said and now in your letter, we have weathered many storms. Let's hold out as long as we can with Bon Esprit, and only part with it as a last resort.

I also have heard nothing from Rudolf. It seems Wash keeps him dangling on a straw. He has no definite word about his stay. And he is nearly frantic with uncertainty. He can not go on tour until he has the stay. It's simply awful. I asked R to let me know at once whether he wants me to approach The Viking. But so far no answer.

Well, dearest, last night was my last lecture of the drama course. While it gave me aught but heartache I have made friends, a small group of people who stuck to the course for ten weeks. So that is something. Tomorrow night is my last lecture, Jewish in the city. Sunday I leave for Toronto where I will have four English and two Jewish lectures. I may have to return here for Easter. Our kids, Sella, Davy, Ruth and her husband want to motor over to see me. It's nearer from New York here than to Toronto. On the other hand, Jay and Jeanne Levy and some of the comrades want to come to Windsor to see me before I depart. I can get to Windsor easily from Toronto. I will see how I can arrange it. But better keep writing me to 471, Brunswick Toronto until the 26th of April. If I should have to leave Toronto earlier my letters will be sent me here.

Coming to the planned affair here I can not sail April 26th. But I will definitely sail May 3rd on the Ascania. I believe it is the same boat I came back on to France in 28th. I don't care so much for the Cunard as I do for the Canadian Pacific. But it can not be helped. There is no C.P. boat until later in May. And I am determined to sail the third. So that's that. I hope my darlings that you will be able to go out May first. That will give you almost two weeks to get Bon Esprit in order. That is if you can. If not it will be alright. I can get it in order when I come. All these things are trifles. The main thing is I will see you my dearest own kids.

I have already written you Sasha dear that YOU MUST KEEP YOUR APPTMENT. NOTHING IS SO IMPORTANT AS YOUR SECURITY AND YOU WILL NOT HAVE IT FROM THAT S.O.B. IN ST TROPEZ. SO HANG ON NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS. I WILL SEND YOU SOME MONEY TO PAY ON APRIL FIRST FOR THREE MONTHS. I HAVE FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH THAT IS. ILL HAVE TO GET IT SOMEHOW. FOR I WOULD NOT HAVE A MOMENTS REST IF I DID NOT KNOW YOU HAVE YOUR PERMANENT DOMICILE. SO STICK TO IT. I have written all this in capitals so you may know how anxious I am to impress upon you that you must keep your Apt.

I was going to inclose in this letter copy of the Will which is finally completed. But I have no time to go to the P.O. to register it and I don't want to send it in a plain envelope. I will do it Saturday when I also hope to send you a little money. It was impossible to make out the Will to both of you because of the different names. So you my Sash will

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman and Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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have to make out a separate Will leaving Bon Esprit to E. and all my papers letters and whatever else of any value to Stella and Max. They will get it in shape, see that it is published and give the money to our movement. It goes without saying that as long as you are alive I want only you to have charge of everything. After all we are not children. We can face the fact that something might happen to me. I therefore wanted to be sure that my "fortunes" are in the best of hands. And I also wanted to be sure that if you should follow me E. should be secured. No amount of money can pay for the love and devotion she has given you. At least she ought to be materially secured after you are gone. Anyhow, my main concern is that when I go and I certainly hope it will be before you everything I own, precious little as it is, should remain in YOUR HANDS.

The miracle has happened. Moe is very much better. The trouble in his groin has cleared up and he is out of the hospital. If only his heart holds out he will pull along for a time. There is no saying of course. But for the present he is not in pain. It is a miracle indeed.

Frank, yes, dearest I was not mistaken. He is one of the most tender, thoughtful and beautiful creatures. And his mind fairly sparkles. The deeper my pain to go away without seeing him again. But I realize I must grit my teeth and not make it harder for Frank as it will be. His coming to France. He is an optimist. That is fortunate for him. But there is no chance. His scheme of a clinic has gone by the way side. His meetings have been poorly attended. He depends entirely on Mary. She has a hard belief in me. I can not and would not add anything to it. So where is the possibility of his coming to France?

I must close dear. I have a few important letters to write and I expect some people to tea. I am going to hear Chaliapin to night. Friends are taking me.

Love to both of you my very dears. I will write again Monday from Toronto.

With love.

Emma,  
Love to the dear kid

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 14, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

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Montreal March 14/35

dear Leon. I have your letter. I am sorry that you are as ever worried about your business. Too bad about your papers. I thought Winchester or someone else could help you to final citizenship. You ought not to be without it.

~~Through the~~ My telephone in this city is ~~Wilbank~~ Wilbank 8114

The trouble is I have a Jewish meeting tomorrow and may not be back in my Apt until 1,30 in the morning. Saturday I shall also be out late, about the same time. You might call around 2.A.M. Or if that is impossible then Monday evening at the Langbord. My telephone there will be Midway 2630 Toronto, of course. I leave here Sunday at four in the afternoon getting T the same evening. I will remain in T. until the 19th of April, maybe even until the 26th. I definitely sail for France on the Aascania May 3rd. It is useless to tell you how rotten I feel to get away without seeing you again. I had hoped you would come here. It is too bad.

Friends here are planning a farewell dinner the First or Second of May. How I wish you could be here, I don't suppose you could get some kind of a paper for just a days or two visit to Montreal. Let me know.

Anyway, you can write me to 471 Brunswick Avenue Toronto

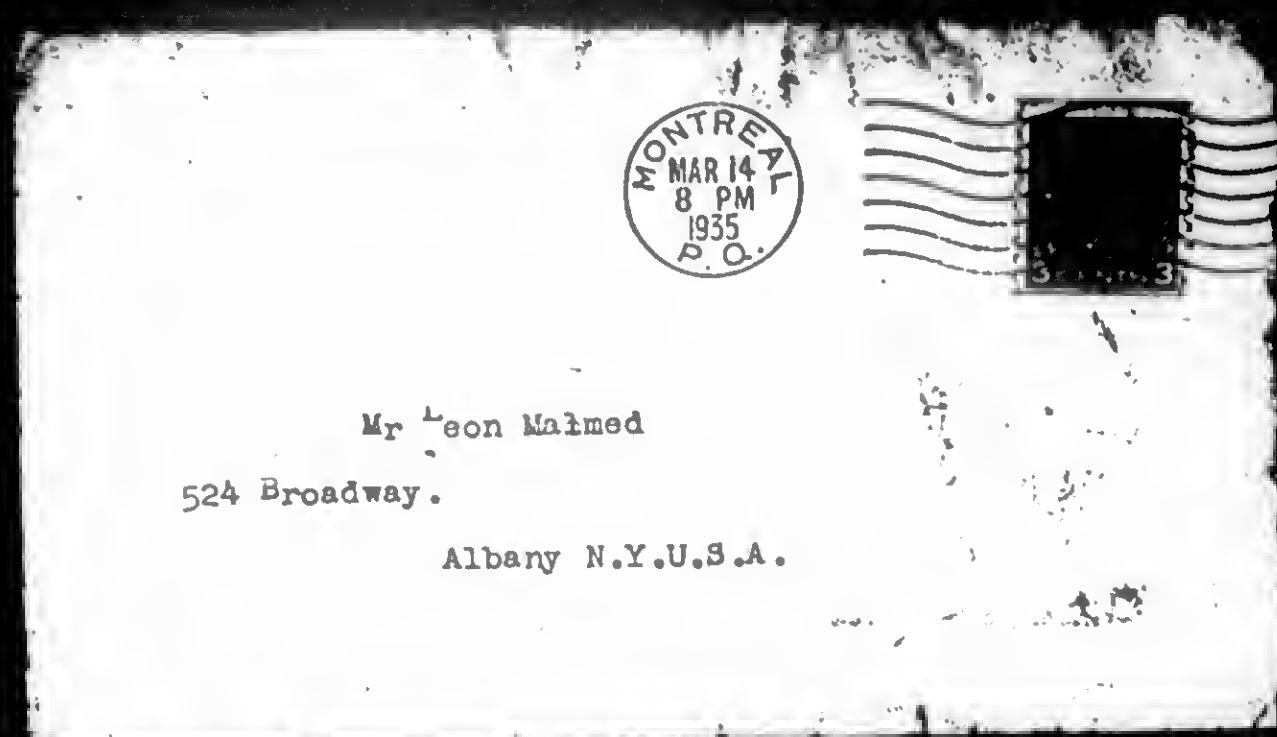
Affectionately.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 14, Montreal [to] Leon Malméd, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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E. J. Colton 471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto Ont.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 14, Montreal [to] Mill[ie] Desser, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

Montreal March 14/35

Dearest Milly. That's what I call a real report. Now ~~xxx~~ why was no one else able to tell me in a few words what's been doing in Toronto. Thank you my dearest.

Well, yesterday we had our last lecture. We had three less than a week ago but it was a lively audience and when Gordon told them of the Committee that is being organized a number of our subscribers expressed desire to participate. Gert Zahler <sup>next</sup> and Sarah Caiserman are going to call a Committee meeting early ~~this~~ week to organize a farewell dinner and raise some money. The men have also come together, Zahler, Caiserman, Barsky, Shane, Bernstein and Gordon. The Rabbi could not come but said he'd do what he can. They have decided on some scheme to help the Scholarship <sup>Fund</sup> ~~Fund~~. I wish something might be done in Toronto. I will see Ben Laddon and Mark Cohen when I get back.

Earle, please call up the Langbords. Tell Becky I have her letter but not a moment to write. Tell them I am leaving here as already stated Sunday on the 4 o/c train. I suppose everybody will be there though it is not absolutely necessary. Of course, I want you and your people. I will want you to come along to the Langbords so I can give you the MSS for the lecture on Sex.

Gordon has been more thoughtful than ever. He seems to feel he ought to make up for your absence. It has really been hard to attend to everything myself. He and Gusta attended to the door yesterday and sold five L.M.L. Not bad, is it?

This will be my last letter from here. I am looking forward to seeing you Sunday. I certainly miss you an awful lot.

Love to the family and lots of it to you.

Earle I wonder if you can try to get me a few fat pencils like those I use. Please try. I need them badly.

*Have you found a machine?*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter 19]35 March 14, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 3 p. ; 30 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

New Yprk, 14/3/35.

28947

Liebste Emma,

entschuldige mein langes Schweigen; es ging während der letzten Zeit bei uns wieder alles drunter und drüber und dazu kommt Milly immer mehr herunter, so dass wir jetzt ernstlich mit dem Gedanken umgehen, sie in einem Krankenhause unterzubringen, um sie einer gründlichen Untersuchung zu unterziehen. Die ständige Unsicherheit und das ewig Ungewisse ist zu viel für ihre Nerven; ich bin robuster veranlagt, aber mir ist die Sache auch schon über und ich habe es satt, mich hier länger herumzuschlagen und jede paar Monate dieselbe Nervenfolter von neuem zu überstehen. Das einzig Gute für mich ist meine Arbeit, die mich seit den letzten paar Monaten acht bis zehn Stunden täglich in Anspruch nahm. Ich habe Sasha gestern zwei Drittel des zweiten Bandes geschickt, und werde das letzte Drittel in zwei bis drei Wochen fertig haben. Das ganze Werk wird dann ungefähr 250 bis 250 Seiten von seinem ursprünglichen Umfange verlieren und hat dadurch nur gewonnen. Aus den drei sind zwei Bände geworden und es bleibt mir noch genug Material über, um ein spezielles Bändchen über die Rassenfrage herauszubringen.

Damit ist meine Arbeit getan und es bleibt nun über zu warten, was geschieht. Was du über Covici Friede schreibst, ist vollständig richtig. Wenn es schon ganz unmöglich ist, einen Verleger zu finden, der das Risiko selbst übernimmt, dann würde ich in jedem Falle Knopf vorziehen, der auch als Verleger einen viel besseren Namen hat. Vorausgesetzt natürlich, dass die Summe überhaupt aufgetrieben werden könnte, woran ich sehr zweifle. Ich danke dir herzlich für dein freundliches Anerbieten, mich mit Benjamin Huebsch in Verbindung zu bringen, und wenn ich auch keine grosse Hoffnungen habe, so muss man doch immerhin alles versuchen, was versucht werden kann. ~~Ich habe~~

Von Sasha habe ich letzstens drei Briefe erhalten, die voll mit Leben sind; er ist so zuversichtlich wie nie zuvor und wir freuen uns aufrichtig über diesen Stimmungswechsel bei ihm. Ich bin überzeugt, dass wenn du erst zurück bist, diese Stimmung bei ihm anhalten wird, besonders wenn er von weiterem Kranksein verschont bleibt, was wir von ganzem Herzen wünschen. Er arbeitet jetzt sehr fleissig, wie er mir schreibt; auch denke ich, dass ihm der zweite Band leichter fallen wird als der erste.

Dass man dir kein zweites Visum bewilligt hat, ist fatal; aber nach alledem, was ich vorher schon vernommen hatte, hatten wir keine grossen Hoffnungen. Der Kurs der "liberalen Regierung" geht immer mehr rechts, und die Kampagne, die seit den letzten Monaten in der Hearstpresse gegen Roosevelt eingesetzt hat, macht die Leute noch feiger als sie ohnedies schon sind. Wer von liberalen oder sozialistischen Regierungen irgendetwas Gutes erwartet, täuscht sich selbst und andere. Leider gibt es unter den eigenen Genossen hier eine ganze Menge, die in dieser Hinsicht hoffnungslos blind sind und inner noch glauben, dass Roosevelt eine neue Aera in der amerikanischen Politik einleiten wird.

Mit uns ging es wieder wie das letzte Mal. Bis zum letzten Tage liess Washington nichts von sich hören. Doubinsky hat, wie es scheint, wirklich sein Möglichstes getan, und es war nicht seine Schuld, dass sich die Sache so hinausgezögert hat. Endlich, zwei Tage vor Ablauf unserer Visums, liess man uns von Washington aus mitteilen, dass wir binnen 12 Stunden eine neue Form ausfüllen müssten, und wir waren gezwungen, nachts um 12 Uhr einen Notary Public aus dem Bette aufzujagen, um das Schriftstück offizielle beglaubigt zu erhalten, sonst wäre überhaupt keine Zeit mehr gewesen, dass

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die Form in Washington rechtzeitig per Flugpost eingetroffen wäre. Wir hatten wie Doubinsky uns geheissen hatte, ein weiteres Jahr verlangt. Bewilligt hat man uns bloss sechs Monate, bis zum 1. September dieses Jahres. Durch diese stete Unsicherheit musste ich alle Einladungen im Lande ausschlagen, da ich ja nicht wissen konnte, wie lange wir noch hier sein konnten. Dadurch wurde mir das bisschen Verdienst, dass ich mir durch Vorträge hätte erwirken können, vollständig unterbunden, denn die Vorträge in New York selbst brachten fast gar nichts ein. Es herrscht hier unter den Genossen ein ähnlicher Zustand wie in Montreal nach deiner Beschreibung, und ich glaube auch, dass diese Leute je zu neuem Leben zu erwecken sind. Dazu kommen die inneren Intriguen gegen Mack und die neue Leitung der Zeitung, Dinge, die so ekelhaft sind, dass man besser darüber nichts sagt. Ob M. sich wird behaupten können, ist sehr zweifelhaft. Junge Elemente kommen nicht in die Bewegung und von den älteren Genossen ist wenig zu erwarten. Die meisten sind in einem Geisteszustand hineingeraten, der sich schwer beschreiben lässt. Mit dem Versiegen der Immigration sind keine neuen Elemente von auswärts mehr ins Land gekommen, und was übrig blieb ist in einer völligen Stagnation, die einfach hoffnungslos ist.

Ob wir noch bis zum 1. September hier bleiben, weiss ich nicht. Hätte man uns ein weiteres Jahr bewilligt, so hätte ich im nächsten Herbst noch einmal eine grosse Tour unternehmen können, um wenigstens nicht mit leeren Händen nach Europa zurückzukehren; aber so weiss ich wirklich nicht, ob es sich lohnt, Zeit zu vertrödeln und das wenige, was mir geblieben ist, hier aufzuzehren.

Aber zu was von all diesen Dingen reden, wenn du selbst in einer Lage bist wie sie schlimmer sein kann. Deine Enttäuschungen in Montreal sind einfach niederschmetternd, und das schlimmste ist, dass man gegen solche Dinge gar nichts tun kann. Ein junges Element ist nicht vorhanden, und den alten kann man keine neuen Köpfe aufsetzen. Das alte Element hier ist völlig verbraucht; helfen könnte nur noch eine englische Bewegung, aber selbst dazu fehlen die Kräfte. Vielleicht wird sich später einmal aus sich selbst heraus etwas Neues entwickeln, aber die jetzige Bewegung in Amerika wird dieses Neue nicht schaffen, im Gegenteil, sie hindert es nur. Alte Bewegungen, die ihre innere Kraft verloren haben, wirken sich immer als Hindernisse für jeden Fortschritt aus, und die anarchistische Bewegung macht von dieser Regel keine Ausnahme.

Was du jetzt in Frankreich tun kannst, ist wirklich eine Frage. Gewiss, wenn es möglich sein sollte, dass du etwas Neues schreibst, so wird dir das über eine gewisse Zeit hinweghelfen, aber nachdem erhebt sich dieselbe Frage wieder von neuem. Ob es nicht vielleicht doch besser für dich gewesen wäre, es mit England zu versuchen? Gewiss, deine Erfahrungen dort waren nicht gerade erhehend, aber immerhin kann man doch dort wenigstens etwas tun, was in Frankreich ganz ausgeschlossen ist. Wir sind glücklich so weit gekommen, dass ein vernünftiger Mensch keinen Platz mehr findet in dieser schönen Gotteswelt, und ich glaube, dass uns die nächsten Jahre noch Schlimmeres bringen werden.

Hier machen die Nazis Propaganda für Richard Hauptmann. Ich sah diese Tage ein Flugblatt, in dem Lindbergh als gemeiner Judenhund hingestellt wurde und Hauptmann als Opfer der jüdischen Pest verherrlicht wird. Die Leute haben fast schon die 25000 Dollar aufgetrieben, um Hauptmann einen neuen Prozess zu verschaffen. In dem genannten Flugblatt wird weiter ausgeführt, dass die Juden am Paisack Blut brauchen, deshalb habe der Staatsanwalt beantragt, dass Hauptmann im März hingerichtet werden solle. Und das alles wird belegt, mit Zitaten aus dem Talmud und der Kabala. Vergangene Woche sprach Reley, einer der Verteidiger Hauptmanns in einer öffentlichen Versammlung, die krachend voll war. Jedesmal wenn der Name Lindbergh oder der des Staatsanwaltes erwähnt wurde, schrie die ganze Versammlung wie besessen "Hu, Hu! Judenschweine! Amerika erwache! Juda verrecke!" Ist das nicht lieblich? Und während die "liberale Regierung" nichts dazu zu sagen hat, erlaubt, Leuten wie uns keinen Aufenthalt als politische Flüchtlinge..

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter 19] 35 March 14, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rocker]. — 3 p. ; 30 × 23 cm.

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Diese Pest verbreitet sich über alle Länder, und die meisten ahnen es nicht einmal. Und in Europa fängt man an Hitler Reverenz zu erweisen und die konservative Partei Englands gewinnt seinem Regime schon gute Seiten ab.

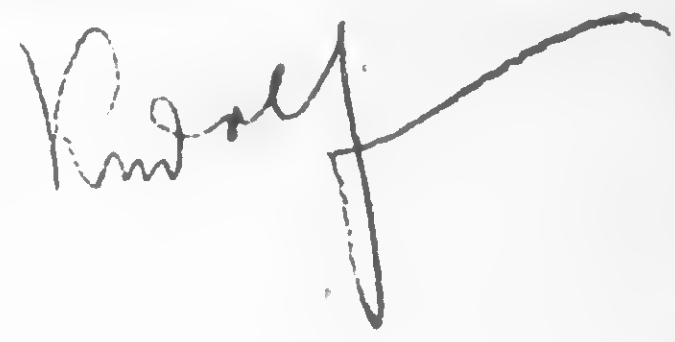
By the way, weißt du vielleicht, an welchem Tage Max Nettlau geboren ist? Ich weiss, dass er im April Geburtstag hat, weiss aber nicht den Tag. Ich habe einen Artikel für die FAS deshalb geschrieben, aber das Datum fehlt mir.

Milly wird dir diese Tage schreiben. Sie lag eine ganze Woche, ist aber jetzt wieder etwas besser.

Unsere neue Adresse ist:

R. Rocker  
504 Grand Street  
Apt. H. 61  
New York City.

Herzliche Grüsse von uns dreien. Von ganzem Herzen



Grüsse alle Freunde von uns.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March? 15? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jos[eph Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7453

My dear Emma  
From your letter I see that you are under the impression that Sasha's work was held up because I did not write to him to go ahead with the translation.

This seems to me to be a misunderstanding. I did not know that Sasha was waiting for an answer from me.

When he suggested to me about engaging an other translator. I told him that this would be entirely up to Rocker.

Surely I do not feel qualified to pass on such matters, and neither are the other members of the committee for that matter.

Anyway I understood that he is working along and is feeling much better and is making better progress. Let us hope that he will be able to finish the work himself. I am sure that we will be able to raise an additional 100.00 so that he would get at least 1000.00 for the complete job.

Was very sorry to hear that your coming in to the U.S. is definitely off. It is too bad that you had to waste practically a whole winter. I wonder if we can hope to see you <sup>here</sup> again perhaps the reaction will pass over though I



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 March? 15? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jos[eph Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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7454

doubt it

In a letter which I received from Thelma she tells me that they are now investigating the faculty and the radical students in Madison. Some thing they have never dared to do before. So I suppose we are due for some reactionary doings. However we can never tell some thing good may come out of it.

Jeane said something to me about the possibility of meeting with you at Windsor. Circumstances permits & we should very much like to see you before you leave.

In the meantime, my love to you and keep up courage, think of yourself as apart of a world that is far from perfect and you did all that was possible for one human being to help make it better. What more can one expect.

Love from my self and family  
as ever  
Joe.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 15, Nice [to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
5 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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den 15ten Maers, 1935.

Mein liebstes Emmchen,

heute nachmittags hat der Sach 10 Chapters hinausgeschickt. Das heisst, "schon" umgearbeitet und wiedergetippt. Ich sage Ihnen, unter uns gesagt, es geht mir bald das Kotzen mit der Tipperei an. Weil ich fuehle, dass es immer von vorne losgeht etc... Dann aber denke ich an Rudolf und an Sasha und schaeme mich in meine kohlrabenschwarze Seele hinein. Und dann bringe ich es soweit, dass ich sogar ganz gern tippe. Voila.

Ich denke, der Sasha hat einen herrlichen "job" aufgetan. Blos die Emmy, die hat diesesmal nicht BERUMMT getippt. D.h. hier und da radiert. Das erste Manuscript was much nicer.

But I tell you that the rush and that amount of work I have to do and some worrying also --- ist Schuld daran. Sasha says I am crazy to worry because the main thing it is clean and correct. And after all, he is right. Right?

Offen gesagt, Emmale, ich gehe schweren Herzens von Nizza fort. I love it soooo. But, dann andererseits, Emma, dieses Sorgen mit dem verdammten Geld macht so muerbe. Bei Gott im Himmel, wenn ich zu Ihnen nicht reden darf wie mir's Maul gewachsen ist: Lieblich, neben dieser Arbeit bin ich mit meinen Kleidern, Moebeln, Geschirr, handeln gegangen. Sage und Schreibe. Meinen Esstisch habe ich fuer 250 (gluerzend) verkauft. Die ganzen Struempfe (habe mir fuer den Sommer 3 Paar gelassen, die reichen eine Swigkeit bei mir) habe ich pro Sack fuer 25 Francs verkauft.

Emma, it is --- a joke. Meine liebe Kleine, denken Sie nur mein unentdecktes "Talent". Ich kann handeln, sage ich Ihnen wie noch nie. D. h. sehr "delikat". Ich mache den ANDEREN gluecklich. Koennen sich vorstellen, ~~xxxx~~ wenn ich die Struempfe einer Franzoesin zeigte "Direct de l'Amérique", wie das reizt, dass die Nachbarin die nicht haben kann. It is funny, I tell you. Nun, so geht's, ich habe, Emmchen genug Lungen um mich neat anzuziehen fuer den ganzen Sommer.

Habe noch ein Kleid bei meiner Waschfrau zum Verkauf. Alles von meiner amerik. Schwester.

Emma --- unser Sasha, unser geliebter ist das groesste BABY das die Welt erschaffen. Meine Emma, wer versteht ihn so wir wir?? Er ist doch sooo vertieft in Rudolfs Ideen. Und ein gut uebersetztes Wort ist ihm ja mehr Wert wie alles. So einen Menschen um sich zu haben, ist wunderbar. Aber, ich fuehle es bis in die Fingerspitzen, dass er sich nach Ihnen sehnt. Mit all Ihrem Schutz den Sie wahrscheinlich fuer

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ihn vorstellen, seelisch, praktisch. Und die Emma als Ganzes.  
 ICH IST, glaube ich, (obwohl wir nicht darüber sprechen)  
 niess vor hier. Nun, deshalb schon gehe ich mit Vergnügen  
 fort.

Die Blintzes!! Emma, sage ich Ihnen, sagt er heute: "Emmy,  
 ich glaube, ich werde gar keine Blintzes mehr gern essen!"

Emma, 14 Stueck auf einmal! Er spricht hier und da von 'gefüllte  
 Fisch' etc. Er will sich selbst AUSREDEN seinen Appetit auf  
 Ihre Kueche. Sasha, Emma, is unique. As if you would not know!

Today I told Sasha that there was a sentence in your letter,  
 in your beautiful letter, that I liked best of all. And do  
 you know which one?

"Sasha and I see everything with large eyes".

Emma -- sehen Sie, ich bin gluecklich zu sehen, dass ich  
 wenigstens mich bemuehe, es zu lernen. Jawohl. Sie haben  
 den Nagel auf dem Kopf getroffen. Ihr Beide mitsamt eurer  
 Fehler seid GROSS. Ihr seht die Welt, die Menschen, alles  
 und alles mit grossen Augen wenn ich meine mit weiten, gross-  
 zuegigen Herzen an.

DESHALB bewundere ich Beide. Oh, Emma, ich habe viel, viel  
 gekaempft, um groesser zu werden. Denn das war einer  
 meiner schoecklichsten Mancoos: Kleinlich. Aber, dennoch  
 tief unten im Herzen IST ICHER etwas gewesen, dass sich  
 darnach geseht hat, es nicht zu sein. Und das troestet  
 mich und beweist mir, dass meine Natur nach dem Groessen  
 gerichtet ist.

Sie wissen ja, Emma: Alles ist Schein im Leben. Mein auesser-  
 licher Frohsinn ist nicht Oberflaechlichkeit. Es ist Temperament.  
 Ich gruebele. Sasha weiss es ja garnicht. Aber dennoch, ich  
 kaempfe schoecklich mit mir und zuerne mir, wenn ich nicht  
 Recht gehandelt habe etc.. (Ich beichte hier, schlimmer wie  
 ein Katholik, was, Emmchen?)

Manchesmal hat man so einen Katzenjammer. Und bei meiner Treu,  
 heute habe ich ihn. Ich koennte schreiben, warum wir Beide  
 nicht all diese Jahre ..... aber all is well that ends well,  
 dear Emma... I will never and never think of all that, and  
 that you will not, I only know too well. Because you are  
 above small petty idiotic things. That is I who is once  
 more behind.

Emma, darling, if I would not feel to you I would tear  
 up the letter. But I don't even think of it, since I talk  
 to you frank, ~~without~~ without any inhibitions (as before)  
 etc....

*previous* Liebling, yes. I wrote you much. Never before I did.  
 This time, when I went to St. Tropez, I made up my mind:  
 There are two ways for me. SASHA AND Emma, both or none.

And that you may know now.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 15, Nice [to] Emm[a] Goldman, Montreal / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
5 p.; 24 × 19 cm.

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Emmchen, mein Ruecken ist wie blau. Ich sitze den lieben langen Tag und tippe. Aber heute -- heute konnte ich die Nacht durchplaudern, mit Dir liebste.

Uebrigens eine gute Nachricht: Ich bin

- 1) ruhiger
- 2) schwatze viel weniger
- 3) und nehme mich sehr zusammen von wegen Antwort geben.

Das Letzte, liebste Emmchen, weil ich Ihnen sage, dass ich eine unheimliche Angst habe, seitdem mein armes Schwesterchen.... die zweite schon. Und, wissen Sie, im Leben, glaube ich, kann man mit Energie VIEL machen. Und mit Willen. So werde ich mich doppelt zusammennehmen. Sie verstehen.

Paula, meine Schwester, ist in einer amerik. Nervenheilanstalt, und die Nachrichten sind sehr gut. Man hat ihr die Zähne herausgezogen. Alles gesunde Zähne. Und sie ist wieder ganz O.K.

Emmchen, bei all dieser Zeit noch das... jetzt erst habe ich die Courage darüber richtig zu schreiben, weil ich sehr gute Nachrichten von ihr (indirekt) habe. Bin ganz beruhigt.

Stellen Sie sich aber den Zustand vor: die Zwillingsschwester von dieser kranken, darf nichts davon wissen, weil diese hochneurasthenisch ist und bildet sich ALLE Krankheiten ein. Sobald sie die Wahrheit ueber ihre Zwillingsschwester hoerte, wurde mit ihr dasselbe geschehen. Isn't it dreadful?

Na ja. Wie Sie sehen, mein Muttochen hat es schwer. Meine Schwester in U.S.A. war wunderbar. Niemand schaufelt jetzt mit money, drueben. Die Anstalt hat allein 750 Dollars gekostet. Kein Kinderspiel! Katie ist sehr, sehr anstaendig, und sie hat mir oft genug einen kleinen Schoek geschickt.

Ich denke spaeter hin, wenn alles wieder ruhig drueben ist, wird sie es erneuern. Emmchen, sie schickt jetzt meine Schwester wieder nach Berlin. Es ist ganz verdreht. etc etc..

Liebes, ich will Ihnen NICHT den Kopf mit meinem Trubel vollmachen. Und -- ich gebe nicht viel Zeit diesen unnuetigen Gedanken. Ich habe von Sasha gelernt: nicht zu sentimental sein, wenn man nicht helfen kann. Dennoch und dennoch....

Aber es scheint alles gut zu sein, jetzt.

Emmchen.

Ich hatte Leute hier, die die Wohnung mieten wollten. Dann kamen sie nicht. Jedenfalls, stellen Sie sich vor, keiner wollte mehr zahlen wie die bare Miete. WOZU DAS?

Sehe ich garnicht ein, ihnen meine Tischtuenger und Laken auch noch zum zerreißen zu geben. Und zum Schluss noch Taxe bezahlen. On TOPP.

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Wir haben Beide die "Demande" nach dem Préfet du Var gemacht, dass wir nach dem Var ziehen wollen. Das ist ~~gar~~ eine Formalität. Don't fear anything, dearest. I would not dream of having this place when we are in St. Tropes all summer. And for the winter this appartement is too far from the city and too small. So, then, I went up to our Nonore - she will take the furniture left. etc. ~~Alles wird~~ All will be well.

Nonore has also a hard time, though, between us, not as hard as we, my dear. I love that woman for her large spirit, but, Emma, dear, there is some coldness about her isn't it? May be somehow a bit French??? May be I am mistaken, anyway. But she is O.K., of course.

Emma, for hours.

Mrs. Sedgwick seems to be wild about your place. My dear, IF she pays you a good lump of money, and you can have near Nice or in Nice (outside) a nice little Villa with garden for much less, I wonder if you would not consider the case. Because we would save the winter-~~expenses~~ expense. See?

Emma chen.

It was all ME (and I will get hell from you I know) but anyway it was me, who started with the selling business. Heaven knows what I will get hell from you! But I MEANT IT SO WELL!

I know everything, dearest friend, Sasha told me all about a little time ago of your plan about the house - for my black future - in order to make it rosy. It is beyond my keenest dreams, as you know.

But ---- first the ~~best~~ living. If there is a good chance to sell it, it would be ashamed to let it go by. Sasha and you are the first to be considered at etc etc.....

I am not more worth while than to take a rope and "haenge mich auf" wenn Ihr Beide nicht mehr seid.

(Lies Emma chen, Sasha would give me such hell if he would see that talk of mine) But, to tell you the truth, I need to quatschen auch. I type from morning till evening and then I sew, wash, cook etc.... and READ. Please. *and see nobody*

But all that is in that letter is deep-felt and I give you a hug, because our boy sees the pages piling up at my side and warns me for the cost of the stamps. SO DON'T GEIZKRAGEN WAS? Nebbich.

Be good and come soon. Your

That is my last letter!

EMMY

Emmy

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## SKITZ 3

Dear Girl!

Sasha and I had a session just now and we have decided that I don't need to limit my letters so if it gets too heavy and Sasha has to write separately, then it is O.K. because you are worth an extra stamp anyhow.

The reason is that I want to tell you this story:

In a busy hospital ward one of the men is complaining to the other patients that he is afraid of the operation that the doctor has to perform on him tomorrow.

A patient consoles him by saying: "Don't be afraid, he is a good ~~surgeon~~ surgeon, even if a little careless. When he operated on my friend last week he forgot a pair of scissors in his belly.

"I was luckier", an other patient speaks up, "he only left his eyeglass in me".

The first man cries with fear he praises to God that the Doctor may be very careful when he operates on him.

"The doctor is just performing an operation" somebody exclaims in the ward.

The door suddenly opens, the doctor puts his head in and calls excitedly: "Has anybody seen my hat?"

(dictated by A.B.)

Emmchen,

Frankreich schrieb es Ihnen schon) hat einen reizenden Brief an Sasha geschrieben. Und er hat gesagt, er rechnet ganz bestimmt darauf, genug money zu machen (womit?) mit einem Buch or so --- um die "Goddess" zu besuchen.

Emme, der Frank und die Emme mit ihren "Goettern". Das wird ja hoechst interessant sein. Schoener Anarchismus - was dear? Wir sind ja, Heiner und ich, schlimmer wie die Heiden!

Sasha is a rascal!! You should have seen his face - when he read about the 'goddess' - But - Emma - it is the light of all days: to admire great things - and to love.

I feel that your story is  
Heiner in, you to go with, and  
it would be great!!

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

870928209

[Letter] 1935 March 15, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
2 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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14696

Telephone XXXXXX-XXXX

Dear 9184

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~212 N. Dearborn Street~~ 36 S. State Street  
CHICAGO

Mar. 15, 1936

Emma, dear:

I have your letter and also the manuscript and pamphlet from the Madison Times, which came under separate cover. Emma, dear, that chap certainly pays you a beautiful tribute, which goes without saying, that you deserve. He does not even compliment you sufficiently for the efforts you have expended in the movement.

Your letter states you want me to enclose a copy of this pamphlet in each letter I send out. Do you mean I should have copies made or have you a number of them? Kindly let me know regarding same.

About your article, I believe it will be a good idea to have a small pamphlet made of your paper. I feel I can distribute a great many of them and make some money for you. I will let you know just what the printing will be and what proposition we are going to work out. I am taking the matter up with Joe, and we will work this out successfully. However, he suggests that I work in conjunction with the Free Society and this I refuse to do. I do not want to bother with them because I do not like their methods of doing things. Besides they will immediately want to make a profit. I am not going to let them do that in this particular instance. It is true they need money to carry on their work, but I want to put this job over for a very definite purpose. That is, expressly to help you. I told Joe how I feel about it.

About the Moscow Art Players, as yet I have had no definite information from Mr. Harok. Emma dear, it would not be taking anything away from Rudolf because the original intention is to raise a fund for both. As far as taking anything away from Rudolf, that is out of the question, because he will simply get a share of the money we make. Do not worry about it, dear. I will work this thing out in a practical way.

About your brother, Lee. I am very happy to know he is out of the hospital. It is wonderful that he has recovered so quickly. I hope he will be able to carry on for a good long time.

Have not heard from Stella pertaining to the list you refer to, but no doubt she will write me soon. Am going away to the country for ten days to rest and as soon as I return, I will get everything started. As a matter of fact, I will work out my plans while I am away. I will have a lot of time to think out just how to go about the whole thing.

About our meeting you in Windsor, I am almost certain, unless something unforeseen comes up, we will be able to visit with you there. The trip is not such a long one and it will not take much time to drive there.

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14697

Telephone HARbore 6400

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~IRIS GIFT STUDIO~~

CHICAGO

-2-

Mar. 15, 1935.

I will let you know as soon as Jay reaches home. I will probably let you know about two weeks ahead of time so you will have ample time to make your plans accordingly. It is likely that we will get there sometime the middle of April.

Am enclosing a list of Jay's itinerary so you can see for yourself how he is flying around the country. I have asked him to see some people in almost every city so he can arrange to get some committees going and do something in each town. Let's hope anyhow!

I have just learned that Ann Lord is in New York and will remain there for a few weeks. I will call her when she returns. I feel certain she will be of great help to me.

Have you heard from Sasha, pertaining to his work on the manuscript. I hope he is well and in good spirits so he can carry on with a little more speed than he has done. I too feel when you get back, things will hum a little speedier, that your driving power will facilitate the work a great deal. Just as soon as we raise a little money for Rucker's book, we will be in a position to send Sasha some further funds because I know he needs the money to live on, if he is to finish this work. It is unfortunate that he has been ill and has been delayed thus far. I would hate to see anyone else work on the book. Hope nothing happens that will interfere with his plan to finish the manuscript.

Nothing else, dear. Write me as soon as you can. The young lady in my office will forward my mail so there will be no delay. If there is anything urgent she can call me, long distance, if need be.

I have been feeling much better the past few weeks. I know the rest away from my office will do me a great deal of good. I only wish it were possible for you to be there with me. You would love the spot, it is so beautiful and restful. You could do some real constructive work. But what is the use of rambling on about it. It is impossible at this time.

Until I hear from you again, all my love is yours. Keep well, be of good cheer and do not worry. Always,

lovingly,

Your Jeanne

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 16, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].— 3 p. ; 25. x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, March 16, 35

Dearest Em, it is strange that your letter to Mary (dated Feb. 7th) arrived yesterday, while your letter to me (which you wrote on the 4th and 5th and mailed on the 5th, or the envelope shows) arrived only just now, at 6 P.M.

There is no telling what this Bureau will do. And just today we received also another letter from the Post of Nice, informing us that they have "investigated" my complaints about lost letters and that "nos objets de correspondance" n'ont pas trouvés dans nos services."

Did you ever? Well, as you know, I did not expect anything else from the Post. It is a rotten service. The other day another sack with money had been stolen from the Paris post. It seems to be a routine matter. An inside job, of course.

On top of your letter to me you marked, by hand, "Don't send back any letters I mailed you." Do you mean letters that you had mailed me some time ago? Of course I keep them here.

Or do you mean that in your last letter there were letters from any one else? In this last letter, of March 4-5, there was none. In a previous letter there was the letter from Roger B. to you. I keep it.

Well, dear girl, this letter I'll mail to you to Toronto, of course. But there is no decent boat before the Berengaria, on the 20th. From here, however, letters must be mailed 5 days in advance to catch the boat. On the corner here they only take out mail once a day, at 5.40 in the morning! But when we go to the city, we mail from the post.

Dear, we decided to give up the apartment, because we have no money and we expected none from anywhere, knowing how hard up you are yourself. We had to decide in time, so as to write in time (two weeks ahead) to the prefecture of Var. And as we could not sublet the place, we simply have to give it up. Only two persons came up in reply to our ad which was out for about two weeks. And we saw that there is no chance to sublet. Moreover, subletting by us may also be regarded by the police as giving up the place in a certain sense! At least giving up our own stay here. So, all in all, I decided to take a chance. So on the 14th I wrote to the Var prefect, and E. on the 15th. It is done on official paper, at 4 fr. a sheet, and we sent it registered. Now we are waiting for a reply.

I don't think there will be a refusal, but of course everything is possible. If it is refused, we'll remain of course here. We'll have to keep the place then. But in that case we will have to pay on April 1. for three months rent. (It is paid up to the end of this month). I doubt whether the owner here will be satisfied to accept rent for only one month. However, he will have to, if we can only pay for one month.

But -- just now we could not even pay for one month. We had been without any money for some time. But as I told you, E. sold our dining room table for 250 fr. (A big price, since the table and 6 chairs only cost us altogether 300 fr. and we have been using them for over 4 years!) She also sold some of her Amer. stockings and a few other things. But even with all that there were hard days. So finally we had to borrow 25 fr from poor Nelly, who has

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damned little herself. Then we borrowed 300 fr. from Auntie and returned out of it 25 to Nellie. But we also had to borrow again 300 fr. from May again. (The previous 300 fr. debt we returned to her some time ago. That is, when I got those 600.) And just today E's mother sent her 125 fr.

So at this moment we are all right. But yesterday we figured out that when we pay the two bills we owe to the gas company and the money we owe to Auntie (for she is very hard up and cannot wait long), then we won't have enough even to go to St. Tr. at end of this month. Fortunately Monora told E. that we can store our things with her. That will save storage, but it will probably cost 200 fr. to take the things over to her place. So we saw that we are in a fix again, so far as moving is concerned. Therefore I decided to send a cable to Michael Oohn. Emmy calls it a SOS, such as ships send out when in danger.

Saturday, March 17th. Had to interrupt yesterday. Well, dear, I sent a night letter to Oogn, reading

Broke and in debt giving up apartment urgently need  
seventy five dollars please cable American Express

I would have sent the cable to Modaka, but I am not even sure if he is in N.Y. I wrote him three letters in the last two months, and no reply.

Well, our condition was really desperate and that is why I had to cable O., though I ~~had~~ hated it. I am not even sure he will send it. He is even liable to make a collection there, but I don't give a damn.

Today is Sunday and American Express closed. Tomorrow I shall know whether he sent anything. In case he will not send anything, then we cannot leave this apartment, so we will stay another month.

If he does send, then we will pay our debts and give up apartment and go to St. Tr. and wait there for you. You bet I shall be glad when you come. Time to see you at last - it has been a long time, not to speak of blintzes.... Then we shall talk matters over. And of course you will also be a great help in re travel. For it is very important to consult, or read some doubtful place to some one who can help.

The worst of it is that Emmy has been knocked out by the several weeks of poor feeding. Some days we had only bread and tea, and that is not the kind of food for her stomach. So she has been pretty bad for a while now, but it is getting a little better now. In fact, some days there was not a cent in the house and there was a big bunch of Russ. papers that I could not even mail you. But yesterday I sent them out. We did not even have money to buy typewriter paper for R's MSS. But now it is OK.

Incidentally, yesterday I sent out the first TEN chapters of R's revised translation. It reads much better than before. I sent out only ONE copy and that to R.R., c/o F.A.S. I have been worried about R., for he did neither send the second part of the MSS nor answer two of my letters. But today came a letter from Milly. She says she has not been well, and that both she and R. are worried about their stay. Some one wrote me (was it you or Stella?)

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that they were allowed a whole year. But it seems a false report. I know what it means to work under such worry. Well, Millie writes that R. is working very hard on the second part of the MSS and that he is about to send me a part of it.

That is all right, then. I was already afraid that something from R. had been lost again in the mails. Just now I have finished Ch. XI, and tomorrow I start on Ch. XII. I want to hurry matters, because I will lose time in moving from here and then settling again in St.Tr.

But to my surprise Millie says they are glad the revision of the Engl. version is "going so fast." I think R. wrote you that it would take me about two weeks. Well, it has taken since Feb. 11th. That is, almost 5 weeks now. And I still have 4 chapters. But of course it was reckless to assume that the whole thing can be done in two weeks. I knew from the beginning that it is a big job. I think the Com. ought to pay for it, of course. But naturally they may think that part of the \$600. will pay for it as well as for the typing.

Anyhow, the work has been going very well for a couple weeks now, may be because I have put in very long hours and every day of the week, Sunday included. And E. had to type the whole thing, a big job. -- As I say, one copy I sent to R. And now Millie writes I should send two copies to Joe G. and one to R. So I did all right. Will send tomorrow two copies of the first 10 chapters to JOE G. No, I have never heard from him for months.

It is almost 10 P.M. Must close because of neighbors and want to mail it so it catches the boat. I shall write again soon, dear heart. Cheer up, you will soon be able to leave there and come back. I hope your Toronto stay will be more encouraging than that rotten Montr. has been. You mention in your letter of March 4 about the visa of R. expiring. But some one DID write to me that he had received a whole year. When I get time I'll look up to see who it was. Well, anyhow, a misunderstanding, no doubt. I do hope he gets a longer stay, for I doubt that he can get entry anywhere now. I can realize how worn out you are. Well, you must have a good rest in St.Tr. By the way, dear, better write me now to St.Tr. and I'll notify the post there.

Must yet drop a line to Millie. I embrace you, dear heart  
and am looking forward to your coming.

E. wrote you the other day. Sends love.

Love

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 18? Westmount, Canada to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Edith O. Schwartz. — 1 p. ; 27 × 18 cm.

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20892

HENRIETTA W. FREIBERG  
868 BURTON AVENUE  
CINCINNATI

Dear Emma Goldman — Don't think I have forgotten you — Just this constant rush has kept me from writing. We have been to New Orleans and I just loved it. Now I am with a friend here for a few days on my way home.

Yes, my dear, I will be very glad to go on the committee you speak of and to co-operate as much as I can.

until I see you in Montreal —

Cordially,

Edith O. Schwartz

Monday

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 18, Toronto [to] Mollie [Steimer, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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5323

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Mar. 18, 1935.

Dearest Mollie:

I certainly was wondering what might be the matter with you and Senia. I realize that he works very hard and that you, too, were very busy. Still that is no excuse, my dear, to keep me waiting for months. But it is all right. Just so I have word from you at last and know how you are both faring. I can imagine how hard worked Senia is, but, dearest, who isn't? All of us, even those who are not tied to a particular boss, have to dredge and the returns are by no means satisfactory. I, myself, have had a dreadful time in Toronto and in Montreal. I simply didn't reach people to speak of. You can imagine what it is to speak before empty benches all the time. Well, it is over -- the struggle that well nigh broke the camel's back. I finished last week and have arrived in Toronto yesterday for another four or five weeks stay.

You remember, perhaps, my telling you that my reputation used to be among my friends in America that I am like a cat "drop R.C. from the Woolworth's building and she will land on her paws." This must be true, if I survived Montreal which was about the most deadening and paralyzing experience in many a moon. But, as I said, the agony is over. Not that I am very hopeful about Toronto. But when I was there last winter I organized a little group of some elements, some Canadians, Italian comrades, Jewish of course, and a lovely Dutch couple. They have undertaken to organize my lectures here. I don't know what they will bring. Not much I fear. Canada is too far behind the States and our movement there is shattered enough.

I know you will feel with me when I tell you that Washington has refused to let me back. The authorities did say "that perhaps in June when Congress adjourns." But I cannot wait. I haven't the energy or the means and I know it is useless so I am sailing back to France the 3rd of May. I will have to come back to Montreal for that purpose, as I don't want to give Washington the satisfaction of asking for a transit visa. I cannot think what I will do in France except perhaps write another book. That will depend on whether a fund can again be raised. Times in the States are very hard. The people in the past who were able to give are down and out. Besides I don't want to live on the pennies of the workers still fortunate to have jobs. But while "Living My Life" hasn't sold in quantities, it has made me a number of new friends and they will be appealed to for contributions to a fund to enable me to live in peace a little while and do some writing.

Yes, I know all about the reaction in France. I am following the papers. I have lived in constant agony about Sasha, about you and Senia and some of our other friends. I dare not think how dreadful it would be if you folks were expelled. Sasha especially, who has no place to go to and no papers. I also know of the new law that requires constant permission for foreigners to move about France. For this reason I wrote Sasha and may not be able to give up their apartment under any circumstances. It will, of course, be a useless expense which we

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can ill afford because both Amy and Sasha will be with me in St. Tropez, but still less can we afford to jeopardize Sasha's chances of remaining in France. It is certainly a hell of a situation. If only I could get Sasha into England, I certainly wouldn't remain in France. It has changed so much and the cost of living, as you know, has gone up dreadfully. He could live much cheaper in England and at least wouldn't be hounded there once I got him in, but for the present I see no hope. Altogether I feel very depressed, my dear.

Belle I am looking forward to seeing you again and being with Sasha, whom I haven't seen in eighteen months, my departure from the American Continent will be fraught with a great deal of pain. My brother Morris is hovering between life and death. Fate is his days are counted and I have no hopes of ever seeing him again. I have already sustained one loss this year -- the death of my older brother Herman who went within fourteen days. Poor Morris has been ill for months. Even if he survives, he will not be able to work any more. What will become of him and his most marvellous young wife, I don't know. You see, I have reasons to feel depressed.

I am writing Mollie to find out whether she still has her studio and whether I could put up there for a week when I get back. I don't want to stay longer because I cannot afford the expense.

No use, dearest Mollie, to discuss Spain when I will see you within two months. Let's talk about it then. Judging from the pamphlet Free Society has issued written, as you probably know, by Rudiger our Spanish comrades don't seem to have failed as you charge them with. Certainly the 'Internationals' in the Asturias fought like lions. That I know absolutely to be the case because of the letters received by our Spanish comrade Gey from his brother who lives in the Asturias. But we will talk about that and a great many things more when I see you.

Much love to Sasha and myself. Greetings to Yanina and his wife and our mutual friends if you see them. You can reach me until the 20th of April at my address 471 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

P.S. -- I am quite sure that you didn't receive Harpers. I certainly ordered a copy sent to you. A comrade in Holland also failed to receive it, but I included him as well as you. I am glad that Anselm gave you her copy and of course delighted that you liked it. The original article with Harpers rejected the comrades in Chicago will appear in the form of a pamphlet.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 18, Toronto [to] Elmer Rice, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.  
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16257

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Mar. 18, 1935.

Mr. Elmer Rice,  
115 West 44th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Elmer Rice:

You must think me a very unappreciative person since I didn't even acknowledge your play "Judgment Day" you so kindly sent me. That was not at all the reason for my not writing you. Rather was it the desperate struggle to get a hearing in Montreal. I have just come on to Toronto after four of the most trying months I have had in many a year. I don't know what is the matter with the Canadians, especially the French Canadian except that they are terribly under the thumb of the Catholic church. But even the British Canadians are at least fifty years behind America and Heaven knows we have nothing to boast of in my erstwhile country. Anyway, it was a Hell of a struggle which consumed all my time and energy. When I was in Toronto last winter, I didn't find it any better. But one goes on hoping so I have returned for another month or five weeks.

I had hoped against hope that I may be able to return to the States and tell you in person what I think of your two plays, but Washington has decided otherwise. A definite refusal has reached me through my good friend, Roger Baldwin, last week. So I have nothing left before me except to go back to France. There was a time when that would have been no tragedy, but the frightful reaction rampant everywhere seems to have swept over France. The life of foreigners is made absolutely hateful, as I hear from my friends there. In addition it was never possible to be active in France. One was expelled within twenty-four hours. So I will have to live very quietly. Not a very pleasant outlook for one who has been in the very thicket of the battle all her life. The only thing I might be able to do is writing, perhaps another book of personalities I have met. I don't know how you feel about it, but I find it extremely enervating to write and being harassed by immediate necessities. I was fortunate when I began "Living My Life." My friends had raised a fund that secured me for a while. Such a suggestion is now being elaborated by a few friends in Chicago and New York. If they succeed I shall probably write another book. I cannot now think what I will do if they fail.

And as I will not see you again soon I want to tell you that I liked your two plays very much indeed. I was telling my audience while talking on drama and literature in Montreal that American dramatists and writers are going the way of all their colleagues in a great many countries. They are the forerunners of impending changes in the country. And who but the creative artist should voice these changes? I am happy in the thought that I have lived to see you and other men of letters articulate the suffering



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2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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and hopes of the masses which I articulated many years before your advent. Keep it up, dear Elmer Rice. The American people need a great deal more that will rouse them to indignation and action. Thank you for the two plays and for the efforts you are making in your own creative way.

I can be reached at the above address until the 26th of April. I am then going back to Montreal to sail the 3rd of May. Should you ever return to France don't forget to look me up at St. Tropez.

Cordially.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March between 18 and 22, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 6 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Emma, my darling:

That can I say to you? Nothing of what I want to express. Nothing save again and again, that I love you and worship you. Being kept from you is too terrible to think of. One can save one's self by holding fast to the belief even if it is an illusion of some tomorrow which will bring us together. No, I would rather have had you what ever the subsequent deprivation of being without you. That was life at its high point. That was the zenith of adventure and freedom and the intense awareness that justifies existence. That was the divine intoxication, the supreme fulfilment that proves what life can be. I have had it. Nothing save the blotting out of consciousness or memory can take it from me. For my part, I would seek the experience again, that is, repeat what has been, were the return times the torture of deprivation and had the bliss been for but one short hour. A kiss from my Goddess is worth a life at any time. We will be together again dearest and prove that we are stronger than the forces of accumulated pettiness, hypocrisy, ignorance, and greed that seek to crush us. Nothing can subdue us. Nothing can ever crush us. Nothing can quench our love. Nothing can dim the Anarchist flame that burns bright and clear in our hearts. The torch is but the brighter for the surrounding darkness. Our love, our defiance, our compassion for an outraged humanity will outlast all that can work against us.

I have read the atrocious article in the Hurst poison sheet. I got it just a couple of days ago. The comrades are of course enraged at the palpable perversion. I knew how it would hurt you if it got to you. Is there anything we can do about it? At any rate, is there anything I can do? I suppose appropriate to the Hurst press would be unwilling, I mean an answer to the ir Voice of the People or whatever they have in that line. That would not get beyond the Chicago press if they publish it. The other papers publish letters in opposition to themselves. I do not imagine the Hurst traggss contain even that much sportsmanship. Anyway, advise me if you can think of something more effective. Your letters to the New Republic and the Nation seem to me to be the right course if those periodicals are not too busy proving that Stalin was a great statesman and humanitarian to kill a hundred people for the death of Kirov. My own Goddess, your name and work will outlive all the fascist and communist slander and misrepresentation. Worms cannot feed on gold. You have impressed your age, have been the most remarkable woman of it, have stood for ideas which are permanent and not the whim of the mob. There can be no doubt whatever as to the answer the future will give.

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[Letter, 1935 March between 18 and 22, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 6 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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2.

- My new job has fine things about it.
- It also has dreadful features. Let us take the bad side first. It hurts my revolutionary pride to the extent that if it were not for family pressure, I doubt that I would be so meek as to submit to its restrictions. The worst phase is that some of the Radicals among the men, while they like me, are inclined to regard me as a sort of government emissary one of the intellectuals holding one of the nice jobs which the one of the nice jobs which the government passes out to keep intellectuals contented. I cannot tell them that I hate government far worse than they do. I do tell them that I will give them all the facts hiding nothing, that I will present every point of view as fairly as I can, that it is up to them to do their own thinking, that that is the only way they can hope to emancipate themselves and the working class. I ask them what is the difference if after I have told them that Mr. A. thinks so and so and Mr. B. so and so, the opposite, I am unable to give an emotional cheer for one side or the other. Another difficulty is that I am compelled by the situation to give support and encouragement to the Communists. Most of these men have come, as you know, through Bolshevik advertising, to identify Bolshevism with the welfare of the working class. It is the Communists among my pupils who bring out the criticism I want against the present system. For me to attack Bolshevism when I am holding the job of teaching them would convince them that I am completely for the government. I did tell them that free speech is not allowed in Russia and that the conservatives and the communists are really in agreement on that subject. One very nice young Communist proceeded to inform me of the splendid free elections in Russia. I asked him if Trotsky would be allowed to run. Surprised at the question and with the naivete of a Catholic child repeating the catechism, he said, "Why, no, they're counter-revolutionary." My greatest trial is my helplessness to bring any remedy in the face of such poverty and deprivation. Their situation makes my blood boil, tears the heart out of me. They are, for the most part, humanely treated but that means little to me. Millions are not standing in line for food, having to check their beds every day so that they will get the bed they slept in, the night before, having their lives supervised and regulated by shallow young case workers most of whom have never lived themselves and have little feeling for their clients or their work and less understanding of the people they are supposed to help. The rich worry over their taxes and the crime of these men is being poor. Some of the men break under it. Some of them buy impossible booze which sells for ten or fifteen cents a pint. It goes under the slang name of derail. The word is accented equally on both syllables though of course the original idea is the derailing of a train. Can they be blamed for



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takin' a cheap escape from a haunting, crushing sense of futility? For some, the escape is complete. Drinking a large quantity of this impossible stuff in a short time, they come in and it's down to sleep. When some one attempts to wake them for the next meal, they do not wake. The depression has done for them. Government continues to save the country and business goes on as usual. But in the midst of misfortune that humanity redeems itself in readings of courts and cabinets; in knowing the rich and the powerful, one learns how petty and disgusting people can be and is ashamed of human kind. Among the crushed and the outcast, one finds a spark of honesty and tenderness that is impressive and inspiring. You and I have found it in prison. I find it among these men of the shelter. The intelligence, the courage, the gaiety of some of them in the face of terrible odds gives me new hope.

There are many fine things about the work. I enjoy it. I like to be with the workers and done with them. I was pleased when I represented off the men of the shelter and the other day at the teachers' conference that I have the faculty of bringing the men out, making them think and discuss more than any one that shelter had ever had. You may not realize or you alone would realize, how much that compliment means to me. I have more freedom in my teaching than one might expect which is also a good factor. Mrs. Neufield, my superior is a Liberal with radical leanings, unfortunately in the wrong direction but she is for freedom of expression. Of course, if she allowed direct propaganda, the people higher up would crush her. She did, however, instruct us to expose the new papers in our lectures and not allow the men to be deceived by the distortions of the press in its anti-radical and anti-foreign drive. She also said that she hoped she would never hear of any teacher under her attempting to represent any expression of opinion on the part of the men. The men are allowed completely free expression. They can denounce capitalism, say that the working class needs guns or anything they like. If this were not the case, I would refuse to teach there. My latitude is, after all, larger than might be expected in a government institution. I can present the views of Socialism, Anarchism, or any school of thought I please in the course of my lectures. The only prohibition is expression of my own opinion as to what is best. My dealings with the men are mostly friendly and cordial. Altogether, I prefer it to Women's Club work but of course, I do need more money. We get all types of men, ruined businessmen, one former college president the hobo or migratory worker, the week, the ordinary worker. We get all nationalities. I have met very few Jews there as yet. I am inclined to count for that in two ways. One is the high degree of efficiency of the Jewish social agencies. The other is that the Jews have more kindly consideration of their people

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4.  
than other groups and do not allow them to fall to the level where they have to go to a shelter. I have always believed that there is more mutual aid amongst the Jews than among most other peoples. You will probably disagree with me. There are quite a few Irish, one in particular that pleases me because he is amply with strongly Anarchistic inclinations. He is very witty. For instance, "Sure, there's always talk of wars and rumors of wars but never say good morrow to the Devil until you meet him." Again, "Every man to his trade as the cop said when he hit the man on the head with a club." "Contented, sure, I don't want to be contented. I want to stay discontented. When a man gets contented, he is ready to die." There was one, a nice fellow, a ruined small business man who said, "Of course, I don't know enough to think the social problems out. It's up to folks that know a good deal more than I do to solve them." My old Irishman flared up saying, "And it's because the rest about a hundred and sixty five million like you that we're where we are now. You'll never get anything in God's green world until you have guts enough to get it for yourselves." How different the old boy is from most of his submissive, priest-ridden nation. My surprise, though, has been the Negroes though I always defended them. There is some shelter which contains mostly Negroes. I asked to be sent there because where the oppressed are, there I want to be and who is more oppressed than the Negro. A new generation of Negroes has grown up which knows the wrongs it has suffered and is eager to learn a new life. These people love discussion. They are alert, critical, receptive, and unconventional in their thinking. It is one of my best shelters. They ask me such questions as what is the basis of right and wrong? and don't you think the Constitution is out of date? There was one young Negro very vivid and witty in his expressions and a born anarchist though I doubt that he yet knows it. I got them discussing leadership and authority. He said, "Yes, the sheep in the stockyard have leaders. The shepherd is their leader and he takes the lot to the chopping block. The last sheep says as he goes to the chopping block, 'I always thought we ought to have a leader but I guess I wasnt right about that.'" One of the Negroes told us what a great man Jesus is and how we should look to him to save the world. My irrepressible young friend answered, "If Christ was so smart, whyb did'nt he save the world when he was here? Moses saw as nothin but a cold blooded murderer and Jewus was a man that did'nt even know who his own father was!"



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[Letter, 1935 March between 18 and 22, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Frank [G. Heiner].— 6 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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5.  
So there is the greatest hope for the Negroess in the social revolution as I had thought and they should be a rich field for propaganda.

As far as I know, there is no physical punishment though I have heard rumors of it and intend to trace those rumors down. They have bouncers. They have to have on account of the drunks. One evening last week, a man went insane with derail and began screaming. He lunged toward me and the bouncer caught him and dragged him out by the neck. There was no hitting or I should have protested. The men have complained to me in some places that they were badly fed and that there is graft and discrimination as to food, the officials as usual getting whatever is good. This was terrible for me. Fortunately, I just discovered today that I know the woman who has charge of the food administration. She is a friend of Mary's and a fine, socially minded woman. I know that she is not in any way guilty. Whatever corruption there is comes in somewhere between her and those for whom the food is intended. When I can get some specific charges, I intend to present them to her. In such a case, one must act. I hope, darling, I have not bored you with details of my activities but my heart is with those unfortunate people as yours is always with all the unfortunate. I fear that if I could speak at your banquet and how long to be there with you, I would make a ferocious speech. The things I have witnessed have inspired me beyond all measure. In my clearer thinking, I am free from fanaticism and I want the revolution to be a warming, integrating force which rebuilds the vanquished as well as the victors. I want the revolution to be generous in its victory. At moment though, I have the wish to sweep the bourgeoisie from the earth.

My heart's shown, it was just a year ago this month that we met, just a year ago next week. It was on the twenty-sixth that I poured my heart out to you. Other people happened to be listening. So they called it a speech. It was really a pledge to my God for the conception of life, the flaming ideal she had given me. It was my little offering of worship to you, glorious woman, and my pledge to all you stood for. We must meet again. I will be with you again sweet heart. Having the intention is more important than knowing the means. We do not know how we are going to bring about Anarchism but we know it will come. Anarchism grows in clarity and necessity with its every defeat. It is indispensable and

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6.

and it must prevail. In the same way, we must meet again. We will, sweet heart, by the lovely Mediterranean with its ages of tradition and story. I will be with you there, my sublime woman. The nymphs and satyrs of the classic world will rise and do homage to the virgin Goddess. You will guide me to all the treasures of artistic and revolutionary lore of France. Best of all is to be guided to the treasures of your body, the supreme sacrament of love. I will draw new strength from the glorious breasts of my earth mother. At moment in your arms and everything is possible. You are bliss, ecstasy, freedom, inspiration and how I love you.

I have seen very little of the comrades in the last couple of weeks on account of my work and I miss them. But I keep in touch by telephone though. The Italian comrades want me to talk to a group in Springfield May Day and I will go if I can get off. This pleases me since I always want to be an intermediary between the Jewish and Italian groups. I am anxious always to get the Italians to work more with us. Have you heard the stir about an Anarchist plot in Geneva against some of the swine, Leval, Benes, Musolini, etc. One story is that they have arrested a couple of people in Marseilles. My first thought was as to how it would affect Sas. The press, now, though does not seem to give much credence to the rumor. The people purported to be under arrest are said to be Italian Anarchists. The items were in an obscure part of the papers. I will send you the clippings if I can find them. By the way, I remember the fine article Earnest Meyer wrote about you last summer and would be pleased to get his present article on you with his attack on Mike Gold's religious journal. Anything about you or in any way concerning you is of supreme interest to me. In spirit, I am never separated from you.

Kiss me again, my precious woman, Emma, my dearest, my own. — Always, I will try and never succeed, in every way I know and never really knowing, to tell you how I adore you, how I worship you, how I love you.

Frank.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 20, Toronto [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.  
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Toronto March 20/39  
 Dear Ben. If I had the least  
 hope that we two could have  
 an harmonious visit I would  
 ask you to come. But I  
 don't. And you yourself  
 have increased my doubts  
 about our ever having peace.  
 In your long letter which  
 reached me in Montreal  
 you say among other things  
 "I have always wanted  
 a life everything I wanted  
 I have just a Ben  
 It was always yourself  
 you were concerned in  
 most and everything con-  
 cerning yourself. Even  
 my letter about my  
 struggle in Canada and  
 the awareness awaiting  
 awaiting me in I have  
 elicited nothing from you

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except, a long year and  
 sickness, planning  
 to go all the way.  
 I am made most of the  
 disease I would have  
 much more, with insensibility  
 to the illness. I am  
 a real pathological case,  
 as you say, cannot and  
 understand. I am  
 almost blind. I am  
 I feel that you must  
 know what I am  
 mean to say. I am  
 diseased and I feel  
 you say that. I would  
 understand, not to see you  
 again. I am I am  
 some day, you may come  
 to France. I will see you then

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know in good time. After all you have always been able to pick your self up and go whither the Wanderlust took you. Not so my old sister who is seventy six years old and who can only come as long as the boats from Rochester go back and forth to Toronto. I have written her that I should like to have her either before the 4th or after. I will write you when I hear from her.

I do hope dear Ben you will not misunderstand, or fly off as easily as you used ~~to do~~ or get the notion that I want to fail you. It is merely that my poor brain is very, very tired and the help I would give you now would be no help whatever.

up next:

Give my love to Brutus. What is he going to take

Affectionately.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 20, New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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13099

15 Charlton Street,  
Wednesday.

Dearest:

I have just come from Roger. You can imagine that he is busy. But he took the draft of your letter is rewriting it and is not only willing to sign the letter but wants Holmes, and Inez Haynes Irwin to sign it as well. Our Comm. stands as follows: Prof. Dewey, Baldwin, Holmes, Irwin, Vladeck, Arthur Ross, Gilbert Seldes, Eliot White. I suppose I ought to ask Harry Weinberger too. I will send you a copy of the draft the moment I get it Oh yes, Bolton Hall sent me an air mail letter from Calif. saying of course. It ought to be out in the mails, the very latest by Monday. I am asking Marc Epstein to contribute the printing. I think Roger is finally convinced that MacCormack is spineless. He also gave me a shock today by telling me that all the Inter Ladies Garment Workers got for Rudolf was until August. I am glad they went after St. Achey. It brings the whole thing out in the open, but it clearly points the way things are going over here.

Yes, we will definitely be in Montreal by Friday, April 19th if you are there. We can leave very early Friday morning, get there Friday night and stay till Monday morning. Bob plans to take the three days off. Ruth, Pauline, Davy, Bob and I are coming.

Mrs. Kilner told me today that she raised \$100 by her letter in the Nation for Mrs. Khusan, which has gone to her and Milly Rocker say they have been sending her \$20 a month.

Ruth tells me Sasha cabled Michael Cohn for \$15 and M.C. was in Stelton raised part of it there and called the money to Sasha on Monday. Julie was here last night. She tells me Modest is very well, looks most prosperous, spending money like water in night clubs, and plans to sail for France and Italy May 11th. He will undoubtedly come to St. Tropez.

I had a letter from Sinclair Lewis' secretary saying he and his wife were in the West Indies and not expected back for three or four weeks.

I didn't do anything about the birthday. We are all so hard up, its wicked to spend any money on anything but necessities. Teddy brought in a bottle of wine and Kate came to dinner. Last night, Julie brought me a lovely dress she has hardly worn and as she has grown stout doesn't fit her, also a beautiful hat. I needed both. What a generous hearted creature she is! She is definitely here to get her divorce. Her mother makes me an allowance of \$100 a month, so she can live. Tonight I am to have a great treat. A friend of mine, who is very close to Leon Rothier, the great French basso, has given me a single ticket to the Metropolitan to hear Pélleas and Mélisande in a box, if you please. How I wish you could be there!

Much love, darling, I will be seeing you in a month's time. By then I hope we will have raised a substantial sum to enable you to work for a year. Midge wishes so much there was some way she could come along, but Ruth already promised Pauline.

Devotedly,

*Stella*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 20, Toronto [to] Morris Fromkin, Milwaukee, Wis. / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The University of Wisconsin — Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 20, 1935.

Mr. Morris Fromkin,  
431-432 Caswell Block,  
152 W. Wisconsin Ave.,  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Dear friend:

It is more than ten days ago since I wrote you to your Chicago address as per suggestion by our mutual friend Jeanne Levey. Not having heard from you in reply I am writing you again to your Milwaukee address. A copy of this will go to New York as I hate to miss you. Since I wrote you last I have arrived in Toronto. I expect to remain here until the 18th of April, when I will go back to Montreal for a short stay before I sail. I have definitely decided to go back to France on the Ascania which sails May 3rd from Montreal.

I have four English and two Jewish meetings in this city. The English take place every Tuesday beginning tonight until the second week in April. The two Jewish meetings next Sunday and April 14th.

Our dear friend Jeanne has suggested that if I could meet her in Windsor, she and several other friends in Chicago would motor over there. I had hoped that I would make it possible for Easter week end, but I have since heard from my family in New York, my niece Stella Ballantine, that she and another niece and her husband would come over for Easter week end to Montreal it being easier for them to motor from there to Montreal than to Toronto. That means that I will not be able to meet our Chicago friends Easter week end. I could do it during that week or the week before. I will write Jeanne accordingly tomorrow.

I wonder whether there is any chance at all of you seeing me here or in Montreal on your many trips to New York. I should hate awfully to leave the American Continent without seeing you and Mrs. Fromkin again. Needless to say, if you should come to France I will be so happy to see you at St. Tropez where I live.

I don't know whether you have seen Jeanne lately. If you have, she has probably told you that there is a scheme on foot to enable me to write another book. A sort of scholarship is to be created that would secure me during the process of writing which may last two years. With that in view a letter is to be sent out to picked individuals who know of me and my work and who have appreciated "LIVING MY LIFE." John Haynes Holmes will sign the letter sent out from New York as the chairman of the scholarship and Mrs. Ballantine is trying to get some of my American professional friends to go on the committee. That letter will be circulated in New York and New York State. Our dear friend Jeanne Levey is to do ~~some~~

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[Letter] 1935 March 20, Toronto [to] Morris Fromkin, Milwaukee, Wis. / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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[March 20, 1935]

the same in Chicago. And friends of mine will also try their luck in St. Louis. Between all these people something definite ought to come in the way of a fund.

Some of my friends in Montreal are planning a similar thing and in addition also a farewell dinner which is to take place either May 1st or 2nd. <sup>anyway</sup> ~~Any~~ shortly before I will embark on the Ascania.

I am writing you all this because I know that you are interested and that you may make an effort to come, if not to Toronto, to Montreal so we can have a little time before my sailing. It may take years before I will come back to this part of the world and perhaps never. For after all I am not getting younger in years even if I do keep my young spirit. Please let me hear from you soon. With kindest greetings to Mrs. Fromkin.

Fraternally,

*Emma Goldman*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 20, Toronto [to] Morris Fromkin, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 10 × 17 cm.

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**The Emma Goldman Papers**

[Envelope] 1935 March 20, Toronto [to] Morris Fromkin, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 17 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, Madison, WI.*

46 of Colton  
491 Brunzmaier Ave  
Toronto, Canada



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 20, Toronto [to] Libby Lusskin, Englewood, N.J. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5884

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Mar. 20, 1935.

Mrs. Libby Lusskin,  
432 Mountain View Road,  
Englewood, N. J.

Dear Libby:

Thank you for the letter and the enclosure. Believe me, it cannot be more humiliating for you not to be able to make good your debt than it is for me to ask you. I never thought that I would come to the point when I would not know how to earn my mere necessities, but that is going to be the situation when I will return to France. And I must return since I can do very little here. I am sailing the 3rd of May.

I would very much appreciate it if you would send me next month's payment in the form of a money order, unless you can still send it to me to Montreal because it is extremely difficult to cash American cheques in France. It takes them a month to return them for collection. Now, if you can send me the next month's money, please send it care of Mr. Max Zabler, 1430 Mansfield, Montreal, Quebec. If that is absolutely impossible, then send it to my St. Tropez address. E.G. Colton, Chemin St. Antoine, St. Tropez, Var, France, in a money order. That is the only way it will be possible for me to get the money. I hope that conditions will improve for you and Mr. Lusskin.

Thank you for telling me about Moe. I have since had a letter from Stella assuring me that his new trouble is quite cured and that he has left the hospital. That was indeed a ray of light from the darkness that came to me about Moe's condition.

You can reach me here until the 18th of April. If not, care of Mr. Zabler until the 3rd of May.

Cordially,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March between 20 and 25] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann Lord.— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

ANN LORD, NATIONAL PUBLICITY CONSULTANT, SUITE 701 AT 53 PARK ROW, NEW YORK CITY <sup>4782</sup>

Suite 905, 1650 Broadway,  
Telephone: CIRCLE 7-6380

Dearest Emma,

I spent the evening with Stella, and read the letter now in the hands of the printer, about the funds proposed for the writing of your next book, the sequel to "Living My Life."

I shall be very glad to work as effectively as I know how with the lists of names, and to reach as many people as possible throughout the United States in behalf of this project which is such a worthy cause.

Stella has my telephone number and address and I am likewise sending it to you, in the event you wish anyone to come and see about any phase of the work you wish me to help with in the future.

Time is short, now, and you might have something on your mind and wish to have some one reach me speedily, therefore the address written by me: Suite 905 at 1650 Broadway, and my phone.

The lists I saw at Stella's are well known to me, and since I met these friends of yours, personally, and know which are the workers and which the drones, we can probably work together for the best of all concerned.

A letter to Mr. Berkman, asking for more stories went forward today. I can handle the translations for Esquire from here as well as Chicago as the editor comes here a week out of each month.

I believe I can arrange to come to Windsor and see you before you sail. In that way we might cover a lot of territory regarding some of your wishes you wish to be carried out. There is a newly listed book under your name in the New York Public Library, entitled, "My American Tour, 1935," <sup>a copy is</sup> also Chicago and ~~Ann Arbor~~ Ann Arbor U. library. All my love and more later, Devotedly, *Ann Lord*

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 21, Toronto [to] Rudolf Rocker, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 30 × 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

28950

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 21, 1935.

Mr. Rudolf Rocker,  
504 Grand St.,  
Apt. H.61,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Rudolf:

I have your letter of the 14th instance which reached me before I left Montreal. I have just written Huebsch, copy of which I enclose. You will probably hear from him. It would be easier for him if you had a 'phone, but anyway he will probably write you. I hope ~~with~~ all my heart that the Viking Press may really catch fire from your manuscript. It is a first-rate house and publishes the finest books. Then, too, Huebsch is liberal and I am sure interested in the question you treat in your work. So I hope something will come of it.

I feel deeply with you, my dear, and Millie in your terribly ordeal of being kept to the last minute before Washington decides about your fate. The lot of all of us politicals is the saddest in our sad world. Never before, I believe, have politicals been forced to being foot-loose with no place of safety or the right to exist. How little we knew years ago when we so proudly declared that the world is our country. Now the whole world has kicked us out and not one single spot is willing to receive us. I do hope that when this reaches you you will already know what time Washington is permitting you to remain in the country.

You say that much time has been lost regarding a tour. Well, dear, you can still do a tremendous amount of work in California and you can certainly cover considerable ground between New York and the Coast. You have so many cities, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver. Surely you can do a lot there between the end of this month and the end of May and all summer one can be active on the Coast. You ought to start on tour at once. I mean as soon as you have some security regarding your status.

I am heartbroken that Millie is again so ill, though I am not surprised. It takes an iron constitution like mine to live through all the hazards our lives involve now. I do hope that a few weeks of complete rest will put her on her feet. Once you go on tour she ought to go straight ahead to the Coast. She improved in California, didn't she?

About myself, I can only tell you that I have proven a complete failure in Canada. After four months in Montreal I didn't realize a penny except my living expenses while there and I don't expect any more in this city. Tuesday's meeting brought 183 people. That after nearly a month's work on the part of a quite active group of young people. The fact is that I am thoroughly boycotted by the Communists, pseudo-Communists and all the others who see in Russia the crutches in life. So there is nothing to be done but to sail back. The trouble is I don't know what with so far nor what to do for a

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 21, Toronto [to] Rudolf Rocker, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 × 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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living when in France. Sascha's condition is also desperate. From his letters and Mollie's I can gather that the life of aliens is made hideous in France to the extent of insults and all kinds of annoyances. As if Sascha's political status wasn't bad enough. Now he dare not venture anywheres. We had hoped he would be able to give up his apartment to save money and come to live in St. Tropez, but the new law against aliens moving about freely makes that impossible. That rat of a Commissar in St. Tropez would never permit him to make a permanent home of Bon Esprit. As it is he has been trying hard to get Berkman and me out of France.

Yes, I think Sascha feels a little better and is making more headway with the translation. Fact is one of the reasons that has decided me to sail back at once is your manuscript. I feel sure that my presence will help him to get through much quicker. I hope so because we both feel rotten that the manuscript was held up so long.

I will most likely leave here the 17th or 18th of next month back to Montreal where I will remain to see Stella, Ruth, Bob and possibly Davey who are coming the week end either of Easter of the 26th of April.

Dear Rudolf, I have been asked about the birthday of Nettlau before by a comrade from Breslau, but I haven't the remotest idea when it is. I wish I knew I would like to send him a gift myself or a letter. I heard from him. He is going back to Spain to stay with the Uralis' over summer. I don't suppose he will start before May. I am so glad he has this little recreation, a place where he will be fed up and not have to starve and where he will be surrounded by real comrades and friends. Give Millie and Fermin my love.

With loads of love to you,



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 21, Toronto [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6338

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, March 21, 1935.

Mrs. Grace Wellington,  
1035 Ringgold Street,  
Craifton Heights,  
Pittsburgh, Penna.

Dearest Grace:

I felt so relieved to get the letter from your Aunt telling me that you would be returning from the hospital. I was terribly anxious until I got her letter. I wonder how you feel now. I hope that you will not get on your feet too quickly. Everything depends on the rest one takes after a serious operation whether it was worthwhile or not. So please do rest as much as you can.

As you see, I am in Toronto again. I arrived on Sunday for a stay of a month. The little group I organized when I was here last arranged four lectures. I know the comrades worked very hard for the first meeting, but the result was not very exciting. There were 183 people at Tuesday's lecture on the Element of Sex in Life. No use hoping for any more results in Canada. I am just pulling along until sailing time. Yes, my dear, I must sail much sooner than I had expected. Washington has definitely refused me re-entry. So I am sailing on the 3rd of May from Montreal. I wish I knew what I am going to do in France. The political condition there is very grave. Indeed, it is grave in all of Europe. Much more so than in America. But even if war should be held up there is still the reactionary campaign against all aliens and foreigners. Of course, with a British passport I will have it a little easier than most of the political refugees. If only I could be active there or do something that would give me a living. Both are unfortunately out of the question.

I am planning to write another book. Something about the personalities who have been in my life. Whether I can do it or not will depend on what security I will have while writing. I simply cannot write if I have to worry about every cent. There is a move on foot to raise some money to create a sort of scholarship fund. Some friends together with my niece Stella are working on that in New York. Another very dear friend and comrade, Jeanne Lovoy has undertaken to cover Chicago friends, also somebody in St. Louis. I also told my niece to write Jake Margolis to see if he could do something in Pittsburgh, but he hasn't answered yet. What do you think? Of course, I don't want to burden you with anything while you are convalescing. Besides I am afraid that most of your friends are as poor as you and I and I should hate to have to live on the last pennies of those who have so little themselves. However, I will have Stella send you a copy of the letter with the people who have formed into a committee. Among them so far is Prof. Huey, Roger Baldwin, John Haynes Holmes and a few others. Just at present I haven't even the fare to cross the ocean. Montreal has barely given us a meager living. By us I mean

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 21, Toronto [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

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my dear secretary and friend who was with me and myself. This city will give perhaps no more. Well, all that wouldn't be so dreadful if the world situation were not so paralyzing and we so helpless. The situation of the political refugees is the deepest tragedy of our time. They are being kicked from pillar to post. They are not admitted anywhere and they are not granted the right to make a living. It means driving them into suicide or slow death. It is a hell of a situation. Some friends of mine in this city have suggested I remain in Canada. That they would raise a monthly allowance. But I couldn't do that. First of all I cannot be away from Sasha any longer. His health is not extra and he is grappling with a large work which he is translating. A work by Rudolf Rooker on Race and Civilization. Besides that I must have my own atmosphere to do creative work. I haven't got it in Canada. In all the year I didn't find more than two or three people of any intellectual fellowship and I cannot write where all is drab and dry, where I must constantly give out and where I receive little mental stimuli in return. So I am going back. I expect to leave here the 17th of April back to Montreal to sail from there on the 3rd of May on the Ascania.

Dearest Grace, please give your Aunt my affectionate greetings. Thank her for the letter she wrote me. Give my love to Aleo and take a whole lot of it for yourself. I hope to hear from you soon.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 21, Toronto [to] Anna Aron, Montreal / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4040

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Ontario,  
March 21, 1935.

Mrs. Anna Aron,  
P.O. Box 2046,  
Montreal, Quebec.

Dear Anna Aron:

You are as dependable as ever, aren't you?  
Thank you so much for the lovely set. It will look lovely on  
my summer dresses in St. Tropez.

I know you are interested to learn about my  
first lecture here. It was attended better than any we had  
in Montreal. Still, it was not much to boast about - 183  
people. But as the admission was only twenty-five cents and  
the expenses high it will again be all love and glory and  
nothing else. As I didn't come here with great expectations,  
I shall not be disappointed.

From the situation now I think I shall be back  
in Montreal much earlier than I had expected. Members of my  
family may come for the Easter week end from New York to stay  
with me for a while, but I am not sure. I may have to meet  
Chicago friends in Windsor that week end. Anyway, I will see  
you in April.

Dear Anna, I know that you are not very enamored  
with either Mrs. Zahler or Mrs. Caiserman. Still I ask you  
to attend the committee meeting when it is called. I have  
added your name to the list of subscribers. I don't expect  
you to take any responsible part knowing that Mr. Aron is  
opposed to it and that you are a busy lady. I, therefore,  
have no desire to add to your burdens, but you can do a lot  
in your own way by interesting the people you know. Anyway,  
attend the meeting. You will be able to decide better then.

I hope that your mother is improving somewhat  
and that you, yourself, are on deck in better physical con-  
dition than before. Thank you again for your co-operation  
and your interest. That is one of the assets of my stay in  
Montreal.

Affectionately,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 21? Nice to Emma Goldman, Toronto (fragment)] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3) Well, dear, am damned glad at least the copy of Feb. 17.  
 arrived. You speak of it, it of Steinberg, Joe S. and Bon Esprit.  
 as to Steinb. — no, he never gave us any names from those he  
 collected in U.S. So Molly has informed me. — Laughed  
 must be a fool. — Have rec'd no word from Joe S. — 9048  
 You mentioned 3 letters + mss. from R.R. I had only 2  
 letter, from him + mss. That is, the first part (5 chapters)  
 of the revised mss. Second part not rec'd yet. May be  
 lost, I wonder. I'm writing R. to notify him that second  
 part is not rec'd yet. May be he is working on it. Anyhow,  
 I wrote him on Feb. 6 + 8, but no reply yet. But I  
 as to Bon Esprit — you are right, of course, remained.  
 think Anne S. would pay the amount demanded.  
 But it would be a bit to sell it — if we can live by some  
 other means. Sell, if you get a few hundred dollars o/p the book,  
 then it would be ok. — as to house, I don't think it will be  
 so difficult as L.M.P. Not nearly so, and should be popular.  
 of course. — Well, seems it is very late. Must close.  
 waste money on it when we are in St. Tr. We are trying to rent it;  
 if we fail, we may just keep it one more month, to sell some  
 things and put the rest away somewhere, for we'll need it for  
 the new apartment. I have first to get permission from the Prefect.  
 hope E + I have to change our residence to that district.  
 of Var (Sedgwick) for the winter. And if we can't submit it,  
 I wrote you already that that in the new law for all  
 foreigners. It will have to be done.  
 Sedgwick can wait for final answer till you come. It  
 that pay 100 thousand fr., it would not be a bad idea to sell. Places  
 are cheap now. Nice villas + gardens near Nice can be had for  
 30 to 50,000 fr. Even near the seashore. Well, that is all  
 for later. — Well, dear, I'm glad at least the duplicate of  
 the new missing letter came. It has 6 1/2 pages + much news  
 on it. But better write on thinner paper, send & send all  
 letters in duplicates. E is not already but asks  
 we to send you her case. She's given up for good  
 the idea of visiting her mother + she does not want  
 it. She wants a piece of having nothing for dinner + is trying  
 how to sell the set of dishes. We have no use for them,  
 anyhow, she says! Love to you  
 S

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 21, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, March 21st

Dearest Ed,

There is not much to write these days, and I hope that you will soon be with us, and writing will not be necessary.

In reply to my cable to Mac I received yesterday \$75. Well, that came most handy, and the first thing we did was to pay our debt of \$100 fr. to Auntie. It was lucky he sent the amount I asked him for, because we need every penny of it to pay other debts (mainly gas and electric and such things) ~~and to move.~~ ~~and to move.~~

Incidentally, there is no reply yet from Draguzman where we have written for permission to live in St.Tr. I explained to you about this new damned thing in my last letter. I hope it will soon come.

I have completed the revision of the first ten chapters of R's book and have mailed him one copy, and the two carbon copies to Joe O., in Chicago. From Joe I have not heard for many months. Lilly wrote the other day and said R. is working very hard on the revision of the second part and will send it to me soon. She also wrote that they are worried about their time of stay there. I think I mentioned it already in my last to you.

Sandstr. writes he received the money sent him by St. per your directions, to pay those bills.

A letter today from Lilly Reclus asking whether she and Pierra and also later Frida Cherk. could spend two weeks or so at Bon Esprit during the school vacation of Pierra. She says there is no time to ask you personally for that, but she hopes I can tell her.

I wrote her that we are giving up our apartment here and going to St.Tr. on the last day of this month. But that she etc. are always welcome in Bon Esprit and that if they come soon it would be all right, because you are planning to sail back on April 26 or first days in May, and that then there will be no room for so many people there.

I think that the Pierra vacation is Easter time, which means about the latter part of April. Therefore I hardly believe they will decide to come. But she is to write me about it.

The dollar had gone down below 15 fr., but yesterday I got 15.05 for it. Damn little, anyhow.

Well, dear, there may be a letter from you this evening yet, so I'll wait with sending out this letter. Meanwhile love to you. -- This is written rather in haste as I want to finish tonight Ch. XII.

Love

S

(See P. 1)

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 22? St. Louis, Mo. to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Florence [Burnett].— 2 p. ; 28 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

11837

Friday

Dearest Emma:

You're right, my dear, it has been too long, much too long between drinks and letters. And the one and only reason has been the continued and continuous ill health of the Burnetts. It has been a horrible year for both of us, and I did so hope that 1935 was going to usher in something better. But so far, even these few months have been bad. No sooner did I get up and on my feet, than Bob went to bed for several weeks. And now I'm in the midst of a terrible spring cold and cough. All this by way of explanation for my long silence.

If you haven't heard from Dad, and I imagine you have by now, perhaps he has written you what a bad time of he has had. I was sick at heart when I looked at Dad, who has always had the kind of spirit that was capable of throwing off things. But not so with him this time. In the first place, he made a change the first of the year, and his heart was heavy when he started out. The new lines turned out to be bad, everything went wrong, and after a six weeks trial, he threw up his hands, and the whole business and came home. Once at home, we tried to figure out some kind of business for him that would keep him here and somehow assure him of a small living. But bless his heart, he simply was not cut out to be a business man. He hasn't the vaguest conception of the things that a business require. After investigating first this and then that, he felt completely at the end of his rope, with his small savings dwindling quickly, and nothing to look forward to. And after going through this kind of mental hell for close to two months, his old boss wanted him back. And did he jump at it. So the end of the story is that he's back in the old harness again, determined to pull his horns in and make the best of it. All we can hope for now is that business picks up a little so that his spirit can somehow be kept up a little longer.

And now about yourself; Dad learned when his was in Chicago that the final word on your readmission was the worst. And there is really so little that I or anyone else can say, its just plain hell.

About raising some money for you here. You know dearest, that I'll do everything I possibly can. As a matter of fact, I held off answering your letter for these few days, while I tried to see what I could accomplish here. So far, I can't say much, but I decided to write anyway to tell you that I'm going to work like everything and see what I can do. This is all I'm going to say about this now, but I hope within the next few days I can send you a check. In reference to this, Mother tells me that the group here is having something or other, and perhaps with what they do, combined with my efforts, St. Louis will not be entirely disgraced.

I don't think it will be necessary to have Stella send the letter, although it wouldn't hurt to have it. My feeling is that from the people I expect to get something, I can do almost as much with them personally.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 22? St. Louis, Mo. to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Florence [Burnett]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

11838

Darling, I hope with all my heart that those working to get this money for you will be very, very successful. I'll do the best I can here, and within the next week or two you shall hear from me again.

In the meantime, I hope you are well and keeping up the famous Goldman chin. The sun is shining gloriously today, and I hope for myself that this sunshine will put me on my feet again. ~~xxx~~  
Until later, dear, my best love to you,

Always,

*Florence*

*Mildred*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 22 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

P. 8.

March 22, 9 A.M.

Well, dear, a letter did come from you last evening. And --- a short note from Joe G.

You are right, my dear, about him, for in your last letter you say he is a fool. Even if a well-meaning one. Since Dec. 18 I had not heard from him, and last night I got a note which begins:

"I forgot to tell you etc." As if he had written me a few days before!!!

And what he forgot to tell me is that I should not waste money for postage on the MSS bundles!!!

Well, I enclose here his note and my reply. I had written him yesterday but the letter was not yet mailed when I got his note.

Please KEEP his note and the copy of my reply to him.

Yes, dear, of course your books should be freighted directly to St.Tr. It is the cheapest way.

You ask about the new law. IF you give up your PERMANENT place in some department and want to settle in some other DEPARTMENT (NOT merely a city) then a foreigner must first procure the written permission of the PREFECTURE of the department when he means to settle.

If you KEEP Bon Espirit as your PERMANENT home (which is legally such) then you can travel all over France and live anywhere you want. You only need then to visa in and out of the city, as we have done before, but you do NOT need any prefecture permission.

If therefore the Pref. of Var does not give us permission (I mean to Emy and me) to settle in Var, then we will have to get a room here in Nice and declare it to be our permanent residence. Then we can go to St.Tr. without special permission. It would be better of course in that case to keep the present apartm. (till winter anyhow) but I do not see that we can afford it. So far we have not heard from the Pref. of Var.

Dear, you tell me that it was the comrades who insisted that only \$1. should be paid per page. Did you not know it before? That was why I consented, because I did not want to haggle with them. At that time Joe wrote me that THE COMRADES considered my price too high and thought that \$1. should be paid. You bet our comrades are both petty and inconsiderate. It's an old story.

Want to mail this, dear. Nothing new. Emy sends love. I embrace you affectionately.

Ever

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 22, Toronto [to] Ann Lord, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

B784

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, March 22, 1935.

Miss Ann Lord,  
46 King Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Ann:

I learned much to my surprise from Stella that you are in New York. I am terribly anxious that you should get in touch with her. Won't you please do it? You remember the scheme that Leo Smiths and Cliff McCarthy suggested about raising a fund that would secure me while I was doing some writing. Well, this is to be carried out now. Stella and other friends in New York will appeal to a picked list of names, people who know me and like my work. Jeanne Levey will do the same in Chicago. I know you could give Stella many suggestions. It is for this reason that I want you to see her.

I wonder whether you are likely to get to Washington. If you are, perhaps you could approach the people who McCarthy thought might respond. You know how much more important a personal appeal is to a letter. In any event you could, I am sure, be of great help to Stella so won't you please make it your business to run up to see her? She has a part line telephone at her neighbours so I cannot give you her number, but I remember my friend Edwina Berbre lives in the same house where you are. She would know the number. In that way you could get together with Stella. Please don't delay because she expects to have the letter ready Monday or Tuesday. The people who have volunteered to go on the committee are John Haynes Holmes, Inez Haynes Irwin, Roger Baldwin, Gilberteldes, Elliot White, Harry Weinberger and a few others whose names are very well known in New York.

Dearest, I know that you must be working day and night to earn a few sous and I hate like thunder to add anything to your burdens, but I am really in a desperate state. I came away from Montreal with a few measly dollars. I don't expect much from the meetings here. So you can see that I am pressed to the wall, not even having the fare to cross. I am sure that my friends in a number of cities will respond if only we can get it off.

I had a letter from Jeanne Levey. She is very anxious to get in touch with you should you come back to Chicago very soon. Incidentally, would you be able to stop off in Detroit on your way and see Lee Smiths and Hank Montgomery? Perhaps they would also respond. Anyway get in touch with Stella first and please, my dear, write me how you are, what you are doing and how long you intend to stay in New York. I am remaining here until the 18th of April when I will come back to Montreal to meet Stella and another niece of mine and her husband who are coming for the Easter holidays to visit with me before I sail. By the way, I may come to Windsor for the 11th, 12th, and 13th of April as Jeanne and Jay Levey may be motoring over there to meet me. It would be marvellous if you could stop off in Windsor too on your way to Chicago provided you are going there soon. Or are you remaining in New York? With loads of love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 23, Toronto [to] Emily [Holmes] Coleman, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

472 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Mar. 23, 1935.

14455

Mrs. Emily Coleman,  
The Shelton Hotel,  
Lexington Ave. and 48th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Emily:

I take it that this is your address and not the other hotel given in your letter. You are a lazy sun of a gun to wait weeks before you answer and then to write a measly post card, but it is better than nothing. Thank you for Peggy's address. I will write her when I am in a less distressed state of mind. Just now I am worried sick about my immediate future.

You want to know about my plans. As far as I can make any, I expect to sail back to France on the Asonia May 3rd from Montreal. I cannot remain here. It is too deadening and Washington has refused to let me back to the States. So what else am I to do except to go back? I don't know what for. There is no possible way of earning a sou in France or anywhere else in Europe. I might write another book, but that will depend on what my friends in America will do in the way of a fund. There is something on foot, in the way of a private subscription. If enough is raised to secure me for a year or two, I will write. As you know, I simply cannot fret about every penny and have enough power to concentrate on writing. I will see what results the effort made in New York, Chicago and St. Louis will lead to.

I am here until the 18th. Then I go back to Montreal. Stella, Davey, Pauline, my youngest niece Ruth and her husband are motoring over to Montreal to see me for Easter week end.

That is all, my dear, I can tell you. I am really too dejected at present to write more. Yes, I am sure I have friends in you and Pitzel. I have never doubted that, but why should you waste your breath on Juna. Frankly, I don't consider her so important that I should want my friends to curry favour with her for me. Whatever else she may not be she is a petty creature and entirely too self-centred to be able to reach out. That is her loss certainly not mine. Love to Johnny and yourself.

Emma

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 23, Toronto [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 23, 1935.

Dear Modest:

I had made up my mind not to bother you again with my letters since there seems to be no urge in you to answer them. But today I received a heartbreaking letter from Sasha so I must pocket my pride and write you. Sasha is absolutely pressed to the wall financially. So much so that he had to sell their dining-room table for which, you can imagine, they got very little. He writes that he even tried to sell the new suit and overcoat made for him by St. Denis comrades which I sent for him through a woman friend of ours and which he needs very much. He is faced with the rent on the 1st of April - something like 1200 francs for three months besides gas and electricity which the company threatened to shut off. You can see that he is really in a desperate situation.

There isn't really anybody to turn to. As long as I had money from my articles in Harpers and in the Mercury, I naturally shared everything with him. But I have nothing now. In fact, I don't know where I will get the money to get back to France and what to do while there. You will admit it isn't a cheerful old age to meet for Sasha and myself. But I am not worried about myself. If it comes to the worst my family will have to scrape together a few dollars a month to keep me from starvation. But what about Sasha and Emmy? After all you are the only friend he has and no matter how hard pressed you may be yourself you are still in a position, I take it, to spare a few dollars. I must, therefore, appeal to you that you cable Sasha some money, as much as you possibly can, so that he can at least pay the rent. We had planned to give up the apartment in Nice to save money during the summer while living in St. Tropez, but a new law has been passed in France against aliens to the effect that is they want to settle anywhere permanently they must have the permission of the Commissariat of that particular part of the country. You remember what a pest the Commissar in St. Tropez was. He hasn't changed any. Not only would he make Sasha's life impossible if he were to settle in Bon Esprit permanently, but he wouldn't rest until he would get him out of France. Sasha cannot take such risks in the present situation of Europe and he cannot throw himself on the mercy of that rat. In other words he must keep the apartment in Nice. Anyway, dear Modest, I implore you to do something for Sasha and without delay. He has had a terrible summer, has been ill most of the time and worried himself into a worse condition because of the translation. He feels better now, but he is distressed over his financial insecurity. So be a good boy and cable him some money.

About myself, I can only say that Washington has refused my return to American. I am therefore forced to sail back to France. Just at present I don't know what with or how I will live when I get to St. Tropez. But I cannot think about myself so long as Sasha is so miserable and so harassed. I am remaining in Toronto until the 18th of April. I am then going back to Montreal to sail on the 3rd of May on the Ascania. My address until the 18th is the above.

I am glad to hear from Julie that you are looking well and that you are preparing to sail the 11th of May. I shall be back in St. Tropez the 17th. At least I think so. I take it that you will

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 23, Toronto [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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- 2 -

40 80

Wish us. It will be necessary to talk over your piece of property because in the worst case the worst I will have to sell Ben Esprit. I have been too independent all my life to reconcile myself to a dependent old age. So I suppose I will have to do it much as I love the place. There is a prospect of raising a fund for me to write another book. I don't know whether anything will come of it and to tell you the truth I don't give a damn. I am worn out and I will not depend on begging for me. Once more, dear Modest, act at once for Sam that is all I care about.

Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 23, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Toronto / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. - 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10745

New York 23 March 19 35

EG Colton, 471 Brunswick Ave., Toronto

Dear EG:

Just this morning I received a letter from Stella. She has been waiting for Roger Baldwin to return from a lecture trip through the South and Middle West. She has two pledges already. The committee is to be composed of Holmes, Chairman - Roger Baldwin, John Dewey, Inez Hayes Irwin, - Eliot White, - Dorothy Canfield Fisher, E C Vladick, Bolton Hall, Ross, Mildred Mesirov, TREASURER and Gilbert Selig. Stella is attending to the stationery and she has a list of about 200 people to whom to send letters. I am waiting as I have been waiting for the signal from Stella to go ahead...Really a lot of time has already been lost and there is none too much to spare before the first of May. You may be sure that I will do all I possibly can to lighten the physical end of the work.. I will keep under Stella's eye till the job is done. She tells me that she expects to see you over the Easter holiday...damn it, I want to see you again before you shove off. Well & what happens between now and then!!!!

I have been working with Leon Green on some publicity for the Spanish comrades. Green is a very energetic worker and seems to know exactly what he is doing. Unfortunately, he does not seem to enjoy the full confidence of all the comrades, especially the Jewish comrades for some reason that I cannot get from any of those who criticize. It is the old discouraging story of insidious whispering, rumours and insinuations without anything tangible being brought to the surface. I am working on some translations from the papers arriving from Spain and we expect to publish a bulletin, arrange meetings, visit unions and subsequently undertake some Syndicalist propaganda. But the comrades do not respond to anything now any more than they have for the last generation and even seem more indifferent than they have ever been...I have Sadie interested too, and I think she will help as she can. The Spanish comrades themselves do not manifest the amount of interest they really should because there has never been anything like the truth told of the revolt of last October for the English language readers. So you see we all find it mighty unsatisfactory to continue working against the absolute lassitude of all the comrades. they find excuses for everything that can prevent them from attending meetings or working on committees. Not only are they useless but they communicate their attitude to the young folks who would ~~not~~ otherwise undertake something. Green seems to know you and Sasha pretty well. He is quite a stranger to me but I think he is thorough going and well informed and I am sure, very sincere. Do you know him well? I have a little article in the F A S for the next issue, written at the request of Mratchny - the first time I ever got a tumble from the FAS crowd - Mratchny, I am sure, is of different material than the old generation of that paper but he is having his troubles with the old guard.

Your Mercury article is excellent - modest, well presented and truthful throughout. Have you any other potential literary outlets? Pity you cannot sign up in one of the mags, like Trotsky for a series of articles! By all means I would be glad to correspond with Whitehead as soon as I hear from him. Remember me to Giesecke in Toronto. I will be busy for the next few weeks but I shall try not to neglect you/Nevertheless, it is more important to write letters in connection with getting together some money than writing empty letters of regret and condolence! I know

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[Letter] 1935 March 23, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Toronto / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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10746

how discouraged you must feel after all your work in Canada and you must know how unpleasant it is to know the truth and be unable to help. And what has happened Sasha all of a sudden. I heard that he is in difficulties but have not been able to ascertain what they are.

Strachey is getting some wonderful publicity here. I suppose you have read all about it. He is debating Everett Dean Martin this Sunday eve. Mecca Temple is sold out and there is to be an overflow meeting in Carnegie Hall which will be set up with loud speakers through which the crowd there will be able to hear the debate from Mecca Temple and after that is over the speakers are to go to Carnegie Hall in person and Martin will introduce Strachey to the audience there. Pretty nice isn't it? Some fellow wrote in the Herald Tribune a few days ago in the Letters From The People Column in connection with the publicity about Strachey that this government even had to let you back in and "who knows that this red communist woman is not still here fanning the revolutionary flames behind the scenes!" So you see the world has not forgotten you after all!....And please tell me how Gilbert Seldes can stay in the good graces of the Hearst outfit, serve on your committee and still sleep nights! And how did you like Corsi's chapter from the Ellis Island book? Have you read E D Martins new book "Farewell to Revolution" It is a W W Norton book. Norton, his present publisher, is Martins brother in law....Try to get it in the Library - I am going to review it in L'Adunata, Cultura Proletaria, Man and Freie Arbeiter Stimme. More anon.

Love and greetings from van and company

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 23, Toronto [to] Edith O. Schwartz, Westmount [Canada] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20895

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 23, 1935.

Mrs. Edith O. Schwartz,  
4689 Westmount,  
Westmount, Quebec.

Dear Edith Schwartz:

No, indeed, I didn't think you would forget me so soon. I followed the proceedings of the Convention of the Council of Jewish Women through the Times. I knew when it closed. I figured that you would probably make some stops on the way back home and that you certainly couldn't write me.

Thank you so much, my dear, for your willingness to go on the committee which intends to do something in Montreal. Will you please get in touch with Caiserman, Plateau 6841. Ask him what has been done and when the Rabbi comes back from the Convention in Washington, you might also call him up. It will interest you to know, my dear, that when I spoke to him he asked at once about you going on the committee. I told him that I would write you and that I was sure that you would and that you would do everything in your power. I am writing Mrs. Gertie Zahler not to fail to call you up when she calls the few friends I have together to organize the committee of women. The committee of the men is already organized. Now, you may either join them or the committee of the women. Suit yourself.

I wonder whether Mrs. Stark has returned. I wrote her to her address after the post card she sent from Miami, but I haven't hear from her. Would you find out? Give her my love and ask her to write me. I am waiting to hear from her.

It is now certain that I will be back the 18th of April. Mr. Whitehead is trying to get me a little apartment for two weeks. Some members of my family are motoring over to spend the Easter week end with me since that will be their only chance to see me before I sail. Let me hear from you again when the spirit moves you to the above address. Remember me affectionately to your dear daughter. Kind greetings to Mr. Schwartz and cordial greetings to the Starks if you talk to them.

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 23, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, [Toronto] / Anna Aron. —  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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MONTREAL Mar. 23, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman;-

I am typing this letter first because I have so little time on my hands in which to write, second because my script is so difficult to decipher, and hope you will pardon the use of the typewriter in this instance.

I am most interested in what you tell me about your first lecture in Toronto. I consider 183 a good attendance but the fact that the expenses were high and that it is again a question of all love and glory is again most disappointing. I note what you say in regard to coming back to Montreal sooner than anticipated. When you do come, I will better be able to fit you out with collars and cuffs for the garments you intend them for, than sending you something for a dress that I cannot see. I will be very happy to see you in April. En passant, I missed the lecture last Wednesday night. One is such a creature of habit, that it seems one finds oneself quite lost when a certain element passes out of their life.

Now what you are most interested in. Dead tired as I was, I went to the first committee meeting last Thursday night at Mrs. Zahler's house. Mrs. Caiserman did not show up, for some reason or other. Mrs. Bernstein, good soul, was sick, so she could not come. Mrs. Barsky did not come either for some reason or other. So Mr. Whitehead, Mr. Zahler, Mrs. Zahler and another Mrs. Bernstein, (a friend of Mrs. Zahler's) was present. I found them as usual with no decided ideas of any kind to commence with and I made a suggestion which will be carried out, I hope. Mr. Whitehead as usual will run around, whether he will accomplish anything remains to be seen. As for being a subscriber, that goes without saying. I will be very happy and glad to do what I can. I told them about it when I came, so that I will not have to be solicited. As for what occurs when they start the whole procedure with the class, that is the nucleus they are building on, I will better be able to report when I hear about it. I have not any doubt that I will be called and asked about many things before they are through, and in turn, I will advise you. I might also mention that I stipulated right at the outset, that no dump was allowed for any farewell dinner. It had to be a decent hotel or nothing and I am glad to say it was sanctioned without any friction.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 23, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, [Toronto] / Anna Aron. —  
2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Mother is as usual, which is not saying much. I am a very  
fatigued overworked little person, but it can't be helped.  
~~Perhaps~~ Perhaps it is bet-er this way, at least I don't get  
an oppertunity to breed so much.

When you get a moment I shall be most happy to hear what  
you are doing and how your next lecture is attended.

With kindest thoughts and assuring you it was a pleasure to  
hear from you, believe me as always,

Most sincerely and genuinely,

*Anna Aron*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 24, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, March 24th

Dearest Em, last night came your cable. That damned Oohn must have frightened you. I don't know whether he WROTE you or Cabled you. Judging by the fact that your cable came so soon after he sent me the money, I assume that he wired you.

Now, I wonder why he did it. Looks as if he meant to ~~make~~ have YOU get some money for me. Well, I think he is a cheap guy, if my supposition is right.

As I wrote you before, I had cabled O. that I was broke and needed \$75. He asked him to cable the amount to Amexco, which he did. The very fact that he did not send one cent more than I had asked for already characterizes him.

Now, dear, as to the contents of your cable. I'll keep the apartment ONLY if absolutely necessary. So far there is no reply from the Var district. But if I get a favorable reply, then of course there is no need of keeping the apartment. We'll remain at least 6 months in St.Tr. and then we'll see.

Should NO reply come, then I'll keep the aparta. for another month (if the landlord will let me have it just for one month, as I think he may) and may be during that month I will get the necessary permission from the Var.

(Incidentally, Sandstr. wrote that the old commissar of St.Tr. is gone and that there is a new man. But there is little chance of the new man, I suppose, being any better than the old. They are all alike.)

Your letter of the 14. also arrived last evening.

Well, dear, I can certainly understand that you don't like the idea of selling St.Tr. and I surely don't blame you. And of course if you will really secure even a small fund for the writing of your next book, then the whole question can be set aside. That Sedgwick seemed so anxious to get the place that she would probably pay a good price, though ~~perhaps~~ she would probably consider a figure in the neighborhood of 100,000 as too much for her. Anyhow, now I shall tell her (she wrote again the other day) that for the present you are not considering selling the place. She writes that she has the choice of two other places and that she is soon going to Paris, so she wants to know something definite.

You suggest that I write Joe O. that I expect some more money for the extra work. I sure expect it, dear., but as they have paid already \$600. and I have not yet "earned" it (not even together with the revision), I could not demand any more -- not for a while yet, anyhow.

Anyhow, we will see about it later. At present I am not yet through with the revision. I am working on Ch. 13. There are still two chapters to complete Part I. By the way, yesterday I received from R.R. a registered package, which contains the Part II, or a part of it. (I have not yet opened the package, as I don't need it yet).

My dear, you say you are going to send copy of the will. But why need you send it? It will be plenty of time when you bring it yourself.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 24, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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I am very happy to hear that Moe is better. That is really a miracle, as you say. I hope he will stay better.

Here things are OK now since we got the \$75. from Michael. We have paid some debts etc. Only E. has not been well. For almost a year she has been very well indeed, and now she has a relapse, mostly owing to ~~some~~ wrong food during some time. But she is beginning to get better again.

I hope I can ~~catch~~ catch the next boat with this letter, so that you should have a few lines from me. The Olympic is going on the 27th and here they take out mail only once a day and that at 7.30 in the morning. Did you ever hear of such an arrangement. And what do you think of there not being a post office in the entire neighborhood here? The other day I found out that there is a dingy local post somewhat nearer than the main post at the PLM station. But that too is a good distance away.

But otherwise this neighborhood is good and I rather like it. The air is better than in the city and opposite our window, in the distance, there are evergreen trees, so one at least sees some green stuff. And the rent is cheap. It is now -- our apartment -- 2,800 a year. He may even let it for 2,700 if taken for an entire year. But of course when we take a place for the three of us it will have to be bigger, and for you it is too far away. Well, there is plenty of time for this.

Emy sends love. By the way, Balebanoff has been in this neighborhood again, doing some writing, I think, and perhaps also giving a few talks to some local group. Have a postal from her that she may come in to see us today as she is leaving for Paris again. She gets cheap railroad rates on her card as a correspondent for magazines.

I embrace you, dearest girl. Am looking forward to your coming.

Affect.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 25 [Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

25 Maerz, 1935.

Oh, Emmachen,

nur jetzt habe ich die Courage, Ihnen zu schreiben. Jetzt wo alles wieder gut ist. Mit mir, nicht mit Sasha.

Hinter mir habe ich ein paar Wochen zum Erbarmen! Mein Magen schien ganz verdreht, und ich lag im Bett, und Moneten fehlten -- Geliebtes, ich schreibe es nicht um zu klagen, weil da nichts zu klagen ist, sondern um, wie Sie mich baten "immer alles zu schreiben".

Also, wir waren so pleite, und es ging los mit Linsen moregas mittags abends --- keinen Pfennig fuer Brot.. Ich verkaufte einige Sachen, dann assen wir wieder 2 Tage - and so forth.

Wir Beide haben keinen Ton daueber gesprochen, aber es waere uns nicht eingefallen, Ihne auch noch diesen Schmerz zu machen. Familienrat. Sasha und ich meinten, dass der "Freund" Mr. Cohn, sich beiwitten nicht ueberanstrengt hat und etwas beisteuern koennte. Wir rechneten alles aus und fanden, dass wir 75 Dollars brauchten, um hier rauszukommen. (Emmchen, bei all dieser Arbeit, so arm!!) Na, also, da haben Sie's gleich erfahren. Sie ARELES KIND! I HATE THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT IT. Emma, I was so unhappy when I got the telegram (I mean Sasha!). It means Cohn told you. BUT WHY DOES HE TELL YOU THAT???

Dearest, I am much better now, but not extremely well. Never mind, by now we all know that there is nothing to do but to have patience.. like with everything in life, eh?

So, then, dearest, soon you will be there. I long for that, Emma. I cannot remember that I ever did in that way.

Emma is writing you long explanation about Bon Esprit. Listen, Emma: should she pay a GOOD price then we should be able to have a house where one can be in summer and winter. There are little Villas more or less outside or in Nice, with nice gardens etc.. for such cheap prices!!! One MUST HAVE THE TIME TO SEARCH. Emma, dear, think it over.... Would it not be great to have a little place of its own with the possibility that you have your private "Suite" upstairs and Emmy and Sasha downstairs!!!!!! Great. But, Darling, that is your place, and you alone can decide. I only thought it practically and meant it for the best..... Should we ever get so poor that we have to rent it or so -- it would be easy here in Nice etc....

Darling, good night, I am tired. Work goes marvelous, I am typing the 13th chapter. the 12th is half of the book!!! Our Sasha is marvelous and his new coat gives him the looks of a multimillionaer!

Love and come! Emmy

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 25, New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Stella Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 17 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

13100

EDWARD J. BALLANTINE  
15 CHARLTON STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

Monday

Dearest:

Just received your letter. Am cabling Sasha \$50 tomorrow morning. It is a desperate situation and I am so helpless. We have to give up our apartment and move to the country in order to retrench and begin to pay back a few debts. With 4 people in N.Y., it is appalling. I save every cent I can, my darling. I haven't bought a new thing yet the money seems to go and Sasha's and your situation is a frightful weight on my mind. You see our country place costs us about \$300 a year and we live there only four months and it is insane to do that so we are moving out May 1st and will be there till the New Year. Davy will go to the little country school and save \$15 a month tuition, so maybe we will be able to do a little something. I think all the family could get together by that I mean, Saxe, Teddy, Ruth, Beans and Snee, and send you a certain sum every month, *I would at least pay for food.*

It is rotten that the reactionaries who got now of the Mercury should have used your article in their first issue. I don't see how Anghoff is to blame, except by not using your article earlier. He is entirely out and it is the present editors who deleted your paragraph. Ruth bought a copy, which I will read.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

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13101

Tonight is Rudolf's birthday and Teddy and I are going over there. I want him to see what Sasha says about the mss. When I will return Sasha's letter to you.

I am waiting for you to return Roger's letter so I can get Epstein to print the stationery and get it out. I have about 200 names on my lists with those you furnished me and the people who attended the dinner and the Heterodoxy list. But many of them are poor too.

There isn't much I can say. I am still very miserable from one of my neuralgia bouts yesterday. I guess I am doing too much and my rotten eye just rebels. It can't be helped. The worst of it is that I can't work at the machine at night. Please don't misunderstand it is not a complaint. Only I feel my own handicaps physically and materially that I can be of so little use.

Will write you tomorrow. Be assured that the \$50 goes off in the morning.

Devotedly,

Your letter came on the afternoon mail so the bank was closed.

*No use writing Leanne till  
I can find her a completed  
letter.*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

(Sept 20, 1935)  
Toronto March 26/35.

Dearest Bash. Your last letter was delayed a few days in transmission. It reached Montreal when I had already left and had to be forwarded. Meanwhile my letter must have reached you with the news that I am leaving for Toronto. I hope therefore that your next letter will be addressed to 471 Brunswick Avenue. That is (if my letters reached you. It is simply exasperating to know that letters get lost. You told me to stop sending the carbon to the American Express. So I did it. Now I have no assurance whether or no my last few letters reached you. Of course, I am sending a copy of this letter to the A.E. At least you will be able to keep track of the letters that do not reach you. By the way, I just wrote Rudolf asking to write you to the American Express and also asking, if he had sent you the second part of the revised MSS. Das wolt noch fehlen his MSS should get lost. It would simply be too awful. I suppose you will hear from him.

Dearie last Monday I wrote you and sent thirty dollars, also a copy of my Will. I sent the letter registered. Surely that will not be lost. I felt so relieved when Stella's letter informed me that Michael had cabled you some money. Evidently not the full amount ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ you had cabled for. At first I felt a little relieved. But your letter gave me a sinking of the heart. To think that you are so strapped that you actually wanted to sell the lovely clothes the St Louis comrades took such pains in making for you. I am so glad you did not find a buyer. Dear you simply must not sell your most necessary things. It will bring nothing and you will remain in rags. I am even sorry I suggested the sale of the radio. While I do not consider it a necessity, still it means so much to Emmy. I hate to have her deprived of it. But I felt so desperate being unable to send you more than thirty I just did not know what to suggest. However, your letter was too painful for me to consider anything or anybody except your peace of mind. So I wrote Stella to cable you additional fifty. It is the money I owe Knopf for books, in fact I owe him ninety which will have to be paid before I sail. Knopf will simply have to wait. Some money will come in from the letter that is being sent out from New York. I will pay K. then. Anyhow the fifty added to my thirty and whatever Michael sent you ought to help clear you for a while, rent and gas and light.

I did another thing dear which I hope you will not object. I had a letter from Julie De Falco telling me that Modest was looking grand and living high in night cabarets spending an awful lot of money. I confess made me angry to think that you are without bread and he who claims to be so interested in you is wasting so much. Anyhow I wrote him a letter which Julie will take to him. I bluntly asked him to cable you some money. I told him you are hard up for rent and other expenses. I am sure he will send you something. But I consider it a damned shame that he does not give you an allowance of fifty dollars a month which he would hardly miss and it would give you something steady. I hope he does it.

Dearie, we have to wait about the house until I return. I will not sell it now in any event. But of course, if the private subscription undertaken in the states for me does not bring a substantial result I suppose I will have to consent. I dread to think of it because I love Bon Esprit and I dread also to remain without a roof over our heads. Not to speak of the expense of rent. But we will talk about it and other matters when I am with you and E. It is definite that I will return to Montreal the 18th of April. I think you had better write me there c/o the American Express. I don't know yet whether I will have an Apartment for two weeks or go to the Ford

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2

Hotel. In any event I shall be near there and it will be easier to get my mail than wait until the Bernsteins bring it to me. They live so far out. I will write the American Express Co. in Montreal to keep my mail. I will write the American Express Co. in Montreal to keep my mail. 1188 St Catherine Street West Montreal Canada is the address of the A.E. Write me there so as to reach me not later than the second of May. I will sail the third.

Stupid of me not to tell you in the beginning of this letter that I cabled you Thursday. I believe to reassure you that more money was forthcoming. I could not bear to have you so worried. I hope the cable reached you.

I wrote Rudolf to day to ask him if he had written you again and had also sent the second part. I begged him to let you know. It would be the last straw if that too were lost. Dear all my letters are not think yet they were not delivered. Is there no way of smearing the carrier so as to make him more careful. Poor as we are it would pay to avoid worry and anxiety. In any event I am sending a copy of this to the A.E. I also asked Rudolf to send me a line at once. I am afraid Joe Goldman's letter must also have gone astray because he wrote me he had written you long ago to the effect that the decision of another translator rests with Rudolf. Anyway, he feels as everybody that you and no one else should do the whole job.

Well, dear our Communist article has appeared in the Mercury at last. But minus the chapter on Anarchist Communism. You can imagine my shock. I can not imagine that Saxe had deleted it when he read the proofs. Or that Angoff had anything to do with it. It must be the new editor who is Lawrence Stalling. He was the one who wrote six columns in the Sun tearing L.M.L. apart. I would suspect him of such a miserable action to cut out a whole chapter without my consent. I have written the Mercury and I will write Saxe to find out whether he had deleted the chapter though it seems impossible. I am sending you the Mercury, also the Nation. My subscription had expired and I did not renew it. Also I was too far from a stand that keeps the Nation so I did not buy it. But now I am getting it again and I will send it to you regularly.

Stella, Ruth, Paul and Davy will be motored in Bob Low's car, Ruth's husband, to Montreal the 19th. That will give me a chance to see a few of our kids. I go to Paris when I think that I will not see Moe, ever again. But I have to bite my teeth not to cry out in pain. The first meeting here last Tuesday was not big but more than in Montreal. The Jewish meeting last night was poorly attended owing to a mass meeting arranged by the Communists. That's their new tactic to sabotage our meetings by arranging theirs for the same night. Well, I no longer care since I am sailing away. I can't make my reservation until I get back to Montreal. But it is certain that it will be the third on the Ascania, ~~the same boat~~ the same boat I returned on seven years ago when you met me in Le Havre. I tried to find a boat that would take me to Marseille. I wanted to save myself the trip from Paris and the expense. But there is nothing from Montreal. So I must take what I can get.

Dear heart I hope you will be relieved for a while from material worry I know how it depresses one and takes all spirit out of one. Just as soon as I will get some money I will send you some so you and E. can go to St Tropez May First. That will be ample time to get the place in order as I will not reach you until the 17th of May. The Ascania is an 8 day boat. Love to E.

Love to E.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Toronto [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Toronto March 26/35  
Dear Rudolf  
I hope you received  
my night letter sent Saturday  
night, & also signed by the  
Langlands. And another  
night letter sent by the  
friends who were with  
me after the general lecture  
yesterday. If only paid  
of our wishes for a quick  
two-day could be reached  
you and fully appreciated  
the free society all workers  
and as society and rights  
in Germany where you  
could again take up  
your splendid work.  
But wishes need not  
less what one feels for  
these we care deeply about  
it is our salvation can

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I can tell you the family  
were, care about my health  
as you know. As to myself  
Well you know how very  
great my hope is  
a letter from Sasha tell  
me he has not heard from  
again for a long time.  
Now did he receive the  
second revised part of  
your MS. As he again  
had trouble about his mail  
I am most worried that  
you MS. went astray. That  
would be a great pity  
I wrote Sasha now in  
duplicate, I sent the  
other copy to the A. C. C. C.  
I will be angry. No C. C.  
Dear let me know at  
once what you have

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And also  
was  
it marked. Please write  
Sasha, & he is very un  
easy.

I am returning to Monte  
April 18th. Bq, Ruk, & ea  
husband will drive  
see Stella, Dany and  
Sylvine to My April  
19th. I will at least  
be able to see a few of  
my dear ones before I  
sail May 3rd. My heart  
aches that I can't see  
my precious brother again  
but I never made  
enough money to get my teeth  
fixed. I am in tears.

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[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Toronto [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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I wish I could see you  
and talk to you. I'm just  
singed by the hope that you  
will ultimately have to return  
to America. I wish  
and hope I hope I wish  
it will not be necessary  
to leave it. I have had as  
is it has still greater possibilities  
for you.

Please write Lash  
send a copy to the Am & G.  
and drop me a line  
Love to Mollie & Lillian  
Love to you my dear  
Emma

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 26, Toronto [to] George [R.] Leighton, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3715

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 26, 1935.

Mr. George Leighton.  
Harper & Bros.,  
49 East 33rd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear George Leighton:

I had hoped to get another visa to re-enter America and to see you and other friends again, but Washington seems to have completely lost its backbone. And though we received a tentative promise in the summer, the Department of Labor and Immigration has gone back on it and has refused to permit me to return. I find Canada so desolate and empty. I couldn't bear to continue here much longer so I am sailing back for France early in May. The situation in Europe is certainly not very encouraging, but one cannot just simply sit back and wait for safety. So I am going no matter what will meet me there. I may write another book, possibly portraits of people I had met through my long and strenuous life. I don't know yet.

My object of writing you at this time, aside of wanting you to know that I am sailing, is to find out whether you could help me to a job with Harpers. I realize that the magazine probably has contributors in Europe, but it occurred to me that I might be able to write about phases in the form of a monthly letter that other writers know nothing about or don't care to treat. Do you think Harpers would be interested in such a thing? I naturally don't expect to be paid as much as for an occasional article since I have in mind a monthly letter. I don't know what Harpers would pay for it, but I am really very much in need of some sort of a regular income and it occurred to me you may care to speak to your editor about the scheme.

I am remaining in Toronto until the 18th of April. If you are not too rushed perhaps you will write me at your earliest convenience.

My article on Communism has finally appeared in the Mercury. Much to my distress I discovered that the last and most important chapter dealing with Anarchist Communism has been left out. I cannot understand how that happened. I am sure Mr. Angoff with whom I transacted the business is not the man to take such licence with literary contributions. It must be the new owners. Anyway, I have written the managing editor to find out what happened.

At your suggestion I have read The Foundry. I cannot say that I liked it as well as I thought I might after your description. I found it repetitious and rather tedious, though there are some very fine spots. Thank you just the same for calling my attention to it.

Cordially,



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 26, Toronto [to Paul Palmer], New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3046

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 26, 1935.

The Managing Editor,  
American Mercury,  
730 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Sir:

I have received the April issue of the American Mercury containing my article on Communism in Russia. I was very much surprised to find that the most important part of my article was left out, namely, that on Anarchist Communism. When the article was ordered by Mr. Charles Angoff your predecessor, it was with the understanding that nothing was to be deleted without my consent. In fact, Mr. Angoff sent me the galley proofs. Whatever changes he had made the part dealing with Anarchist Communism was not touched. I, therefore, cannot understand how you should have taken liberties with the article without notifying me of the change you propose to undertake. Not only have you taken liberties with the contents of the article, but you have also changed the title without asking me about it. My title was "Two Communisms -- Bolshevik and Anarchist." If that was too long, you should have left the Two Communisms in. I must say I am surprised that new owners of the Mercury have not lived up to the agreement as made when Mr. Alfred A. Knopf was in charge of the magazine.

I think, in justice to me, you should bring this letter in the next issue of your magazine since I never would have consented to write for the Mercury had I not been assured that no radical changes would be undertaken in my manuscript.

Because I had absolute confidence in the word of Mr. Angoff who acted for Mr. Alfred A. Knopf I sent him lists of names of my friends all over the United States who were to be notified when my article appears. I never would have done so had I known that it will not appear in full. I consider it a breach of contract and faith and I expect that you should make some kind of amends by bringing the last part of the article dealing with Anarchist Communism in your next issue. If not, to bring this letter.

Yours truly,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



Nice, March 26th, 35

Dearest Em, nothing new to write you today. I wrote you the other day and that letter has probably not left France yet, because I marked it "OLYMPIC", which boat leaves only tomorrow. But I just want to have a general talk with you.

It is too late to send this per the Olympic. Will have to go with the next boat.

Mainly I want to talk to you again of Ben Esprit. In the last letter you said of course that you do not want to sell it, but I did not consider it necessary to tell it yet to Anna (Sedgwick). I wrote her that you are about to return and that of course you will have to stay this summer in Ben E.; and that when you are here in person, we could talk the matter over definitely.

Why did I write her this? Because I still think that

1. It is ADVISABLE to sell B.E. if we have a good chance to do so, as we have now.
2. I do not believe that we shall ever have as good a chance.

Why is it advisable? For various reasons. I think, first of all, we ought to have a place where we can live ALL THE YEAR AROUND. It is a very impractical, particularly under present economic and political conditions, to live in the summer in one place and to have to look for a different place in the winter. It is impractical, involves unnecessary expense and loss of time in changing from summer to winter, and is also awkward for us in regard to getting permission and always getting our papers stamped by the police every time we go from place to place. (Every foreigner must now register out and then in again whenever he visits a different city.)

(To make this clear: if a foreigner gives up his permanent residence in a certain place, he must first secure permission from the prefecture to settle in another department-district. But if he keeps his permanent residence, he must visa out and in every time he leaves his city and visits another even for a short time. The new law ~~is~~ is so framed that the police may demand that you register out of St. Tr. even if you go only for one day or two to Nice. And may also demand that you register in Nice when you arrive and register out again when you leave. Well, you know the way I had to do. Now EVERY foreigner has to do it.)

In short, I think it ADVISABLE by all means to sell B.E. IF WE GET A GOOD CHANCE to do so.

NOW we DO have a good chance. I don't know how much Anna would be willing or able to pay for the place. But I DO KNOW that she is MOST anxious to buy it, and I believe she would be willing to pay a good price for it.

You can hardly imagine HOW anxious she is to get the place. She has not received my last letter yet, though I have written her before also that you are coming back and that only then the matter could be decided. But today I received a long letter from her, repeating again how eager she is to get the place -- and do you know what she wants to do in case she gets the place? She has rented a house opposite the Bouillabaisse (rented it for 5 years). It is larger than B.E., has two stories

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-- 2 --

a terrace and twice as much land around it than B.E. It has plenty of good water, roses, fig trees and other trees, and she has planted vegetables etc. The house has recently been painted. The view, however, is not as beautiful as in B.E.

Well, Anna wants us to have the house and everything that grows there free for as long as we want, in case she gets B.E.

Her offer is written in a most beautiful spirit. It is too bulky to send it to you but I'll keep it for you.

Well, of course, I mention this ONLY to show you how anxious she is for B.E. And therefore I think this is an opportunity to sell such as we may NEVER get again.

Of course, in case even you should decide to sell it, I would be in favor of your staying this summer in B.E. I am sure ANNA would be happy enough to get it even in the fall or winter.

The point I make is this: If Anna will ~~pay~~ pay the price you want, then I would certainly advise to sell the place. I do not know, of course, how much she would be willing to pay. I should not be surprised if she would even be willing to pay 80,000 fr. or even 100,000. But I am sure that under the present circumstances no one else would give more than 35 or 40 thousand fr. for B.E.

I repeat, dear, that I have NO IDEA how much she would pay. I have not mentioned any price whatever to her. But merely judging from her anxiety to get the place, I am disposed to think she would pay a GOOD price.

Therefore I think this an EXCEPTIONAL opportunity. Economic conditions in this country are getting worse ALL the time. Business failures are on the increase; unemployment gets worse every day, and by next year the franc may even depreciate. Meanwhile RENTS are going down and the value of real estate is constantly getting smaller.

Now, to the next point. In case you should want to sell B.E. and in case you get a good price for it --- say about 80 - 90 thousand, then:

1) you could get PLENTY and SPLENDID houses or villas with a garden and all comforts right IN Nice or nearby in the environs. And you can get a fine place with 4 or 5 rooms, etc. for 30 to 45 thousand francs. That would be a place where we all could live throughout the year; some such places even have central heating. ~~Thaxxwax~~ It would be the easiest thing to get a suitable place for us, with garden and sunshine and plenty of room and in good locality for about 35 or 40 thousand francs.

2) That means then that we would still have some money left for living purposes; that is, if you get for B.E. about 80 - 90 thousand.

Considering all this, I see no advantage in keeping B.E. You know how I love that place, but sentimental considerations aside, I see no advantage in keeping it, IN VIEW of the good chance we have to sell it. On the other hand, I see many DISADVANTAGES in keeping it. Namely: 1) not being able to live there all the year round — and we have no money to fix the place so that it would be good in the

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300

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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— 3 —

winter; 2) bothering about permission to live there in the summer, for we cannot have an apartment in the city during 6 - 8 months when we are not here; 3) registering in and out every time we go from Nice to St.Tr. or back again; 4) the rotten climate in St.Tr., — or if there is a new one, he will surely be no better and he'll follow the practices of his predecessors, at least in regard to us. In Nice, on the other hand, they have not been making any trouble; 5) life in St.Tr. is much more expensive than in Nice; 6) St.Tr. is played out as a summer resort and therefore but few people visit there now. Which means there is practically no one of interest there. In any case, some social circle could be established in Nice but not in St.Tr.

Well, dear, to sum up: I want you to think the matter over. In a couple of weeks Sedgwick is going to Paris for a visit. She has mentioned that her business there depends a great deal on what house she will buy in St.Tr. It seems she has two other offers, outside of B.E. I believe she wants arrange about money in Paris.

In case you are entirely opposed to selling B.E., then OK. But if you think that you might sell, then it would be well for you to send me right letter indicating at least approximately the PRICE. Of course it is understood that we keep the place this summer. Unless you should favor giving the place up before the fall. Which you will hardly want to do.

But if you are not in favor of selling, then no need wasting money on cables.

Must close. It is 10 P.M. Can't type, as neighbors go to bed early. Am going for a walk and will mail this.

No word yet from Draguignan. On advice of Balaban. I wrote to Cadoul to ask ~~him~~ his advice in the matter. We'll keep this apart. till we get permission from ~~him~~. Drag. to go to St.Tr.

Otherwise nothing new. I hope you are feeling well, dear, and that the Tor. lectures are satisfactory. And I wish we did not have to correspond any longer. Am looking forward eagerly to your return.

I embrace you

Affect.

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301

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Nice, March 26th, 35

Dearest Em, nothing new to write you today. I wrote you the other day and that letter has probably not left France yet, because I marked it "OLYMPIC", which boat leaves only tomorrow. But I just want to have a general talk with you.

It is too late to send this per the Olympic. Will have to go with the next boat.

Mainly I want to talk to you again of Ben Zepit. In the last letter you said of course that you do not want to sell it, but I did not consider it necessary to tell it yet to Anna (Sedgwick). I wrote her that you are about to return and that of course you will have to stay this summer in Ben Z.; and that when you are here in person, we could talk the matter over definitely.

Why did I write her this? Because I still think that

1. It is ADVISABLE to sell B.E. if we have a good chance to do so, as we have now.
2. I do not believe that we shall ever have as good a chance.

Why is it advisable? For various reasons. I think, first of all, we ought to have a place where we can live ALL THE YEAR AROUND. It is very impractical, particularly under present economic and political conditions, to live in the summer in one place and to have to look for a different place in the winter. It is impractical, involves unnecessary expense and loss of time in changing from summer to winter, and is also awkward for us in regard to getting permission and always getting our papers stamped by the police every time we go from place to place. (Every foreigner must now register out and then in again whenever he visits a different city.)

(To make this clear: if a foreigner gives up his permanent residence in a certain place, he must first secure permission from the prefecture to settle in another department-district. But if he keeps his permanent residence, he must visa out and in every time he leaves his city and visits another even for a short time. The new law ~~summarized~~ is so framed that the police may demand that you register out of St. Tr. even if you go only for one day or two to Nice. And may also demand that you register in Nice when you arrive and register out again when you leave. Well, you know the way I had to do. Now EVERY foreigner has to do it.)

In short, I think it ADVISABLE by all means to sell B.E. IF WE GET A GOOD CHANCE to do so.

NOW we DO have a good chance. I don't know how much Anna would be willing or able to pay for the place. But I DO KNOW that she is MOST anxious to buy it, and I believe she would be willing to pay a good price for it.

You can hardly imagine HOW anxious she is to get the place. She has not received my last letter yet, though I have written her before also that you are coming back and that only then the matter could be decided. But today I received a long letter from her, repeating again how eager she is to get the place -- and do you know what she wants to do in case she gets the place? She has rented a house opposite the Bouillabaisse (rented it for 3 years). It is larger than B.E., has two stories

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

-- 2 --

a terrace and twice as much land around it than B.E. It has plenty of good water, roses, fig trees and other trees, and she has planted vegetables etc. The house has recently been painted. The view, however, is not as beautiful as in B.E.

Well, Anna wants us to have the house and everything that grows there free for as long as we want, in case she gets B.E.

Her offer is written in a most beautiful spirit. It is too bulky to send it to you but I'll keep it for you.

Well, of course, I mention this ONLY to show you how anxious she is for B.E. And therefore I think this is an opportunity to sell such as we may NEVER get again.

Of course, in case even you should decide to sell it, I would be in favor of your staying this summer in B.E. I am sure ANNA would be happy enough to get it even in the fall or winter.

The point I make is this: If Anna will pay the price you want, then I would certainly advise to sell the place. I do not know, of course, how much she would be willing to pay. I should not be surprised if she would even be willing to pay 80,000 fr. or even 100,000. But I am sure that under the present circumstances no one else would give more than 35 or 40 thousand fr. for B.E.

I repeat, dear, that I have NO IDEA how much she would pay. I have not mentioned any price whatever to her. But merely judging from her anxiety to get the place, I am disposed to think she would pay a GOOD price.

Therefore I think this an EXCEPTIONAL opportunity. Economic conditions in this country are getting worse ALL the time. Business failures are on the increase; unemployment gets worse every day, and by next year the franc may even depreciate. Meanwhile RENTS are going down and the value of real estate is constantly getting smaller.

Now, to the next point. In case you should want to sell B.E. and in case you get a good price for it --- say about 80 - 90 thousand, then:

1) you could get PLENTY and SPLENDID houses or villas with a garden and all comforts right IN Nice or nearby in the environs. And you can get a fine place with 4 or 5 rooms, etc. for 30 to 45 thousand francs. That would be a place where we all could live throughout the year; some such places even have central heating. ~~Thereafter~~ It would be the easiest thing to get a suitable place for us, with garden and sunshine and plenty of room and in good locality for about 35 or 40 thousand francs.

2) That means then that we would still have some money left for living purposes; that is, if you get for B.E. about 80 - 90 thousand.

Considering all this, I see no advantage in keeping B.E. You know how I love that place, but sentimental considerations aside, I see no advantage in keeping it, IN VIEW of the good chance we have to sell it. On the other hand, I see many DISADVANTAGES in keeping it. Namely: 1) not being able to live there all the year round -- and we have no money to fix the place so that it would be good in the

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[Letter, 19]35 March 26, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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— 3 —  
 Father: 1) returning about permission to live there in the summer, for we cannot live  
 as an apartment in the city during 5 - 6 months when we are not here; 2) registering  
 in and out every time we go from Nice to St.Tr. or back again; 3) the return money  
 in St.Tr., say if there is a new one, he will surely be no better and he'll follow  
 the principles of his predecessors, at least in regard to us. In Nice, on the other  
 hand, they have not been making any trouble; 4) life in St.Tr. is much more expensive  
 than in Nice; 5) St.Tr. is played out as a summer resort and therefore but few  
 people visit there now. Which means there is practically no one of interest there. In  
 any case, some social circle could be established in Nice but not in St.Tr.

Well, dear, to sum up: I want you to think the matter over. In a couple of weeks  
 Sedgwick is going to Paris for a visit. She has mentioned that her business there  
 depends a great deal on what house she will buy in St.Tr. It seems she has two other  
 offers, outside of B.E. I believe she wants arrange about money in Paris.

In case you are entirely opposed to selling B.E., then OK. But if you think that  
 you might sell, then it would be well for you to send me night letter indicating  
 at least approximately the PRICE. Of course it is understood that we keep the place  
 this summer. Unless you should favor giving the place up before the fall. Which  
 you will hardly want to do.

But if you are not in favor of selling, then no need wasting money on cables.

Must close. It is 10 P.M. Can't type, as neighbors go to bed early. Am going  
 for a walk and will mail this.

No word yet from Draguignan. On advice of Balaban. I wrote to Sadoul to ask him  
 his advice in the matter. We'll keep this apart. till we get permission from Drag.  
 Drag. to go to St.Tr.

Otherwise nothing new. I hope you are feeling well, dear, and that the Tor. lectures  
 are satisfactory. And I wish we did not have to correspond any longer. Am looking  
 forward eagerly to your return.

I embrace you

Affect.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 26, New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Tuesday

13094

Dearest:

I am waiting for Modest before going to the printer, Epstein. He cabled Sasha a hundred dollars today the moment he got your letter and he also promised to wire you. He called me this morning early just as I was ready to go out and cable Sasha myself.

Enclosed is a copy of what I am taking to the printer and I hope to have most of it in the mails by the end of the week. I hope it meets with your approval. I will write personal letters with those names that you suggest. Don't forget that many people who attended your dinner brought parties of anywhere from six to 15 and 20 people and those names I haven't got. Wherever there is a name that I know I will write a personal letter. Gilbert Selles promised to do everything he could by return mail so I will send him quite a bundle of letters. I am having a thousand printed. I absolutely agree with you about pledges but apparently that is the way Roger works. He has a list of 3000 names or thereabouts. Do you think that it would be worth the postage and printing? If so, I think he would respond quicker if you asked him for the use of his list than if I did.

Rudolf told me positively that the Freie Arbeiter Stimme cabled Sasha \$75 a week ago today from their own fund and then went out and collected it. Now Modest has sent him \$100 today so surely it isn't necessary to send your \$50, is it? Rudolf got your wire and thanks you and will write you soon. He also sent the second half of his manuscript to Sasha a week ago, so it can't have reached him and it went registered. We had a quiet dinner with them and I took R. a plant. Just the Rockers, Firmin, Teddy, Ian and I.

There hasn't been a word from Babs or Koe in about three weeks. I have written them both often, not very lately, because I myself haven't felt too well and I have my own hands full. I keep wondering about them and yet what can I write to them? My own news about you is not too cheerful. I suppose Koe is about holding his own. It costs \$2.40 and return to go out there and then I have to send my family to a restaurant. I don't want to add to your worries but we are flat too so near allowance time, so I have to watch every cent. I hate to tell you this, my darling, but it is so you will understand. I never get away for one single meal and I serve three meals every day. Last night was a great event in my life - it is months since I have eaten at anyone's else's table. I explain this so you will realise how tied up I am.

Feel somewhat better. I know many of the Heterodoxy women are living a hard to make existence. For instance, Grace Potter told me she couldn't afford to go there because the dinner was \$1 and there are many others like her. Fitz will probably help me out on names.

I never wrote you anything about Minna Lowensohn because this is the first I heard of it. When the appeal is out of the way and I get a little time, I will get in touch with her.

I went over again to see Ann, left her a long letter. I understood she was giving up her room at 46 King Street. Told her I

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[Letter, 1935 March 26, New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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13098

knew she might be busy too busy f r social matters but because it concerned you and was vitally important (King Street is the next to Charlton) wouldn't she please come over? Some one has been at home all the time, but she hasn't responded. I know she is well and chasing about because Edwine told me so and I was there to a gathering last Friday evening. I can't wait outside her door. She spoke in the most friendly way about me to my friends in King Street so it isn't personal, she is probably like all the world today terribly harrassed by her own personal problems.

Modest hasn't come in yet. I hop he isn't too late for me to get to Epstein because I have an appoin ment with him, and I am so anxious to get the letters out to people.

Devoted love,

We plan to leave here Thursday evening and spent the night in Albany so as not to arrive in Montreal too late at night. We will reach Montreal sometime Friday afternoon, spent Saturday and Sunday with you and leave very early Monday morning.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 26, New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto (enclosure)] / [Stella Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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## Sustaining Fund for Emma Goldman

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EVELYN SCOTT  
ELIOT WHITE  
ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS  
HARRY WEINBERGER

Mrs. MILDRED MESIROW, Treasurer  
225 West 86th Street  
New York City

DEAR FRIEND:

Emma Goldman, who has been living in Canada since her brief tour in the United States last year, is obliged to return to her home in France. Efforts to admit her to the United States for another trip have failed, due to the present drive against aliens and radicals.

Emma Goldman is returning to her home in France almost penniless. The little she earned on her American trip has had to go to sustain her in Canada where living from lectures and writings is meagre. She now intends to devote her time in France to writing another book covering personalities in all parts of the world who have come into her life or crossed her path. Her book, "Living My Life" shows with what power and perception she can appraise the significance of men and women and their work.

In order to do this literary work, Emma Goldman must be secured from material anxiety. No publisher or foundation will subsidize her. Only her friends can be counted on to do that. A sum of at least \$3,000 should be raised for this work, which will take between one and two years. The undersigned committee are asking all of Emma Goldman's friends to contribute to this fund to the best of their ability.

Will you show your interest in aiding Emma Goldman by filling out the enclosed slip and send your check to Mrs. Mildred Mesirow, Treasurer, 225 West 86th Street, New York City? Emma Goldman returns to France the latter part of April, so prompt attention and response is most essential. Any contribution will be greatly appreciated by the Committee.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, CHAIRMAN  
NORMAN THOMAS  
JOHN DEWEY  
ROGER N. BALDWIN  
INEZ HAYNES IRWIN  
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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram, 1935] March 26, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Toronto / Modest [Stein]. — 1 p. ; 16 × 19 cm.  
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 26, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [Joseph Ishill].— 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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Berkeley Heights, New Jersey.  
March 26th, 1935.

Dear Emma,

I would have answered your letter much sooner but things did not fare so well with us of late. Soon after the Christmas holidays I contracted a severe cold in the head which lasted about six weeks and annoyed me terribly. Then Rose has been very ill for the last few months, but is now feeling better and this I hope will explain my silence.

It is certainly disappointing to hear that a new visa was not granted you, for we so much desired to see you here and to spend a while in your company. especially now with the arrival of Spring. But the Fates were also against you ~~xxx~~ as they are adverse to most of us these cruel times. Things in general seem to get more and more complicated, tho there seems to be some indefinite agitation in the air. Of course the outcome, according to indications, is tending toward inevitable disaster, unless some miracle intervenes.

It is dreadful to think we are the contemporaries of so chaotic an era-- we who had hopes and aspirations for the progress of the toiling masses and to witness this colossal set-back, this this unpardonable fiasco is nothing sort of tragedy on the grandest scale! But why criticize these fearful events since yourself must be quite aware of it? And quite probably to a keener degree than I am. You as an exile and with no terra firma under your feet must direct your course back to France and there I do not ~~xx~~ know whether or not they will molest you for since this latest feverish clamoring for another universal butchery no one can say where his head will rest the next day.

It is an outrage that the working class does nothing to prevent this. But I do hope they will come to their senses this time and if they do not, then why waste sympathy on them? If they submit like sheep they deserve the slaughter.

In the past I had high hopes in the leadership of our intellectuals--- of the revolutionary brand---and that they might swing the pendulum in the right direction when the opportunity is ripe but that hope has dwindled for I see what a mess they made and what confusion they spread throughout the world. The very same intellectuals---of the revolutionary brand---are the renegades of today who work hand in hand with the reactionary forces masquerading under the mantle of "advanced ideas". Either it is pure democracy or Fascism or Communism! What a delusion! All this is nothing but the chaos of perverted minds who seek the immediate comfort of gain be it political, commercial or what you will. ~~I hope you~~ suppose you must be full of heartache at seeing things shaping up in such a diabolical manner.

Well, I presume that by now you must have made your preparations for War? I wonder whether the French authorities will permit you this bit of breathing spell since the world is once more rearming for its most ~~xx~~ universal catastrophe? At any rate I wish you the best of luck and please let me know when and where you are making your long stop. I shall always be glad to hear from you.

My Voltairine de Cleyre project is not making the progress I had expected but that again is no fault of mine. Although I succeeded in collecting quite a pile of important material, that is not the point.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 26, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [Joseph Ishill]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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I had hoped that those comrades and friends with whom Voltairine was in contact might have written something in the way of appreciation or recollection, but they seem to remain cold and above all indifferent, not only with regard to Voltairine but to everything else that impinges upon any important events in her life. It seems such a pity that all, as one had the frankness to avow, are quite "burnt out".

however, regardless of this attitude, I am still continuing the research work and some day I look forward to realizing this project about which I have never been more in earnest.

With the most cordial regards both from Rose and myself, I remain, as always,

Yours devotedly,

Ishill

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 26, Milwaukee, Wis. [to] Emma G[oldman], Toronto / Morris Fromkin. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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MORRIS FROMKIN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

411 412 CASWELL BLOCK

226 W. WISCONSIN AVE.

MILWAUKEE

PHONE WABQUETTE 6242

March 26, 1935.

My Dear Emma:

Victor Gollancz has well understood the nature of human beings once told "It is a desperate relief or overwhelming, according to what is on the mind." The politicians in Washington, the "New Dealers", and the "One Hundred Percenters" will be relieved to learn that you leave for France. But to those of us who know you, and "LOVE LIBERTY", your departure will not only overwhelm us, but will make us quite sick at heart.

Your letter of March 25th which tells me that you will on May 3rd for France, makes me feel that perhaps we have not done all that we could, or should, to make possible at least a prolonged stay for you in Canada, close enough that we could at least see you occasionally. But enough of this, because if I know you at all, I do know that those things that affect you personally, you consider of small moment.

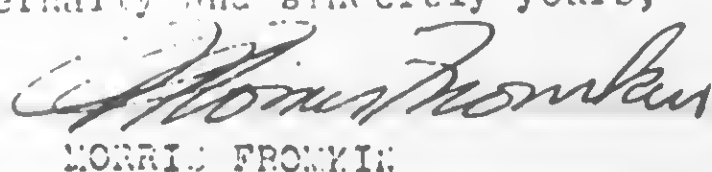
I had not responded to your letters with dispatch because of my absence from the office most of the time. Then again the greater portion of my spare time has been spent in doing a bit of work for the American League Against War and Fascism. As a matter of fact for the past year I have turned over the greater portion of my office and clerical service as the Wisconsin Headquarters for the American League Against War and Fascism. The war clouds are descending very fast upon us, and one must develop a sort of cynical sense of humor to keep mentally normal.

The enclosures which you so thoughtfully sent me, particularly the copy of your address greeting the Freie Arbeiter Stimme, shall always be a source of inspiration to me.

I plan to see Jane Levey and possibly some of the other comrades in Chicago next week, and will then try to figure out some plan. I am tied down here in such a way that it is very, very difficult for me to tear away. But at any rate I shall write you again within a few weeks.

With all good wishes, I am

Fraternally and sincerely yours,



MORRIS FROMKIN

E.G. Colton  
471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 26, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / B[enjamin] W. Huebsch. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.  
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March 26, 1935

Miss Emma Goldman  
 471 Brunswick Ave.  
 Toronto, Ontario

Dear Miss Goldman:

I was glad to have your letter of the 21st with its recommendation of your friend Rucker's book. I will gladly examine a work which you describe as brilliant, and I am writing to the author requesting that he submit enough to permit me to form an opinion. I need scarcely tell you that the events of the last few years have inspired many to turn to the subject of race. The trouble with most of these works is that they display more passion than scholarship.

It is certainly too bad that these doors should be closed to you, and that you should be cut off from the friends and associations of a life time. The outlook for legislation, generous to such as are in your plight, is not a bright one. The obscurantist forces are working determinedly not only through the Congress and Administrative bodies, but through the Legislatures of the various States. The enclosed circular announcing next week's Madison Square Garden meeting will give you an idea of the counter-activities in behalf of civil liberties.

With kind regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

*B. W. Huebsch*

BWH/rw

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Toronto March 27/35.

Frank, my dearest Own.

I hope you received my postcard which I wrote to reassure you that my silence was not due to anything but the breakdown of my machine. At the time of writing I thought this was the only reason. But I have since come to realize that it is something else. The turmoil in my heart my return to this city has let loose. The memory of your visit has again become alive from the moment I entered this town. Not that I had forgotten it even for an hour. But it was not quite so vivid and poignant while in Montreal as it became here. I am in such a state of restlessness, longing and revolt I could not have written you even if I had the machine. I had hoped the storm would subside. But it gets fiercer every day. It is the inevitability of our situation that is so hard to bear. If only I could still cherish hopes that by waiting here Wash might be prevailed upon to act favorably, I should stay though Sasha needs me and I want to see him again. I can not divest myself of the awful feeling that once I sail I will never see you again. Everything in me cries out against such cruel inevitability. I only wish I could share your optimism. But I can't my darling, I can't. Don't you see that you have most of life before you. And you can wait. But I can't. My years are counted and my future more hopeless than ever. Especially now that Europe is in such a mess. Needless to say that if Sasha were not in France I would stay on here anyhow. Toronto is after all not so far that you might not be able to come to me. France is farther than it had ever been because of our poverty. I don't know when I was in such rebellion against life, and when every day is a burden because it brings me near our complete separation. It is just hell my Frank. I know I am only adding to your misery. But if I waited until I'd feel less tortured I fear I would not write at all. And I can't let you wait indefinitely.

The meetings here are as disheartening as those in Montreal, only worse because the comrades insisted on a small admission which does not even bring enough to cover expenses. Fortunately it is only two weeks more and then the ordeal will be over. I shall probably feel more wretched in France being completely gagged than I do now. But for the present I have but one desire not to face an audience for a while. My disappointment in Canada is so painful because I put so much effort and work in each lecture. And then it is all for nothing. But that too has to be endured as so many other bitter experiences. I leave here for Montreal the 18th of April. My two nieces and the husband of one are coming to me for Easter week end. I long so to see them before I sail away. My people are not merely blood relations. But friends who have stood by me through every difficulty. And the devotion they have given me is beyond anything words can describe. So I have at least that to look forward to before I sail away. Yes, my brother Maurice, one of the sweetest and finest personalities, more my lover than brother, one with whom I have been able to share my innermost thoughts. Just think what it will be never to see him again. He is somewhat better, actually working three days in the week. That is to say he is bedridden. But he can work on ~~xxxxxx~~ X-ray plate sitting up in bed. I don't know how he does it. I suppose necessity knows no law. I have to hold on to myself with iron force or I'd go to pieces myself. As it is, I grit my teeth and weep inner tears. Never will I see my beloved child again for his life hangs on a thread. But enough of gloom.

Yes dearest Goughlin is a menace mainly because the American mob falls so easily for such oily pretense of sympathy and interest. The very fact that he could build up such a huge machinery is proof for



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p.; 30 x 23 cm.

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the crudness and vulgarity of the American mass mind. Unfortunately it is no exception in the world to day. The human mind everywhere seems to have sunk back to savagery. Nothing appeals so much to it as the crude, the cruel and the bombastic. That's why we can get no hearing. The world looks hopeless dark. Not that I have lost faith in the ultimate triumph of our ideas. But just now they are pearls thrown before swine. This is the age of the Coughlins, the Longs and all the other circus performers in the Left and Right movements. We must make up our minds to that and do what we can with the individual. For the mob simply does not give a damn for what we have to say. Indeed, there is a difference between the mass and the mob. But even the mass can only be reached through the individual. Else it will never learn to understand our ideal or care about it.

Shilling, dearest mine he was always muddle headed. He must be senile now. My only reason for ever tolerating him was his service to our heroic comrades. He ~~washed~~ his head off for them during their frightful months of waiting. I have never forgotten that. But outside of his interest in our people he was among the haziest adherents of Tucker, and the Lord knows they were none of them anything but lower middle class. I mean there ~~psychology~~ psychology was petty. Tucker himself had the mind of a shopkeeper though he was able with his pen. But he was as dry as dust. And his followers were not better, mere adding machines, no depth, no passions, no intensities. Just saw dust.

It is funny for Shilling to say he made Most do anything. Fat chance he had. Most had more brains in one finger than Shilling in his head.

As to spirit and vivacity there was no one to match him. How ~~stupid~~ <sup>stupid</sup> therefore to boast of having gotten the best of Most. It is ridiculous. It is like Gompers in his cheap autobiography written for him. (I was told he paid eight thousand dollars for the research work alone for the book) he also boasted of having gotten the best of Most in some kind of an argument. Why, Most used to ~~wipe~~ wipe the floor with his opponents, not so much with arguments as with his scorn and ridicule few could bear up under. Well, small people always try to bask in the sun of the great. Let's give them that doubtful pleasure.

I am so glad you are near the finish of your book. I am sure that you have not compromised your ideas. After all to reach your readers with what you want to give them you have to write in a popular vein. I only wish I could do it. But I just can't. And my style of writing is either not wanted, or mutilated when it is accepted. Just think dearest, the Mercury at last published my article on the Two Communisms, minus the most important chapter, on Anarchist Communism. And they have also changed my title. I could have screamed when I got the April Mercury. You bet I wrote the management a letter they will not soon forget. You see the ~~womanhood~~ <sup>manhood</sup> has changed. Knopf is out and so is his man who was managing editor of the magazine. And he it was with whom I negotiated. I have it black on white that nothing was to be changed without my consent. But what good does it do me? It is just madening how helpless one ~~is with magazine owners and publishers.~~ with magazine owners and publishers. When is your book to appear and who is to publish it. If you can't have it ready before I sail you will send it to me won't you darling?

I am a selfish brute, I am hoping you can let me have some suggestions about the book you wished on me which is already causing me sleepless hours. Friends in New York, Jeanne and Jay in Chicago and friends in St Louis are trying to raise a fund to enable me to write the book.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

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That is of course an important item as I can not write when I have to worry about the merest necessities. But more than that is the misery I go through in the process of writing. It is much worse than even before every lecture. How different everything would be, if I had you near, if only for a few months. I need your elemental force, your tenderness and your magic love. I know it would be easy to create then. Oh, my Frank, my precious wonderful rarest of creatures, why did you come into my life at all, if it was certain that ~~such~~ your nearness would be but for a brief moment. It is down right cruel of fate, or whatever force that brought us together to crush me with the blow of bringing you to me only to tear you ~~xxxxxx~~ from me after brief two weeks. Yes, it is cruel.

Darling I will give you all instructions how to reach me in St Tropez. You will have someone get you a catalogue of sailings and pick out the fastest boats. But you will always have to time your letters two days in advance to reach the ships in New York since that is your nearest ~~port~~, I will send you an addressed envelope as a sample. Also about cables, should there be need of it. You can send night letters of 24 words for something like two dollars or even less. But you will have to be careful of the wording. We have a rat of a commissar in St Tropez who prys into all our mail anyhow, and especially cables and telegrams. I will write all the details later. Write me here for the present until the 18th. I will then send you the ~~xxxxxx~~ Montreal address good until I sail May third on the Ascania.

Please my dearest don't take it in the wrong light that I have kept you waiting so long. You are too much in my blood and my mind, That is the reason why it is so difficult to write. It's like attempting to sweep back the unrushing waves of the sea with a broom.

I hold you very close to my aching and yearning heart.

Devoted love.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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10161

Toronto March 27/35.

Frank, my dearest Own.

I hope you received my postcard which I wrote to reassure you that my silence was not due to anything but the breakdown of my machine. At the time of writing I thought this was the only reason. But I have since come to realize that it is something else. The turmoil in my heart my return to this city has let loose. The memory of your visit has again become alive from the moment I entered this town. Not that I had forgotten it even for an hour. But it was not quite so vivid and poignant while in Montreal as it became here. I am in such a state of restlessness, longing and revolt I could not have written you even if I had the machine. I had hoped the storm would subside. But it gets fiercer every day. It is the inevitability of our situation that is so hard to bear. If only I could still cherish hopes that by waiting here Wash might be prevailed upon to act favorably, I should stay though Sasha needs me and I want to see him again. I can not divest myself of the awful feeling that once I sail I will never see you again. Everything in me cries out against such cruel inevitability. I only wish I could share your optimism. But I can't my darling, I can't. Don't you see that you have most of life before you. And you can wait. But I can't. My years are counted and my future more hopeless than ever. Especially now that Europe is in such a mess. Needless to say that if Sasha were not in France I would stay on here anyhow. Toronto is after all not so far that you might not be able to come to me. France is farther than it had ever been because of our poverty. I don't know when I was in such rebellion against life, and when every day is a burden because it brings me near our complete separation. It is just hell my Frank. I know I am only adding to your misery. But if I waited until I'd feel less tortured I fear I would not write at all. And I can't let you wait indefinitely.

The meetings here are as disheartening as those in Montreal, only worse because the comrades insisted on a small admission which does not even bring enough to cover expenses. Fortunately it is only two weeks more and then the ordeal will be over. I shall probably feel more wretched in France being completely gagged than I do now. But for the present I have but one desire not to face an audience for a while. My disappointment in Canada is so painful because I put so much effort and work in each lecture. And then it is all for nothing. But that too has to be endured as so many other bitter experiences. I leave here for Montreal the 18th of April. My two nieces and the husband of one are coming to me for Easter week end. I long so to see them before I sail away. My people are not merely blood relations. But friends who have stood by me through every difficulty. And the devotion they have given me is beyond anything words can describe. So I have at least that to look forward to before I sail away. Yes, my brother Maurice, one of the sweetest and finest personalities, more my lover than brother, one with whom I have been able to share my innermost thoughts. Just think what it will be never to see him again. He is somewhat better, actually working three days in the week. That is to say he is bedridden. But he can work on ~~radio~~ X-ray plate sitting up in bed. I don't know how he does it. I suppose necessity knows no law. I have to hold on to myself with iron force or I'd go to pieces myself. As it is I grit my teeth and weep inner tears. Never will I see my beloved child again for his life hangs on a thread. But enough of gloom.

Yes dearest Goughlin is a menace mainly because the American mob falls so easily for such oily pretense of sympathy and interest. The very fact that he could build up such a huge machinery is proof for

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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the crudeness and vulgarity of the American mass mind. Unfortunately it is no exception in the world to day. The human mind everywhere seems to have sunk back to savagery. Nothing appeals so much to it as the crude, the cruel and the bombastic. That's why we can get no hearing. The world looks hopeless daring. Not that I have lost faith in the ultimate triumph of our ideas. But just now they are pearls thrown before swine. This is the age of the Coughlins, the Longs and all the other circus performers in the Left and Right movements. We must make up our minds to that and do what we can with the individual. For the mob simply does not give a damn for what we have to give. Indeed there is a difference between the mass and the mob. But even the mass can only be reached through the individual. Else it will never learn to understand our ideal or care about it.

Shilling, dearest mine he was always muddle headed. He must be senile now. My only reason for ever tolerating him was his service to our heroic comrades. He wroked his head off for them during their frightful months of waiting. I have never forgotten that. But outside of his interest in our people he was among the haziest adherents of Tucker, and the lord knows they were none of them anything but lower middle class. I mean there ~~psychology~~ psychology was petty. Tucker himself had the mind of a shoemaker though he was able with his pen. But he was as dry as dust. And his followers were not better, mere adding machines, no depth, no passions, no intensities. Just saw dust.

It is funny for Shilling to say he made Most do anything. Fat chance he had. Most had more brains in one finger than Shilling in his head.

As to spirit and vivacity there was no one to match him. How stupid therefore to boast of having gotten the best of Most. It is ridiculous. It is like Gompers in his cheap autobiography written for him, I was told he paid eight thousand dollars for the research work alone for the book, he also boasted of having gotten the best of Most in some kind of an argument. Why, Most used to ~~wipe~~ wipe the floor with his opponents, not so much with arguments as with his scorn and ridicule few could bear up under. Well, small people always try to bask in the sun of the great. Let's give them that doubtful pleasure.

I am so glad you are near the finish of your book. I am sure that you have not compromised your ideas. After all to reach your readers with what you want to give them you have to write in a popular vein. I only wish I could do it. But I just can't. And my style of writing is either not wanted, or mutilated when it is accepted. Just think dearest, the Mercury at last published my article on the Two Communisms, minus the most important chapter, on Anarchist Communism. And they have also changed my title. I could have screamed when I got the April Mercury. You bet I wrote the management a letter they will not soon forget. You see the ownership has changed. Knopf is out and so is his man who was managing editor of the magazine. And he it was with whom I negotiated. I have it black on white that nothing was to be changed without my consent. But what good does it do me? It is just making how helpless one ~~is with~~ with magazine owners and publishers. When is your book to appear and whom is to publish it. If you can't have it ready before I sail you will send it to me won't you darling?

I am a selfish brute, I am hoping you can let me have some suggestions about the book you wished on me which is already causing me sleepless hours. Friends in New York, Jeanne and Jay in Chicago and friends in St Louis are trying to raise a fund to enable me to write the book.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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That is of course an important item as I can not write when I have to worry about the merest necessities. But more than that is the misery I go through in the process of writing. It is much worse than even before every lecture. How different everything would be if I had you near, if only for a few months. I need your elemental force, your tenderness and your magic love. I know it would be easy to create then. Oh, my Frank, my precious wonderful rarest of creatures, why did you come into my life at all, if it was certain that ~~your~~ your nearness would be but for a brief moment. It is down right cruel of fate, or whatever force that brought us together to crush me with the blow of bringing you to me only to tear you ~~from~~ from me after brief two weeks. Yes, it is cruel.

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ing heart.

I hold you very close to my aching and yearn

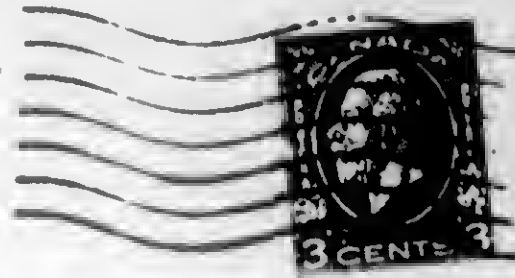
Devoted love.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 27, Toronto [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 19 cm.

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25535



Dr Frank G. Heiner

5704 Harper ~~Avenue~~ Avenue

Chicago ILL U.S.A.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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E G Carter

25536

471, Mansfield Ave  
Toronto, Ont  
Canada

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Toronto March 27/35

My own darling Child. What makes you be so apologetic about your economic difficulties. As I have written you several times before, whom else but me should you tell your troubles? It should feel awful if I thought you are not frank with me. Not that I can not figure out how difficult it must be to maintain a family of four in New York on an income the value of which is so uncertain. So please dearest mine feel free to speak openly to me. At least it might relieve your burdens and worry a little.

I rushed my answer back Monday so as not to hold you up. That's why I could not write all I wanted to. I find the letter just like Roger, too timid. But it is alright. The idea of asking for pledges is absurd. It's alright for the C.L.L. because it can wait. I would actually have to starve to death if we were to wait until the ENTIRE SUM OF 2, or 3000 dollars ~~WERE~~ WOULD BE SUBSCRIBED. I'd rather not have the appeal sent out than be in suspense while in St Tropez, eating my heart out whether or not anything would be forthcoming. I am glad you changed this foolish statement. However, if there is still time I would suggest two things, first that you state ~~diffinitely~~ that E.G. needs ~~6000 dollars~~ fully two years to do such a work. Secondly that you state a sum of \$2000 and not 3000 is being asked for. It is ~~true~~ true that the cost of living is awful in France and the dollar only worth about fifty cents. But since people do not know that they will ask why E.G. should live in "luxury". That is the impression most people would get if you say from one to two years and ask for three thousand dollars. If you can make the correction still, please do so. It might have been well to say that the cost of living is high and the dollar half the value of the past. But I don't want the letter held up. So just go ahead and make only the two corrections if it is still time. If not let it stand.

No, it would not be worth while to use the entire list of the League. But Roger might let you make a smaller list of picked names since he himself said in his letter that one needs to approach 800 people to get results of two hundred. I have to write him anyway, so I will ask him to let you pick some names with the help of his secretary who knows most of the I suppose.

Yes, Modest wired me. He took a stone of my heart. Appalling as life is to day I could stand it better if I knew Sasha is secured. I simply can't dismiss him from my mind for a moment. I will write Modest again and beg him to put Sasha on a monthly allowance. Fifty dollars a month is nothing for two people. But it would be something steady at least. I hope Modest will do it. It will mean nothing to him. I don't care if he does anything for me ever, as matter of fact he never did with the exception of the amount to help make my payment on the house in 1931. I have never asked him for anything. But I did pocket my pride to ask him for Sasha. I am so relieved he responded so quickly.

Alright dearest you don't have to send Sasha the fifty now. I have cabled him that it will be sent. But I will explain in my letter tomorrow that it will be done later. What with the thirty I sent him from here, the \$75 the Freie Arb Stimme sent and Modest's hundred he certainly should be able to manage though he has the rent, gas and electricity and other debts. Darling if you are hard pressed use my balance you have until your allowance comes. I hate to know you are so worried. We can send Sasha some money in April he will need some to go out to St Tropez and get things in order there.

Of course dear I don't want any of the Heterodox women burden

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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burdened if they are so hard up. I prefer that those should contribute who can still afford it. There must be some among those who know me. By the way what do you think of a letter to O'Neill. I don't won't <sup>Saxe</sup> asked about it. He is funnier than ever about his holies. He just can't stand the least criticism no matter how objectively. If you think it alright write him or send him one of the le'ters. Another one is Prof eard. e sent \$25 to the fund of L.M.L. I haven't got the list of those people with me. It is in St Tropez. I am rather curious whether that strange florist will do something. People are so funny. They get carried away for the moment, and forget as easily. Will you see Ben Brucker. Not that I think he can do much but he had something in mind. Please send a letter to Ben Laddon, in fact send him a dozen copies so he can send them out to his friends. If only Claire could get hold of Cliff and pin him down to something. I am certain he could get a substantial contribution from Cutting. Did I tell you that Cutting put his car at my disposal while I was in Washington. Of course he did it through Cliff. It would almost pay to go over to Wash to get hold of him and others. We'll talk about it when you we meet the 19th. Meanwhile get after Claire to see Cliff and show him the letter. Send a few to Cliff. I know Fred Howe would respond. At least I think he would. I'll make another list when I get a moment, of people who will need personal letters.

I am glad Gilbert said he'd help. He could, he knows everybody. I wonder what Modest wanted to see you about. I wish you'd send me his address.

Goodby dearest. If I did not know how eagerly you want to help me I should feel mean to add to your burdens. But I have no one else who would put his soul into the work as you. I can't understand Ann. I just received the return registered card for my letter so I know she got it. Yes, she has a frightful struggle. She is wild about her boy, naturally so. But her and his crazy Christian Science prevents him getting real care.

Love to the family, to Kate and to yourself.

I am looking forward ~~hungrily~~ hungrily to your visit, Davy, Ruths and Bob. es also Paulines. I am so sorry Teddy will not be with you and Ian whom I love as much as ever though we are so apart. I am writing your mother to day. She was hoping you would come by way of Rochester. I don't see how else she will see me. Poor Herman. how gladly he would have brought her here and come himself. There is nothing to be done about Babsie and Moe. As long as he is not in pain or immediate danger I do not care whether she writes or not.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to] Henrietta [Posner, Rochester, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Sophia Smith Collection

Toronto March 27/35.

dearest Henrietta. Getting out from Montreal and starting lectures all over again here has kept me on the run. I had hoped to dictate a long letter to you to day, but the friend who does my typing as a labor of love had no time to day to take many letters. So I am writing you myself.

Listen dearie, I am remaining here until the 18th of April and then go to Montreal. My two nieces, Stella and Ruth and ~~Stella~~ Ruths husband are motoring to Montreal the Easter week end to visit with me before I sail. So I am going there to meet them. I had hoped they might be able to come here than Lena could have come along. But they cant make the long journey. Now I don't know how my poor sister will come. I wonder do you know anybody with a car who might drive you and Lena here. I would like so much to see you again. It would be great if that ~~car~~ could be arranged. The only time that would have to be done would be the week end of Friday April fifth, a week from this Friday. Because the Easter week end I must be back in Montreal. I have just written Lena that I would write you to find out whether you might arrange the trip. I think I might arrange with friends of mine to put you up for Friday, and Saturday night and Lena could be with me. Let me know what you think of the plan.

You will be glad to know that quite an important committee has been formed for the appeal that is going out. Our friend Haynes Holmes is Chairman, the others are Prof Dewey, Dorothy Canfield Fischer the writer, Roger Baldwin, Inez Haynes Irwin, Charney Wadeck, Harry Weinberger and Mrs Mildred Tesirow who is the treasurer of the fund. The letter will be ready for mailing in a day or two.

Would you rather the Rochester people ~~not~~ receive a letter direct from the New York quarters. or would you take it to them. Whichever you think best. If you would prefer to have them approached from N.Y. it will be alright. Then you could proceed with your own scheme independently. Let me know soon.

Greetings to Mr Posner. With love.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Telegram] 1935 March 27, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / [J. Gordon Whitehead]. — 1 p. ; 14 × 21 cm.

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DETAILS NUMBER ROOMS FURNITURE LOVE SELF AND MILLIE

GORDON



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 27, Toronto [to J.] Gordon [Whitehead, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Toronto March 27/35.

Gordon, my Dearest.

I am so happy to get your wire. I had a feeling that you must be ill, or distressed. Or you would have written me. I hope my dear you did not take my letter as a reproach. I never want you to think that. As I have told you I hate duty letters. I want them only if they are the result of an inner urge. True I needed the address of Caiserman. But mainly was was afraid you are suffering. I do hope your poor hip feels better, and that your spirit is more cheerful.

About the Aprt. I wish I could afford a real nice one to have some comforts the last two weeks and to enable you to share it with me. But it is impossible. The meetings here are also poorly attended and will ~~be something~~ I fear leave nothing. It will therefore have to be something modest, two room and kitchen, something like the Aprtments at the Mayfaire. I have forgotten how the damned ~~place~~ name is spelt. The main thing is it should be light and sunny. Its bad enough to face gloom in the winter. Its worse in the summer. The Mayfair had large Aprtments for sixty five a month. That is unfortunately too much for me. Get what you can dear. The main thing is a telephone. I could not do without one with all the people who will want to call me or I them. Imagine taling to you over the phone at the janitress I could not bear that. Please see about a phone in the place you will rent.

In great haste. Affectionate ly.

Nilly is not here but I am sure she wants to be remembered.

I dont remeber whether I already wrote you that the Mercury mutilated my art by leaving off the most important chapter, on Anarchiam. Its outrageous. Oh, yes please remember me to our friends who will forgather tomorrow at Mrs Zahlers, and give her my love. I wrote Mrs Aron.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 28, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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(Super rec'd)



Toronto March 28/35.

Sash my Dearest. I was just about to begin a letter to you when yours and E's of the 16th and 15th inst arrived. I was so glad to get it because I was growing uneasy. My dearest, you have again waited until the knife was at your throat before you acted. Why on earth do you do it? Surely it is always easier to raise some money in the states bad as it is than in Nice where you have no one. Never mind about me being hard up I can still muster up people who will lend me money even if they can not give it to me outright. It makes me frantic to think that you two sit penniless and bread and tea, or have to sell the shirt off your back when easier ways might be found. It is childish really dearest. The proof is in the pudding. Your cable to Oohn got him busy. I understand that he rushed to the Freie Arb Stimme and borrowed the \$75 you asked for. Then went out and got it through private subscription which he paid back. Xmi he would have done it just as much if you had sent the cable weeks before. And you know already that I sent you thirty. I am sure you must have my cable. I told you in that that I would cable another fifty. Meanwhile I had written a special to Modska to send you some money. He wired me that he has cabled you hundred. That means that you ~~xx~~ must by now have received \$175, and my thrity will surely reach you the end of this week, or Monday. I did not cable the fifty I promised you after all. I discovered that Stella is blank because Teddye allowance had not yet arrived. So I did not want her to scurry out to borrow money because I felt that you will have enough to get along for the present. I will send you the fifty and, if I can even more, so you can go out to St Tropez and live in peace until my return. I know what material worry means, if added to any kind of literary work. I am surprised you stood it as it is. And you bet if I can help it, it will not happen again. But you are the most impracticable kid in the world, waiting until the last minute. Please my dearest don't ever do it again. You have enough friends and comrades who if they knew would feel rotten that they are left in ignorance about your condition.

I hope to all the imaginary saints that you did not give up your Aprt. It is too dangerous to risk being in the clutches of the rat in St Tropez. Another thing is that E. should have a place to go to, if she finds St Tropez unbearable. One can't help nerves dearie, and it is not faire to the kid to force her stay. I am sure if she will know she can run over to Nice anytime she ~~must~~ will feel less distressed to remain in St Tropez. You know as well as I that we ~~will~~ always want most what we can not get. But of course, the main reason of your Aprt is your safety. We simply can't risk anything in your statues. As it is the situation is very grave. For aught we know we may be overtaken by a war. I can't think what will happen to the three of us then, and especially to you. So we must avoid by every possible means anything likely to aggravate your condition. Yes, I know, it means an extra expense. That is why I suggested giving up the Aprt. But I did not know of the law then. Now I don't want you to do it. Please Sash hang on to it.

I won't have time to write Emmy in answer to her screamingly funny letter. I will next week. But you can tell her for me I am a Sherlock Holmes. I knew perfectly that the suggestion of selling the Bon Esprit came from her. Of course, I know she meant for the best. But also I know that it is easier for her to suggest giving up the place than for us who love it. But I don't mind in the least. As I have already written you nothing but the direst need will induce me to do it. If the appeal now being sent out for the fund in re the book I have in mind will bring enough to secure us for two years we will hang on to Bon Esprit. If not, I will consider the sale only if Sedgewick can and will pay the price, and after I have looked over some places in my near

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 28, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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in or near Nice where one might find a reasonable place to buy. We must secure ourselves with a roof over our heads. That's more important than anything else. And we must be free from rent. But as I said only, if the worst comes to the worst, as the very last resort will I dispose of Bon Esprit. It means too much ~~to me~~ to me to dispose of it in haste and hurry.

Another thing, Modest who has also never answered my letters, (he wired me to say he had cabled hundred to you,) is sailing for Europe May 11th via Italy. He will surely come to St Tropez just about the time or a little later than I. We will have a consultation with him. After all he invested 20,000 francs for the upper piece to safeguard us from neighbors. It would, therefore, be most unfair to sell Bon Esprit without also selling the piece and getting the price. He may make some kind of an arrangement for you we should not have to sell Bon Esprit. I have suggested something to him which he may act upon. In any event we must await his arrival and talk matters over with him. I am writing him to day to let you know when to expect him.

I am writing you to Nice, a copy goes to the American E. Because I hope that you did not just rush off to St Tropez. The weather is not yet settled there. ~~It begins in April.~~ So if you care to do so go there around the middle of April. But for the love of Mike keep the Aprt. I repeat we can't risk your stay in France. SO KEEP THE PLACE, NEVER MIND THE EXTRA EXPENCE. IT HAS TO BE BORNE ALONG WITH THE OTHER EXPENCES.

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Toronto is as rotten as Montreal. But the Birth Control lecture may bring something. And I also have a meeting in Hamilton on a fixed fee of \$35. That will secure my return trip to Montreal. There the comrades and a few friends are organizing something. Let's hope for the best. I leave here the 18th of next month. You can write me to Montreal until May second c/o the American Express Co. I have sent you the full address in my Monday letter.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March 28, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p.; 25 x 20 cm.

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Monday was Rudolf's birthday. I sent him a wire. Stella was with him and Milly and she wrote me that Rudolf had mailed the second revised part to you registered last week. So you may already have it or it will reach you soon. I wrote Huebsch of the Viking about R's MSS. Yesterday I had a very nice letter from him that he is interested and would like to read the MSS. He will get in touch with R. he writes. I am writing R to day to phone Huebsch at once and make an appointment. If the Viking gets interested it will not think of asking for the cost. They may even give R. a small advance. Anyhow they have a far higher standing in the publishing world than Covick Friede. You can see dear heart that I am ~~the~~ same old Gabete. Having so many other peoples worry on my mind I can't attend to my own. But that's life and I am not kicking.

Tell E for me not to sell any more stockings. She is throwing them away. The kind of American stockings sent her cost 75 francs in France. So those who bought them got a grand netzie. I hope it will never again be necessary. It's a good thing I am coming back. Else I would have entered into a conspiracy with the kid to always let me know ~~when~~ in advance when your money is about to give out. It is silly the way you acted. But I forgives you my honey. Please also tell E. I was about the radio as she about Bon Esprit. It was also easy for me to suggest its sale since I hate radice anyway and it seems to me foolish to sit penniless with a radio in the house. But I am awfully sorry now. And I am delighted that for the present you will manage to get along with the \$175 cabled you.

Goodby dearest. It won't be so very long any more. Then we can talk. I hope you ~~xxxxxxxx~~ will no longer find it so difficult to talk to me as you used to in the past. Talk to me as you have written me since my departure. I can tell you that your new spirit helped me tremendously to go on with the struggle. I hardly think I could have gone on with it.

Crazy little Emmy telling me Frank will surely come to St Tropez then the two of them can worship their goddess and their god. ~~xxxxxxxx~~ Nonsense. Frank has no money and France will not let him in if he came alone. As to coming with Mary that's entirely out of the question. But Frank's optimism considering his handicap is something rare and wonderful. I do not dissuade him. But I know perfectly well it will never be. Old fool that I am I am nearly crazy with the longing for Frank since I landed in this city. The two marvelous weeks came back with awful poignancy. But what is the use of making a greater fool of myself than I am? ~~kein darf vorbeisehen die Zeiner.~~

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Toronto March 28/35.

Sash my Dearest. I was just about to begin a letter to you when yours and E's of the 16th and 15th inst arrived. I was so glad to get it because I was growing uneasy. My dearest, you have again waited until the knife was at your throat before you acted. Why on earth do you do it? Surely it is always easier to raise some money in the states had as it is than in Nice where you have no one. Never mind about me being hard up I can still muster up people who will lend me money even if they can not give it to me outright. It makes me frantic to think that you two sit penniless and head and tea, or have to sell the shirt off your back when easier ways might be found. It is childish really react. The proof is in the pudding. Your cable to John got him busy. I understand that he rushed to the Freie Arb Stimme and borrowed the \$75 you asked for. Then went out and got it through private subscription which he paid back. You would have done it just as much if you had sent the cable weeks before. And you know already that I sent you thirty. I am sure you must have my cable. I told you in that that I would cable another fifty. Meanwhile I had written a specila to Modska to send you some money. He wired me that he has cabled you hundred. That means that you ~~must~~ must by now have received \$175, and my thrity will surely reach you the end of this week or Monday. I did not cable the fifty I promised you after all. I discovered that Stella is blank because Teddys allowance had not yet arrived. So I did not want her to scurry out to borrow money because I felt that you will have enough to get along for the present. I will send you the fifty and if I can even more so you can go out to St Tropez and live in peace until my return. I know what material worry means if added to any kind of literary work. I am surprised you stood it as it is. And you bet if I can help it, it will not happen again. But you are the most impracticable kid in the world, waiting until the last minute. Please my dearest don't ever do it again. You have enough friends and comrades who if they knew would feel rotten that they are left in ignorance about your condition.

I hope to all the imaginary saints that you did not give up your Appt. It is too dangerous to risk being in the clutches of the rat in St Tropez. Another thing is that E. should have a place to go to if she finds St Tropez unbearable. One can't help nerves dearie, and it is not faire to the kid to force her stay. I am sure if she will know she can run over to Nice anytime she ~~feels~~ will feel less distressed to remain in St Tropez. You know as well as I that we ~~will~~ always want most what we can not get. But of course, the main reason of your Appt is your safety. We simply can't risk anything in your statues. As it is the situation is very grave. For aught we know we may be overtaken by a war. I can't think what will happen to the three of us then, and especially to you. So we must avoid by every possible means anything likely to aggravate your condition. Yes, I know it means an extra expence. That is why I suggested giving up the Appt. But I did not know of the law then. Now I don't want you to do it. Please Sash hang on to it.

I won't have time to write Emy in answer to her screamingly funny letter. I will next week. But you can tell her for me I am a Sherlock Holmes. I knew perfectly that the suggestion of selling the Bon Espr it came from her. Of course I know she meant for the best. But also I know that it is easier for her to suggest giving up the place than for us who love it. But I don't mind in the least. As I have already written you nothing but the direst need will induce me to do it. If the appeal now being sent out for the fund in re the book I have in mind will bring enough to secure us for two years we will hang on to Bon Esprit. If not I will consider the sale only if Sedgewick can and will pay the price and after I have looked over some places in or near

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in or near Nice where one might find a reasonable place to buy. We must secure ourselves with a roof over our heads. That's more important than anything else. And we must be free from rent. But as I said only if the worst comes to the worst, as the very last resort will I dispose of Bon Espri. It means too much ~~to~~ to much to me to dispose of it in haste and hurry.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 28, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [Emily Holmes Coleman].— 2 p. ; 16 x 20 cm.  
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you then? Just tell me. I want you to have enough money to be secured, so you can do something--write something, or anything you wish. I dont like to think of your worrying about money/ all the time.

I am in debt now(as usual); I wanted to spend four months in New York--to know it again; it has been almost impossible to live here on my stipend. When I leave, the first of May, I am going to stay in Hartford, and on Sonia's farm in Massachusetts--I'll have less expense then and will be able to catch up. I want to send you something. My book will be finished the end of this year, I think. Perhaps some day I'll make something out of my book(a miracle).

I went to see Djuna one night --she lives very near here--and Fatzl was there. I had not seen her since the summer of 1928. She and I got to talking about you. Djuna listened. We talked and talked. We were not "currying favour" with her for you--what an idea! She's not petty, and not a quarter as self-centered as I am. She cant "reach out", it is true, because she is horribly introverted, and doesnt understand people, and is on the defensive. You ought to understand that. I've gotten to know her this winter. I knew her in England and in Paris, but did not really know her. Remember how crazy I was about Ryder--stole your copy and talked you blue in the face about it for six weeks? I dont think so much of Ryder now but I think a very great deal of her book she has finished and cant get published. Its funny my getting to know her now. She didnt keep the marvellous letter I wrote her in 1928, after meeting her, in which I told her she must write her next book entirely differently--asked her if she paced the floor as Keats did--and ended--"Im going to London. I MAY write you and I may not." What I would give

New York--HOTEL EARLE--  
WASHINGTON SQUARE--Mar. 28th.

Emma dear;

You are such a fiendish correspondent(I know because I was your secretary) that you have no pity on these of us poor mortals who have to have a mood and quiet to write in; I just cannot write letters unless I am quiet and alone, and even then I have to think about them for a time before I write them. I cant dash them off quickly, or write messy ones. It was for that I sent you the postcard. I wanted to wait until I got to Hartford, and life calmed down a little, before really saying something to you. But I shant be in Hartford now until the beginning of May, and I dont want to wait till then.

The above, darling, is my address, and NOT the Shelton--what made you change it to the Shelton again?

I am worried about your not getting into the States. I cannot believe, from what I know, that they never will let you back in again. Yet it may require more waiting. And you never were one to care for waiting anyway--inactivity being as agreeable to you as ~~anything~~ wearing corsets would be to me--well, my dear, I feel very sorry about this. Your going back to France is the only thing for the time being, it would seem. Its galling. I know just how you feel. Youre bursting with energy, and you feel dead there. Of course you cannot write when you have got to concentrate on every penny. Its absolutely impossible. I would like to give something to this fund, Emma. I would like to give it the first of May. I cannot do so now. Shall I send it direct to

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promise last May I would come) and now I'm  
here I like it. I want to know it better. I  
wish I had money to travel all over it, in-  
stead of seeing just the East. But I have my  
return ticket to England! I don't want to live  
here forever. As things look now I will be  
here until fall, and Johnny will come over  
when his school ends. I'm longing to see him.  
Father says he thinks he will be able to pay  
for his ticket in June. He has suffered terri-  
bly from the depression.

Husband just sent me a note and told me he  
had heard from you.

There is a life here; no doubt about it.  
There's a kind of life there is nowhere in  
Europe. I'm not sure that I could live with it;  
I want something else, I think. But here it  
is. Of course you want it; it's the breath of  
being to you.

Do you know anyone in New York you think I  
would like? I want to find Henry Alsberg. I  
asked you for his address but I guess you for-  
got ~~it~~. Is he in NY? If so, I want very  
much to see him. Don't forget to send it. I saw  
Saxe the other night. He seems to be happy in  
his job; but he seems also to have lost some-  
thing.... I'm terribly sorry what they did to  
your article. It's absolutely maddening. I shall  
get it and read it, however. ~~It's~~ The Can-  
adians are noted for being dead. You couldn't  
stay there. You're right about them and the  
English. The English at least have character--  
whether you like it or not. ... How is your  
health, Emma dear? I hope you're sleeping well.  
I can't sleep, either--my book keeps me awake.  
Remember how I used to snore for 9 and 10 hours.  
Those days are gone forever. I feel old. I ACT  
about 16 and am as full of vitality as a bag is  
full of onions; I'm just bursting with life. But  
an older inside; thank God. I can write better  
now. You know that. ... Mindbad is with Lawrence  
this is typed, so you'll get no more such funny  
ideas! I wish I could see you. But probably I  
will when I get back to Europe.

2/

(Emma Goldman to Emily Holmes Coleman) 14515  
to see that letter now!

Wasn't I wonderful then, Emma? I was quite  
crazy! (I'm just as crazy now, inside.) I know  
a little more what other people think and  
feel, however. The state of innocence I was  
in then (in 1928) was equivalent to a state  
of bliss, in Paradise! I feel that was a  
turning point in my life; that year of free-  
dom; it was freedom. For the first time I  
had freedom to write in. Then I met John  
(so important to me), and I settled down to  
serious reading; and began to really write.  
You never felt the way I did about John be-  
cause his chief and almost only interest  
was poetry; I've never met anyone, and never  
will meet anyone, who loved poetry so much,  
or who knew more what was the matter with  
my writing. He was not a snob, Emma. He had  
an arrogant manner, due to his not writing  
(I can explain it to you sometime). He  
ought to have written, and not doing so,  
felt on an inequality with other people who  
did write, and that expressed itself in ar-  
rogance. I know this. He gave the impressio-  
n of snobbery. His voice and manner were unfor-  
tunate; you remember I couldn't stand them  
when I first met him in St. Tropez. But he  
was no snob. I've had time to find this out--  
plenty--especially seeing him in England,  
where people ARE snobs.

I didn't say the Viking Press would publi-  
sh my book--they haven't seen it yet. I shall  
present it to them, as they published the  
other one. And since this is much easier  
to read and is a far better book than the  
other one--more mature--I think they may  
take it. But I won't show it to them until  
it's finished. I wish I had been in America  
when you made your visit. I had no thought  
of coming then; I didn't want to come back,  
and Father dragged me back (by making me

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13096

Toronto March 28/35

Darling. I suppose you will think me meshuge. But I have such an uneasy feeling about the contents of the letter. I should have taken more time to go over it before sending back the draft. Ever since I have been worried about it. In the first place the title got on my nerves. "Sustaining Fund for Emma Goldman". It is that but it strikes one as very crude. Then the statement that "E.G. Is Going Home". People will think god knows what kind of a home E.G. has. And if a home why have a fund. Thirdly, is the sum. "At least \$3000. And For a Year or Two". That will sound preposterous I fear. Lastly too are the many repetitions. I suppose it is too late to do any thing about the matter. But I must say I feel uneasy. Perhaps it is only my feeling of disgust that the begging must be done at all. It will wear off. But just now I am in an awful state of mind. Forgive me for worrying you dearest. I know you have enough on your hands as it is. Let us hope some of the people will respond.

### Europe

The situation in ~~Europe~~ looks very grave doesn't it? In a way it is crazy to go back. But on the other hand is Sasha. It would kill me to know him in danger and be far away. I realize I can help little if he should get into trouble during a war. Still I would be near. The question will be whether Russia will have an alliance with France and England. Else Sasha and I. will be put in concentration. Its a horrible outlook. So you can imagine how distressed I am and how torn. Of course, I would not remain in Canada in any event. Here I would be gagged in case of a war. I would go to England where they would have to endure me, or look me up. For I certainly would not be silent during the war. Here they would send me out. But mainly it is Sasha. As, I know the fate of one being in ~~danger~~ time of danger to millions is nothing at all. But we do feel deepest for our own, do we not? And Sasha has already suffered more than his share. Well one must grit ones teeth and bear it. So I will sail back.

I have not yet made my reservation. I have not even five or ten dollars I could spare just now. And I don't hope for much here except perhaps the Birth Control meeting April 16th which might bring a few dollars. Then I have a lecture for The Council of Jewish Women in Hamilton on a specified fee. Only \$35 but it will pay my way back to Montreal and my rent for two weeks. I will also have enough to book my passage, at least give a deposit. It some job to get by on next to nothing. But its alright. I am no Yachshen, so many others have to do it. Why not I.

Darling, see that no letter goes to the following, Vilis Dreiser, Waldo Frank, Margaret Sanger and Floyd Dell. Their reply to the appeal for L.M.L. was rotten. I don't want to have the same experience with them. What about Leonard Abbott? Is he hard up? If so he should not be approached. Next is Bibby, could he be asked? Citron 2124 Harrison Ave Bronx might be working now. Send a letter to Dr Holtz 2606 Brooklyn Avenue Los Angeles To Don Levine, To Leon Malmel 496 Broadway Albany. By the way, do you want Leon to know that you are going to spend the night in Albany? I am sure he'd want to take you out. Let me know. You might send a letter to H.L. Mencken 704 Cathedral St. Baltimore, he may respond. Dorothy Marsh 551 Fifth Ave New York She may be abroad though. I sent you Jake Margolis's address. Have you written him, if not do. He might be able to raise some money in Pittsburg. Send two separate letters to Mr Sam Nesbit 14 St Andrews Gardens Toronto, and one to Mrs Claire Nesbit the same address. I inclose a card with an address I discovered in my address book. I have no recollection who she is. Send a personal letter with



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to Paul Robeson 17 Buckingham St. Adelphi, London. I don't know whether I ever told you that Paul sent me a check for 25 pounds when I was in London, he called it a belated Christmas present. I am sure he will contribute this time as well. To Mrs Margaret Taylor Campfield, Abbots Leigh N. Bristol England. And to Mr E.J. Taylor 33 College Green Bristol England. A letter to I Lubrin 9504 Jos Campau Avenue, Detroit. Then to all the other Detroit addresses I already sent you.

It also occurred to me that Emil Oppfer who is stationed in Washington D.C. might be glad to see some of the Wash people. I wrote him and suggested he get in touch with you. His address is National Press Club Washington D.C. Fitz may have a more accurate address. Also a letter to Dr Perceval Gerson Roosevelt Hospital Hollywood Calif. These are all the addresses from my own address book. It is too bad I can't get hold of my collection of letters containing tributes to L.M.L. I already wrote you they are in St Trépez and there is no way of getting hold of them until I return. I am sure it will still be time then except that the letter will have to be redated. For it is certain that the response will not be so numerous as to need no further appeals.

Dearest, ask Bob whether he thinks he could risk bringing a dozen copies of L.M.L. along. I might be able to sell them at the welfare affair the Montreal people are planning. ~~Also~~ Another thing could you call up Bernhard Smith to tell him that the money I owe for the fifty copies will be forthcoming, but that I need about a dozen copies sent to me here by Express with an invoice. Of course if you have something of the balance left and you do not need it for yourself until the allowance comes send Knopf a check for whatever you can spare. I'll have to pay him something on account. If Smith consents to wait a little longer then let him send me a dozen copies right away. I have two meetings more after next Tuesday, then the meeting in Hamilton where I may have a chance to sell the copies. I have not one outside of my own left.

I will go over my entire correspondence once more tomorrow and see if any of the addresses are worth sending letters to. Oh, yes send a letter to Mark Cohen 93 Madison Toronto, and to Mr and Mrs M.A. Pollock 297 Rushton Ave Toronto Also to Mrs Barrett 37 Hudson Drive Toronto. ~~Also~~ And also to Mr and Mrs Agranov 38 Austin Terrace Toronto. Send a personal letter and the regular inclose to Miss Martha Allan The Montreal Repertory Theatre, Montreal Que. You can say in your personal letter that I had written you of her interest in my drama work. She also has L.M.L.

Enough for today. I am glad to know Van is helping you. Else I should have a guilty feeling in adding to your burdens so much.

With much love dearest mine. And love to the family.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

.10743

471 Brungwiok Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 28, 1935.

Mr. W. Starrett,  
419 East Fifth St.,  
Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Van:

I have your letter of March 19th. Stella was somewhat delayed with the letter, but it is already with the printer so I think it will be ready to be mailed this week. The text was somewhat like Roger himself - very timid. He suggested that the committee ask for pledges ~~which~~ of course, is ridiculous. In the first place it would mean ~~extra~~ work and in the second I might starve to death before the entire ~~sum~~ would be raised. I suggested to Stella that the letter ask for outright contribution by cheque. Anyway you will see the letter so you will know. I am very glad, indeed, that you will be Stella's right hand man. I know your capacity for work. It will relieve her because she is not very well and doing more work than she should.

My meetings here are no better than those in Montreal. Lucky the comrades will get out even. The only question is how long one can go on working for landlords, newspaper advertising and printing. That is all I have done in Canada. I wouldn't mind if I were not pressed to the wall. But as it is, I simply cannot keep it up. I will be glad when the ordeal is over the 16th of April. The 18th I go back to Montreal to meet Stella, Ruth, Pauline, Davey and Bob Low. Yes, indeed, I would be happy if you and Sadie could come the following week end, the 26th. I haven't yet made a deposit on my ticket, but I am sure it will be the Ascania which sails on the 3rd.

About Green. I know that there was an awful mess. The same usual irresponsible charges of a spy. At least that is what I think it was. It was Fitz who really pulled him out. I think you will do well if you get a hold of her and ask her about the whole business. I don't know the details. As you know from my refusal to mix in the Borghi business, I always keep aloof from such things.

Yes, we know Green of a sort. Between you and me and the lamp post I must say I am not very much impressed with him. Not that I doubt him or his integrity, but that he talks too much and he is a terrible braggard. That is the feeling not only Sasha and I got but also Alexander Shapiro when he met him in Paris. He is like so many people who love to have their finger in every pie and play an important part and yet haven't the gift for it. Outside of that I have absolutely nothing against Green. I shouldn't think there is any harm in working with him on something regarding Spain, although I think that the Dasbar pamphlet covered the grounds very thoroughly and ably. I don't see what else Green can add especially as he was not on the scene of the uprising and Dasbar was. I know him well though that isn't his name and I can assure you that he is absolutely reliable and extremely careful in what he says. So why go to the expense of publishing anything now when you have the material. Why couldn't this pamphlet be called to the attention of the press or be used for

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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the publicity that you have in mind? However, a bulletin may be <sup>10744</sup> useful and I hope you will succeed. Could you not enlist other speakers outside of Green? I don't know how he is as a speaker. I don't recollect ever hearing him though I may have in years past. But above everything I urge you to see Fitch. She will help you to straighten out matters about Green so you should be in a position to counteract any talk that is likely to happen when it becomes known that Green is connected with the publicity for the Spanish comrades. You understand, dear Van, that this is only for you and Sadie. I have no reasons to doubt Green or to hurt him except that he is as I say too loud and talkative for me, but that is a matter of taste and not of principle.

Yes, to be sure, my Mercury article isn't bad, but, my dear, the same thing happened with it as with my book on Russia. You remember the twelve chapters that had been left out. The Mercury left out the entire chapter on Anarchist Communism. You see, I sold the article to Charles Angoff who was managing editor of the Mercury when it belonged to Knopf. He is out since the magazine has been sold. He agreed in his letter that nothing would be changed or deleted without my consent so you can imagine my shock when I saw the article without its most important part. I am just sick over it, but what good has the assurance of Angoff and how can I make the present owners live up to it. I have a hunch that the fellow is that Lawrence Stallings. For some reason that man has a grudge against me. I never met him in my life, but I know that he wrote a stupid six-column article on "Living My Life." In fact, he said nothing about "Living My Life." He was only trying to psychoanalyze me. In as much as he is the editor of the Mercury now I suspect that he is the one who left out the part dealing with Anarchist Communism. I have written the management a letter that they will remember for some time, but what will come of it I don't know.

My dear, I have never answered your suggestion of broadcasting before I leave Canada. I couldn't do it. I hate the radio like poison and I know my talk would have no effect whatever since the very idea of speaking in the receiver makes my blood run cold. In addition I have refused a half dozen offers to broadcast in a number of cities in the States and also in Montreal so I couldn't now approach the broadcasting companies. Besides, my dear, the American people don't care for what we have to give. The Father Coughlins and Huey Longs are what they enjoy. The greater the vulgarity, the more savage the talks, the more the mob enjoys them. We must face the facts that our work today is throwing pearls before swine. Ultimately, of course, our toll will conquer, but for the present we are talking to deaf ears. Which doesn't mean that you shouldn't continue to talk or work. That is my tragedy that in France or anywhere else in Europe I will not have a chance to do so.

No, I haven't read Martin's book "Farewell To Revolution." I have pestered publishers so much with books for review which nearly everyone sent me. But then I had an excuse. I could say with honesty that I would review them. Now I have no further chance to do so, so I cannot ask for the book and I have no time to read until I will be on board the Ascania.

With love to Sadie and yourself.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 28, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Friend:

Forgive the delay in answering your letter. Finishing the lectures in Montreal and packing besides the trip to this city took up all my time and energy. Since I came here I have also been in the harness keeping up an ever-increasing correspondence and preparing new stuff for my lectures here, though why one goes on doing it I really have no idea. Libertarian ideas are the last things anyone wants to listen to or cares about. The frightful reaction run amuck in the States is proof for that. And the same situation prevails more or less everywhere else. ~~So I~~ must say that the Canadian authorities have left me to myself for which I am grateful. I was in no way bothered or molested. That has its drawbacks of course. One doesn't get the kind of publicity when one is bounded.

How stupid of the immigration authorities in America to have arrested Straobey. They could have done nothing better as far as his own success is concerned. The human race is more than ever running after the vulgar and the sensational. Well, the ordeal in Canada will soon be over.

Dear Friend, when you will see the letter that is being sent out to my friends, you will find that your suggestion was adhered to. The people who have gone on the committee are all very responsible and well known. So you need in no way have any fear that anything will be done that you cannot approve. Thank you so much for your readiness and willingness to help in the effort that is being made for me. I hope that if I do write the book I have in mind you will feel rewarded for your interest and your solidarity.

Europe seems farther away than ever since money is so scarce so I am not very hopeful of returning to these parts within the next few years and life is rushing on. One feels that more at sixty-five than at twenty or thirty. One must face the inevitable and shed no tears about it. The world situation is so bleak and painful that one's own life is like a speck of dust. I wonder whether you contemplate coming abroad. If you do, you must not fail to come to St. Tropez. I will be so glad to see you and I want you to meet and know Berkman, one of the truly great heroic figures of our time.

Fraternally and affectionately,

*Emma Goldman*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Goldman, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7485

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 28, 1935.

Dear Joe:

I got your letter, but have been too rushed to answer it. I cannot understand, my dear, how you could have neglected writing Sasha about his suggestion of another translator. It is understood that the decisive vote should be Rudolf's, but at least you should have written Sasha to tell him so. I don't mean to say that you held up the work since at that time he hadn't yet finished the first part and Rudolf was bent on revising the second part. Fact is, the second revised copy of the manuscript went to Sasha only last week. But naturally he was anxious whether he will have to go ahead with the second part or not. Too bad that you didn't realize that.

I do not quite get the meaning of your saying that by raising another \$150.00 it would make \$1000.00 for the work Sasha is doing. As far as I know you have sent him only \$600.00 or thereabouts for the present which, of course, is far from a thousand. Besides that the cost of retranslating Rudolf's revision is no small job and as I have already told you, my dear, the typing and paper couldn't be covered for less than \$150.00 or \$200.00. The comrades must realize that.

This week Sasha was absolutely flat. So much so that he had to cable Michael Cohen for some money which I understand was sent him. In addition I was able to induce a friend to let him have some. You will admit that for a man who is not well to work on a translation or an original work under such harassing economic conditions is no picnic. I am not blaming the comrades. Understand that, my dear. Most of them are young and they haven't paid the frightful toll Sasha has. They cannot appreciate how trying is a situation like his. That is all I wanted you to know.

Yes, my dear, I cannot come back to America. If Sasha were not in France, I shouldn't go there. The political sky is too black and no chance of earning a sou. But as long as Sasha is there and I cannot be active anyway my place is near him. We have carried the struggle for forty-five years. It is too late to let him stand all the brunt himself. I may be able to cheer him and to hasten the work. I know that he will give a sigh of relief when it is done.

Yes, Jeanne wrote me that she and Jay and several others would meet me in Windsor. I could come if the trip can be arranged for the week end of April 12th. I couldn't come otherwise because I have English and Jewish lectures here and the Easter week end I must be in Montreal. Stella, her sister Ruth and Davey, Stella's child are being motored by the husband of Ruth to Montreal so I am leaving here the 18th. I do hope that Jeanne and the others can carry out the plan of meeting me in Windsor. It would be lovely if you could come along. I would like to see you, of course, before I sail away. For it is doubtful whether I will ever come back to the American continent. As you know I am not getting younger and not much wiser either.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Goldman, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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You know, of course, that I have sent Jeanne my manuscript about the individual in society. I don't want to hurt the comrades in any way but I understand Jeanne when she wants to get it out so as to have control over it. You appreciate as well as I that I would never see a cent of the sales if the comrades will handle it. Naturally they are interested in their local work. I don't blame them but on the other hand my future is going to be very bitter unless the scheme of a fund by means of private subscription will materialize. It is a hell of an old age to face.

You will be interested to know that the American Mercury has my article on Communism which I wrote for it last summer. Much to my horror I discovered that the last chapter which deals with Anarobist Communism has been left out entirely. One is absolutely helpless in the hands of magazine owners and publishers. In any event you will be interested to read what I have to say about Communism in Russia in the April issue.

Until the 18th my address will be the above. Later I will send you a new Montreal address. Love to the family and Tholma.

Affectionately,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to Baruch] Charney Vladeck, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

16435

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 28, 1935.

Mr. R. C. Vladeck,  
The Jewish Daily Forward,  
175 East Broadway,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Charney Vladeck:

Please pardon the delay in answering your kind letter of February 20th. It was impossible to write. The final news as regards Washington was a more poignant blow than I had thought it would be. Perhaps it is because Europe is in such a unsettled state and my chances there for any activity absolutely nil. Perhaps it is also because I have my nearest and dearest in America, not to speak of the many comrades and friends. Conditions are too forbidding to rush back and forth between Europe and Canada so I may never get back to these parts again. After all I am not getting younger though handsomer, of course, every day. I admit I feel the refusal of Washington very deeply, but it cannot be helped. After all my case is but one in the tens of thousands of political refugees who are nowheres wanted and nowheres permitted to earn a livelihood. Did we ever dream in our wildest dreams that the world would retard and be turned into a vast prison? We were naive, weren't we? We thought that the wonderful things we were talking about were around the corner. We had but to dedicate ourselves more earnestly and they would be realized. Now they are farther away than ever.

From my niece I learned that you were as firmly responsive as ever. That you were good enough to add your name to the committee that is issuing an appeal for a sort of scholarship for me. The only thing I can do in France is to write and in order to do that one must be relieved from the galling and distressing struggle for the mere necessities of life. I shouldn't have consented to the appeal if it were not that I am hoping to give something worthwhile in return. Thank you so much for your fellowship and the co-operation you are giving the friends in New York who are sending out the letter.

I am remaining in Toronto until the 18th of April. I will then return to Montreal to await the arrival of my two nieces and the husband of one as well as a friend who are motoring over Easter week end to spend two days with me before I sail. I am sailing on May 3rd. Any time the spirit moves you I will be glad to hear from you. For the present use the Toronto address.

You will be interested to know that the American Mercury has my article on Communism which I wrote for it last summer. Much to my horror I discovered that the last chapter which deals with Anarchist Communism has been left out entirely. One is absolutely helpless in the hands of magazine owners and publishers. In any event you will be interested to read what I have to say about Communism in Russia in the April issue.

Cordially

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
 3 p.; 22 x 17 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14701

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
 Toronto, Mar. 28, 1935.

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
 36 South State St.,  
 Chicago, Illinois.

Dearest Jeanne:

I wonder whether you remained in the country longer than you had planned. Else I am sure you would have probably written me in reply to my last letter. I am certainly anxious to know how you are feeling.

In my last letter I forgot to answer your question regarding the manuscript of the individual. Of course, you understand, darling. I don't want to hurt the comrades, but as I wrote Joe I am sure that if they will publish it I will never see a cent. Naturally they will use the money for their local work. In the past when I had the whole of America as my field I not only didn't mind if the comrades kept the proceeds from my meetings and literature for their local work but I also contributed hundreds of dollars from my lecture tours. But in Sasha's and my present condition I naturally would like to get whatever the sale of the pamphlet will bring. But to avoid friction perhaps you could get to some understanding with the comrades. Anyway, I must leave that to you. There is one thing I must impress on your mind. If the pamphlet is to be printed see that the proofs are thoroughly read. I don't want my writing to have as many mistakes and to be as slipshod in print as most of the stuff our comrades publish.

Stella sent me the draft of the letter which Roger Baldwin doctored. In fact, he suggested that the letter should call for pledges until two thousand dollars have been raised. I had to bolt at that because it would mean double labour and I would have to starve to death until the pledges will be called in. So I suggested that the letter ask for contributions by cheque and early replies. There are one or two other things in the letter I wish could have been eliminated. One is the statement that "Emma Goldman has to return to her home." Many people will think I have a palace and they will justly ask the question if a home why the appeal. But it cannot be helped as Stella sent the copy to the printer yesterday. So there is no time to make any corrections. I wouldn't have mentioned them to you except that if you get out the letter for your Chicago appeal you might make the corrections. I would think it is enough to say that Emma Goldman has to return to France. Also another title ought to be used than "A Sustaining Fund for Emma Goldman." I dare say that by Monday you will hear from Stella so you will be able to judge for yourself.

I am sorry to report that the meetings here are no better than in Montreal. Perhaps the one on Birth Control which will be my last English lecture may bring an audience and I also have a meeting in Hamilton April 11th on a guaranteed fee of \$35.00. At least that will secure me with my return ticket to Montreal and pay my rent for the two weeks I will still be there. So you can see, my dear, how one must figure every cent.

As I say I am going to be in Hamilton the 11th. It is on

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 28, Toronto [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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14702

the way to Windsor and I am waiting anxiously for the return of Jay so you can telegraph me definitely whether we can meet in Windsor Friday the 12th. It seems to me to be the only time that will leave me free to come to Windsor. Of course, if you come on to Toronto, I could see you any time until the 18th when I have to leave here. Well, I suppose Jay and you will decide for the best. It will be too awful to go away without seeing you both again. Your friendship has meant more to me than I can express in words. It has actually reconciled me to the failure of my tour since I landed in Canada. I know you will try your utmost to come to let me see you again.

At last I had a letter from Frankin. He is awfully nice, but seems to be somewhat evasive. He writes he expects to see you and Jay early next week. And if possible he also wants to join you to come to Windsor.

I want to write you something about Sasha, but I wish this to remain between ourselves. I was horrified to learn that he had to sell a dining-room table and chairs in order to exist. In fact, he was in such desperate straits that he came nearly selling the clothes the St. Louis comrades made for him. He cabled Michael Cohen for \$75.00 which he immediately cabled back. I didn't know know about that so I wrote to a friend of Sasha's who cabled him a hundred and I, myself, sent him the last thirty I had. You see, darling, the 1st of April Sasha has to pay rent for three months. He owes for gas and electric bill and money he had borrowed for the merest necessities. Still the \$200.00 will put him on his feet. But isn't it dreadful for a man who has given up so much of his life to be faced with constant poverty and live days on tea and bread. I tell you that if I didn't have iron nerves I should have collapsed when I got his letter. It is too awful to contemplate the old age of our best and finest comrades.

I don't want you to do anything about seeing the comrades regarding more money for Sasha on Rudolf's book. As I said, he has enough to get on until the middle of April and by that time I may be able to send him something. Rudolf has made so many revisions in the first part of the manuscript that Sasha already spent five weeks in re-translating everything and it will probably take him another few weeks to get through the first part. The comrades are probably not aware of the fact that this means double labour. He has already forwarded on the chapters to Rudolf and I understand Rudolf has sent back the revised second part registered last week. So I suppose ~~that~~ soon Sasha will start on the second part.

I wrote the Viking Press about Rudolf's manuscript and I received a very nice letter to the effect that my recommendation has roused their interest and that they would get in touch with Rudolf to let them have whatever manuscript he can. I am quite certain that if the Viking will like the book they will not only not ask for the cost, but they may give Rudolf a small advance royalty. Anyway I am writing Rudolf not to wait until he hears from them but to get hold of Kuebsch by 'phone. Can you imagine how happy I would be if my efforts would help to secure a publisher of standing for Rudolf's book. I cannot tell you anything else, dearest except that I am always eager to hear from you and to know how you are.

You probably know or perhaps you have already seen that the April Mercury has my article on Communism. Much to my horror I

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 March 29, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

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Toronto March 29th 35

Dearest Leon.

I am sorry I had to keep you waiting for an answer to your letter that reached me some time ago. I have been rushed from one thing to another every moment since I came back to Toronto. To day your second letter arrived.

You can tell Yanovsky for me that I consider it outrageous that he failed to send a greeting to the Freie Arb. Stimme Anniversary. Never mind what his grievance is. After all children will go their own way. Every parent knows that. Is that any reason to cut them off completely? The trouble is I fear the Y. has looked upon the paper as his private property. He can't bear to think someone else should take charge of it. Another, and even more tragic point is Yanovsky like so many women does not know how to get old. He blames his age on the young comrades. Now I realize this tragedy, getting old and useless. Still, it is the law of life that the young should leave us behind. I rather think Yanovsky had never known youth. He never tolerated youth. That's why we have no youth in our ranks except the few. Well, I can feel Yanovskys tragedy more than most comrades. But I have no patience with his bitterness and his pettyness. For it is that and nothing else which prevented him from sending a greeting to the paper. It is too bad.

I leave here the 18th of next Month for Montreal. I will be very glad to see you the first of May if you can only come. I think I wrote you that I mean to sail the 3rd of May. So far I have not even been able to give a deposit on my ticket. I am so broke. But a v Committee has been formed to raise some money for me to enable me to get back to France and write another book. Stella is in charge of the New York Committee. Some Chicago friends will do what they can there. And Ben Capes, his daughter and a few comrades will try their utmost in St Louis. It is hard breaking that I should have to consent to beggary after nearly 18 months of superhuman efforts. But that's the way it is.

You can write me here until the 17th. After that c/o Rose Bernstein 798 Champangeur, Outremount, Montreal.

Always affectionately.

*Emma*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 29, Toronto [to] Leon Malméd, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma]  
G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 14 cm.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 March 29, Toronto [to] Leon Malmé, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma]  
G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 14 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.*

E. G. Colton  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto Ont  
Canada.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 29, Toronto [to] Rudolf Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.



471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Mar. 29, 1935.

Mr. Rudolf Rocker,  
404 Grand Street,  
Apt. H 61,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Rudolf:

This is a rueb letter. I have just heard from the Viking Press, rather from Huebsch. He tells me that my recommendation has whetted their appetite to read your manuscript and that he would get in touch with you. If he hasn't yet, please get hold of Huebsch by means of the 'phone. If you don't like 'phoning, get Permin to do it and make an appointment with him. I feel certain that if Huebsch will be impressed by the manuscript, he wouldn't dream of asking you for the cost of publication and he may even be willing to give you a small advance royalty. Anyway, the Viking Press stands higher in the publishing world and the reading public than Covici Friede and I am very keen on having the Viking Press consider your book. So please don't delay.

I am glad that you have mailed Sasha registered your second part revised. He is again having trouble with his mail, but I am certain that in registered form it will reach him.

In haste. With love to your family and yourself,

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 29, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Ben L. Reitman. —  
1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

My Dear Henry.  
May I say, Bon Voyage.  
Good luck to you.  
May joy, health and service be your daily portion.

I hope that in all the days that remain to you.  
Life will be gentle to you  
And you will be gentle with life.  
And that all your heart desires may be granted

The Boy sails next week for Antwerp.  
Going to hear Harry Kelly tonight.  
25 years ago we were on our first western tour.  
With love from your old Hebe

Ben

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 29, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
1 p.; 22 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14695

Telephone HARlem 0400

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~265 North Dearborn Street~~

36 S. State Street

CHICAGO

March 29, 1935.

My very dear Emma:

I have just returned from the country where I rested for about ten days. I feel very much better after having done so. In the meantime I am expecting Jay home within the next few days.

I feel almost certain that we will be able to make the trip to Windsor by the eleventh, as you planned. In the event that there is any change in your schedule, please let me know. We are certainly looking forward to a visit with you, darling. If we do come, do you want us to bring currency, a check or what? You mentioned something about the high rate of exchange, that is why I ask.

Talked with the Frankins the other day and we have an appointment with them for next Tuesday to see what can be done about getting this campaign started.

Stella was to have sent me a copy of her letter, but to date she has not done so. I will write her and ask her if there is anything ~~the~~ delaying her.

Hope you will be much happier at home than you have been the past few months in Canada. I am certain you will be much more comfortable there. Too, I must admit I am anxious for you to get back so you can help Jascha along with the translation. I know your presence there will busy him up some.

In reference to Joe sending more money to Jascha, we are going to have a little meeting on Monday regarding the situation. Of course there is the committee and they have to be satisfied. I do not know what attitude they are assuming in regard to this. However, I will do my best and see if they can possibly send Jascha more money.

Just received a letter from Anne Lord. She is in New York and has promised to do whatever she can to help in this work. As a matter of fact, I feel certain that she will be of great help to us.

Darling, I am not going to write a long letter today because I want to hear from you at once regarding your plans first. Then we can write you definitely whatever materializes.

All my love. Keep Well!

Finally,

Your Jeanne

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 March] 29, Hamilton [Canada to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / Esther Segel. — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

8026

Hamilton  
7 Hyde Park Ave  
Friday the 29<sup>th</sup>

Dear Miss Goldman -

In further to your visit here on Thursday the 11<sup>th</sup> of April, we have just had a meeting of the Committee to make final arrangements.

No thing is well that you come in for the interview with the press on Monday the 8<sup>th</sup>, and while it seems at the moment impossible to come in to you, unless you reach otherwise, please come in by Bus or rail and we will take care of the fare. We certainly endeavor to have someone bring you in for Thursday the 11<sup>th</sup> and hope to let you know definitely about this when you are in on the 8<sup>th</sup>. We advise what time you will come on Monday so we can meet you.

Awaiting word from you

Faithfully,

(Mrs L.) Esther Segel

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Ann Lord, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4780

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Marob 3C, 1935.

Miss Ann Lord,  
Suite 905,  
1650 Broadway,  
New York, N. Y.

Darling Ann:

I am so glad I discovered a trick of how to reach you and get an answer. That is a comfort. Thank you, my dear, that you were so prompt. Not that your tardiness in any way affects my faith in you. Nothing on earth would affect that, not my love for you. But I do get terribly uneasy when weeks pass without a word from you. It is your own fault. You simply wound yourself around my heart in the months that we were together that now I cannot bear your silence for very long. Please, my dear, do write more often, won't you?

I am happy that you finally got together with Stella. I know of what help you can be to her in the job she has on her hands. With a family of three men to look after and not very well the job will be more than she can carry, though I know that she will use the midnight lamp to get results. That is splendid, my dear, that you can call her attention to those who are "the drones." No use ~~wasting~~ postage on them. I think it would be a good idea for you to send a little personal letter together with the copy of the appeal to the people you met personally in every city. For instance, the Washington bunch, Lee Smiths and Hank Montgomery in Detroit, and that chap in Albany who made such a blunder about the Calsworthy poem. I have even forgotten his name and I haven't the time now to look it up in my file. Or those in Chicago you had met such as Mrs. Purviss. Is that her correct name? And others. Or in St. Louis. I am sure a personal note to that old Buffer Johns of the Post Dispatch might bring results. I know you will do what you can to help the fund along.

I cannot tell you how sick it makes me that the appeal should have to be. But after eighteen months of effort which you alone can testify to I haven't yet been able to give a deposit for my return ticket. By the way, dear, you remember you said that you might be able to do something with shipping companies. I wonder if you still have any connection with them. I have to go on a Cunard line. There is no other from Montreal on the 3rd of May and I don't want to wait any longer. In fact, I selected the Ascania, the only boat that goes from Montreal. Perhaps you could get a discount from them or in any way arrange that I get a berth in a two berth cabin for myself. I had that both times coming to Canada and going back eight years ago and last time when I came here. True, it was in the winter months when traffic is poor, but I am sure the 3rd of May is also not a such a rush. But one has to have connections to get proper accommodation. If you are in a position to do anything about it, please go ahead. Tell them that I want a ticket on the Ascania, if possible on Deck A, in a cabin boat which the Ascania is. You might also ask them about their tourist rates and whether there is an outside two berth cabin on Deck B, not lower. Of course, if the difference isn't great I will go in the cabin boat. If it is, I will have to go tourist. It will all depend on the response to the letter. Between you and me and the

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Ann Lord, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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4781

lamp post I don't expect any great results. However, I have a little bit more faith since you are hooked up with it.

I am glad that you wrote Berkman about stories for Esquire. The trouble is that just at present he will not be able to do anything. It takes all his energies and strength to make headway with the translation of Rooker's book and until that is finished I fear that he will not have a minute or the energy to do anything else. It will be different when I get back. I can help him to organize his life and work better than he or his sweetheart can. Perhaps he can arrange to devote part time to the Rooker book and a few hours a day to some translation. We have quite a lot of stories that might be interesting for Esquire. In any event it will be an encouragement to him that anybody at all in America is interested to get work from him. Thank you so much, my dearest.

I don't know what you mean "by the newly listed book under your name in the New York Public Library 'My American Tour 1935' and also Chicago and Ann Arbor University library". You mean, of course, the scrap books of clippings, don't you? If I had money I would have copies made of my article "My Impressions of America and The N.R.A." which you helped in a measure and send a copy each to the New York, Chicago and Ann Arbor library. But I would have to pay for the typing. Millie Desser has done more work than a half dozen people. In fact, she has given me all her time since you left. And I haven't been able to pay her except a measly bit of pocket money. I don't feel justified in exploiting her with the article. Perhaps one of the libraries would pay for the typing. In that case I would have it done. What do you think about it?

About Windsor. I would give anything to meet you there but at this moment I am still uncertain whether the Leveys will be able to come on two weeks from today, the 12th of April. It is the only time I can come to Windsor because Easter week and I must meet my kids, Stella, Davey, Ruth and Ruth's husband Bob Low who is motoring them and also a friend of mine Pauline to Montreal. So I am leaving the 18th to be a day in advance in that city. Do I understand that you might be able to come to Windsor the week end of the 12th? If so, I would even come on without the Leveys. The Langbors, bless them, intend to drive me there. It would be a greater inducement even if they knew we would meet you. They have never forgotten you and think very very highly of you.

Now, please, my dearest, I am not sending the letter registered this time. Will you answer it nevertheless. Tell me definitely if you can actually arrange to come to Windsor. I suppose there is no possibility of you getting to Montreal, is there? That, of course, would be more satisfactory. But if you are returning West around the 12th of April by way of Windsor of course I will meet you there. By the way you could then see the boys in Detroit, couldn't you? Or I would invite them to come out to Windsor and meet us there for Saturday. I am sure Lee and Hank would come. Anyway answer all these points as soon as possible.

With love always.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] M. E[leanor] Fitzgerald, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14803

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, March 30, 1935.

Miss M. E. Fitzgerald,  
Theatre Union,  
Fourteenth Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest own Fitz:

I am enclosing the envelope of the letter I wrote you ages ago and which was returned. I have since written you again to the address of the Theatre Union. I hope the letters have reached you. I know how desperately hard you must be working so I am not surprised not having heard from you. But the time of my returning to Europe is fast coming near. I therefore feel that I must have the living touch with you before it happens.

I am not going to take up time to write about my struggle in Canada. It has been among the worst I have had in my long life and you will admit that it has never been a picnic. It isn't only that my meetings were a failure both in this city and in Montreal. It is the utter indifference and callousness of the people one meets in Canada. Not only are they fifty years behind America intellectually, and I am not deceived about the States, but they are cold as ice. They have no sense of hospitality or friendliness. They are encased in their own interests and they simply freeze your blood. I wish I didn't still have such need for fellowship and affection. Seems to me I am old enough to do without it. At any rate in years. My trouble is that my spirit has run ahead hundreds of miles and that I am just as dependent on friendship as I was in the past. I don't know how I stood the awful effort to give out so much and receive so little. When I will tell you that in my four months in Montreal I met only two people who showed the least interest and of the two only one, a young Englishman, who showed actual devotion and worked his head off you will understand how poverty stricken my life was during all these dreadful months. Indeed, I wouldn't have supported it if it hadn't been for the company of the daughter of a comrade from this city who acted as my secretary and companion. I couldn't have stood the loneliness otherwise. Worse luck, it isn't much better here. It is true, that the comrades in Toronto are warmer hearted than those in Montreal. The people I stay with would do everything in the world for me. But here we have the same old disagreeable ~~satisfaction~~ as everywhere in our movement. One set of comrades not going near the other and I am too worn out to stand between. However, it will all be over soon.

I leave here the 18th of April for Montreal. The one bright spot will be the coming of my kids, Stella, Davey, Ruth, Pauline and Bob. How I wish you could come along. I long to see you once more before I sail. Europe seems farther away than ever because of the scarcity of money and the bleak clouds that hang over Europe. Who knows when we will meet again and I saw so little of you when I was in New York. It is just Hell that one has to forgo the presence of those we love most. And you know, don't you, Fitz dear, that I love you as I always have in the past?



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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14804

Speaking of the black sky of Europe I am getting letters from all kinds of friends urging me not to sail now. They don't know that Sasha is in France and that the thought of danger to him poisons my life. I simply couldn't stay away and leave him and Emmy to their fate in case of war. I am no fool. I know perfectly well that I could do little for them if war should break out because I might be expelled myself and have to go to England, the only country where they would have to tolerate me. But at least I must be near Sasha as long as I can. And so I am sailing back the 3rd of May.

No doubt Stella has told you all about the effort to raise some money that would enable me to write. I don't know how else the three of us are going to live in France. For it isn't only the question of myself, as you well understand, and as I cannot tell others. The time for Sasha's application to many hours of work is past. The translation of Rooker's book is simply sapping him out. Another reason why I must rush back. My presence might help him and make it easier for him to go on. In fact, I know that he will. Even Sasha has admitted that in one of his letters. So I must go back no matter what happens.

Well, darling Fitz, we have had harder separations, haven't we? That time when we were shipped out to Russia and had no hopes of ever meeting again. But we have weathered the storm and so I am not giving up hopes of meeting you again in the not too distant future. Perhaps in France in Bon Esprit. Bon Esprit. I wonder how long I will be able to keep it. For unless the appeal for the fund brings results I shall have to sell it though it would break my heart. I don't know how else Sasha and Emmy and I will manage. I have a customer for it now. An English woman who would be willing to pay a high price. But unless hunger will hold me by the throat I don't intend to give up that lovely place. The only thing we have in our life. Write me soon, won't you, dear? Tell me how the theatre is progressing.

Devoted love,

P.S. -- When your letter was returned I understood why Emil never answered the note I enclosed in that letter. I have written him since to Washington. I take it that he is still there, isn't he?

You will be interested to know that the American Mercury of April has my article on Communism which I wrote for it last summer. Much to my horror I discovered that the last chapter which deals with Anarchist Communism has been left out entirely. One is absolutely helpless in the hands of magazine owners and publishers. However, I am trying to find out who is at fault. I have written the managing editor,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, March 30, 1935.

Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross,  
1 Cedar Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Arthur:

I received your letter of the 5th instance with enclosures from publishers. My dear, I didn't want you to canvass them for the forthcoming book. I only suggested Simon and Schuster because I knew you had some business with them for Frank's "Shaw." I shouldn't otherwise have asked you to see them. Much less would I have asked you to see Covici Friede. I don't think very much of them as a reliable publishing concern. And if I can help it they will never get anything from me. Thank you just the same my dear for your old and ever ready friendship and helpfulness.

Thank you also for adding your name to the committee which Stella got together for the appeal. Between you and me and the lamp post it gives me a sickening feeling in the pit of my stomach when begging has again to be done for me. I had hoped so ardently that "Living My Life" would give me enough never again to have to ask anybody for a cent. When that failed I clung to the hope of my return to America. That too brought nothing but heartache though I don't regret in the least that I have been back. True, America has endeared itself more to me during the ninety days than in the years of my absence and one always pays dearly for one's love and one's likes. And now, after a year in Canada, I have again to face failure. Of course, I know that failure in a material sense may sometimes be the highest success mentally and spiritually. After all, I have never tried for any other success. But unfortunately one cannot live on glory long. And so the struggle goes on and the need for begging, I suppose, to the very end.

I am remaining here until the 18th of April when I go back to Montreal to meet my blessed kids. Bob Low is motoring Ruth, Stella, Davey and Pauline the 19th. So at least I will have a few days with them. Needless to say I would be so happy to see you, Matty and Belle again. I don't suppose there is any chance, is there? I know that the Starks would join me in my joy to have you people. They have a very high opinion of you, Arthur dear, which, of course, I have tried to dissuade. Frankly, your ears must have burned because we ripped you up the back when I was with Mrs. Stark. And her children too talked about you. So you have not only captured my heart but also the hearts of the Starks. How do you do it?

I am sailing the 3rd of May on the Ascania from Montreal. I haven't yet made the reservations but I will when I get back to Montreal. After all the early part of May is still far from busy in transportation. You can reach me here until the 18th. After that care of The American Express Co., St. Catherine St. W., Montreal. With loving greetings to the family and a lot of love for you,

What about your boys? What are they doing? Write me soon, won't you?

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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P.S. -- You will be interested to know that the American Mercury has my article on Communism in the April issue. Much to my horror I discovered that the last chapter which deals with Anarchist Communism has been left out entirely. One is absolutely helpless in the hands of magazine owners and publishers. However, I am trying to find out who is at fault. I have written the managing editor.

*Emma*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Florence Burnett, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

11839

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, March 30, 1935.

Mrs. Florence C. Burnett,  
530 Union Blvd.,  
St. Louis, Missouri.

Darling Florence:

I am so terribly sorry to hear of the siege of illness you and B6b have endured this winter. I am particularly anxious about you. What on earth is really the matter? You were so vigorous and so healthy when you visited me in St. Tropez. Else you couldn't have stood your strenuous exercises, swimming and what not. What has happened since your marriage and is there no competent physician to put you on your feet again? I am very eager to know. You used to be very frank with me. Won't you do that now too.

Darling, I hate the idea of burdening you with anything knowing you are sort of an invalid. It is understood that you are not to exert yourself too much. That you are only to do what you can do by telephone or by talking to your friends when they come to see you. I feel rotten enough to burden the few friends I have with the necessity of begging for me, but unfortunately there is no other way out. The only next thing I know would be selling Bon Esprit. I even have a customer for it. An Englishwoman who is wild about the place and who would probably pay as near the price it cost as I would expect to get. But it will be like selling my child. It is the only thing Sasha and I have rescued from the long and bitter struggle. I cannot think of it for the present. Perhaps the appeal for the fund will materialize.

You may get a copy of the letter from Stella when this reaches you or right after. I am not very enthusiastic about the contents of that letter. It was doctored by Roger Baldwin and is as usually timid and lacking in impression. For instance, the idea that E.G. is going back to her home. Most people who will be appealed to will think God knows what kind of a home I have and will justly ask the question if a home why the appeal. Another thing is the half hearted suggestion that the writing of the book will take a year and a half or two. People will again be justified in asking why an appeal for so much money if the book might be written in a year. But it cannot be helped. I only want you to know that you will probably have to use a more decisive manner with those you will approach. At least you will be able to give the names of the New York committee that is sponsoring the appeal.

Your poor father. His life is almost like mine. An endless struggle with nothing to show for at the end. At least he has something to show for it - a lovely daughter and son. I haven't even that. I am so glad to learn that the old firm has taken him back. Whatever it will be it will at least be pleasant to deal with it. We are all creatures of habit. Even slaving for others for twenty-five or more years creates a habit. So perhaps your Dad will not find it quite so maddening to go on with his old job.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Florence Burnett, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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Yes, I know that the comrades have arranged something for me. I am only sorry that they used this method. Of course I was sixty-five last year and my birthday is the 27th of June not in March. I realize that their motive was the kindest so there is nothing to be said about it.

I am leaving here the 18th of April for Montreal where I will meet Stella, Ruth and Ruth's husband Bob Low, Davey and Pauline. You can reach me here until the 18th. After that care of The American Express Co., St. Catherine St.W., Montreal.

You will be interested to know that the American Mercury has my article on Communism in the April issue. Much to my horror I discovered that the last chapter which deals with Anarchist Communism has been left out entirely. One is absolutely helpless in the hands of magazine owners and publishers. However, I am trying to find out who is at fault. I have written the managing editor.

Affectionately,



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Anna Olay, Chicago / [Emma Goldman]. --  
3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6073

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, March 30, 1935.

Mrs. Anna Olay,  
431 So. Dearborn St.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Comrado:

You will have given me up as a lost cause to have failed you in answer to your letter of December 18th. The very fact that I have kept your letter should reconcile you to the fact that I mount all along to write you and that I haven't forgotten you. It is only that my struggle in Canada has been so intense since I landed here a year ago last December that it simply leaves me no time or energy to keep abreast with my ever growing correspondence. That and that alone is the only reason for my silence.

But now the time of my departure for Europe is drawing near. Yes, I must sail away. Washington has refused me re-entry in the States. I was clinging to the hope that I might return to the last minute, but it isn't to be now or perhaps ever. Canada is hopeless at least for many years to come. Outside of a group of young comrades which I organized in this city and which so far has been quite active I might have saved myself the year of heartache and drudgery. I haven't reached anybody. We have tried it in every possible way. Free meetings, twenty-five cents admission and what not. We couldn't reach the workers largely of course because of the Communist boycott against me. It is insidious because it is done under cover and after all they have papers and facilities because of the ever ready funds at their disposal. Time on end they have arranged meetings for the particular evening on which my lectures were announced. They did that last Sunday in this city when I had a Jewish meeting. They had a free meeting in the largest hall intown against war and fascism. As their speakers they had Norman Thomas and a lot of other big guns. Naturally, everybody went there. Well, we have to face that of course, but it didn't make my efforts any easier. If I had more years to live and some kind of a secure income I might stay on here. Ultimately I am sure I would gain grounds. But I have nothing. And what is more important the present European situation makes me extremely uneasy about Comrade Berkman. You know, of course, that he is permitted to stay in France on sufferance. He may be picked up any moment and shoved out. I don't know where to since no country in Europe would admit him. So you can see how precarious is his status. True, I cannot help to make it easier or securer but at least I can be near him. After all we have stood in the battle for forty-five years. It isn't fair to let him face the brunt alone. So I am going back.

Comrade Helner sent me Maximov's pamphlet. I confess I was surprised that the group failed to do it. I haven't yet had a chance to read it. I had a number of new lectures to prepare in this city so that too has kept me busy.

I enjoyed Dashar's pamphlet about Spain. I think it is splendidly done and very objectively which is important. I hope the

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, Toronto [to] Anna Olay, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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comrades will make it their business to get the pamphlet to the press, to spread it. Perhaps some of the papers would have something to say about Spain.

I think you are mistaken about the pamphlet Alsberg is supposed to have written. He had intended to do so when I was in America and I suggested him to the comrades. But since he is outside of our ranks they wouldn't have it so they lost nearly a year before they finally published the *Dushan* pamphlet. I cannot help but feel sorry that our comrades are so limited in certain things. That they are like church people, opposed to everyone who doesn't happen to belong to their denomination. That is a great pity. After the Anarchists appeal to the individual primarily and it is nothing but bigotry to assume that worthwhile individuals are in our ranks only. Furthermore it limits our movement and leaves it eternally within our own four walls. Certainly the Communists don't have the same attitude. They see the very best where ever they find it. That is why they have the entire intelligentsia in every country and in every city. And that is why they make such headway. However, this is an old disease in Anarchist ranks. I don't hope to be able to eliminate it but I am sorry just the same.

I see, dear Comrade, that you unfortunately have the same attitude in what you say about Rose Pesotta, regretting that her time is taken up in the unions. I take it that you and the others want to reach the workers. How else are you going to reach them if not in unions. It is true that some of our comrades who have joined the trade unions have become unionists more than Anarchists. But that is not the case with Rose. The Union knows her political ideas and it also knows that she doesn't hesitate to bring her thoughts before the workers whenever she can. I don't see, therefore, why you should regret her part in the International. From what she writes me she doesn't intend to stay there for ever. But it is well that she has established a footing in the labour ranks. Never mind if they don't come up to our revolutionary ideas. But I have no desire to sermonize. I have always made it my rule to let the comrades do their work in their own way even if I couldn't always share their attitudes and their methods.

It is my plan to write another book. A supplement to "Living My Life." But I shall not get to it until the fall for I need a couple of months rest from the dreadful strain and struggle and disillusionment of my eighteen months on the American Continent.

I will try to write something that the comrades may use during the summer. The trouble is we have no English paper that I would care to contribute to. I would have nothing to do with *MAN* and the *Vanguard's* little sheet seems to me a waste of time. The first condition of hoping to reach people is to give them a printed word they should be able to read. The mimeographed copy of the *Vanguard Journal* sent me will reach no one because no one can read it. I myself couldn't finish it. It affected my eyes. Secondly an Anarchist paper should not have long articles by one person. Anyway for the present I consider the *Vanguard Journal* wasted. I hate awfully to discourage young comrades but neither can I lie to them. Of course, the *Freie Arbeiter Stimme* is different to what it used to be under the old regime. Comrade Wratohny is one of our ablest, best informed and eager revolutionists and the paper is beginning to have that spirit. But after all it reaches only the Jewish element

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and while I don't discriminate against any foreign tongue I insist that nothing will be gained in America or any country unless we have publications in the native language. Still I will do what I can perhaps in a monthly letter about European affairs or something. I don't know yet at this moment.

I am leaving here the 18th of April for Montreal. After the 16th until the 3rd of May my address will be care of Mrs. Rose Bernstein, 798 Champaign Ave., Outremont, Montreal.

You will be interested to know that the American Mercury has my article on Communism in the April number. Much to my horror I discovered that the last chapter which deals with Anarchist Communism has been left out entirely. One is absolutely helpless in the hands of magazine owners and publishers. However, I am trying to find out who is at fault. I have written the managing editor. In any event you will be interested to read what I have to say about Communism in Russia.

Give my fraternal greetings to Olay and all the comrades.

Affectionately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 30, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / B[aruch Charney] Vladeck. — 1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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## JEWISH DAILY FORWARD

*World's Largest Jewish Daily*

175 EAST BROADWAY

NEW YORK Mar. 30, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Ont. Canada.

My dear Miss Goldman:

Just a word of farewell and good wishes. Please don't hesitate to call upon me whenever you think that I can serve you.

I read your article in THE MERCURY and of course, I agree with most of it. Times are black but you know they are officially celebrating at Cordova the 800th anniversary of Maimonides. So there is still hope that 800 years hence the Mayor of New York will celebrate Emma Goldman.

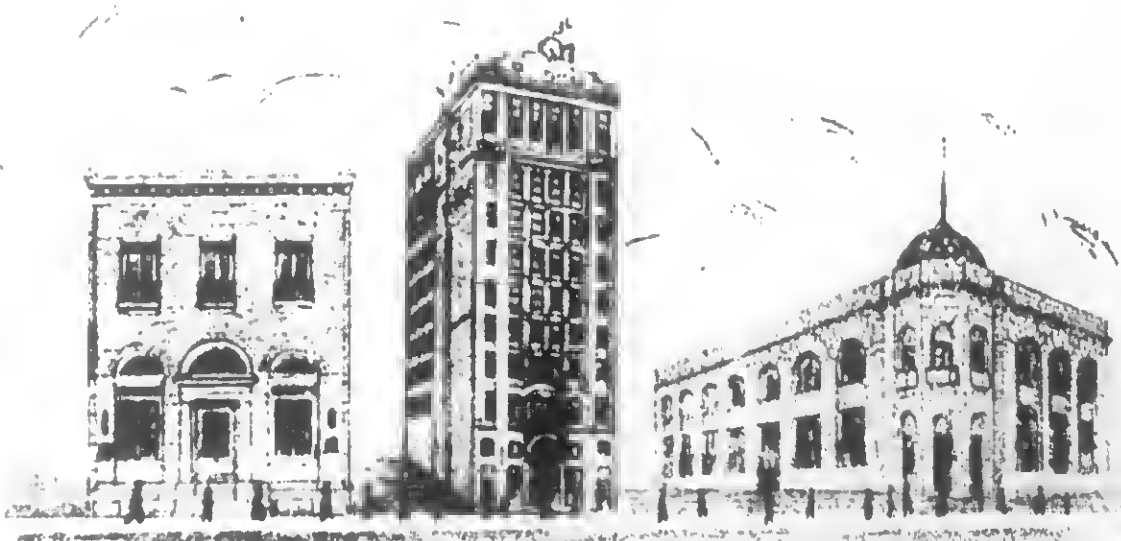
Cheerio!

Very truly yours,  
JEWISH DAILY FORWARD

*B. C. Vladeck*  
General Mgr

B.C.Vladeck-FS

BS&AU  
12646



THE GATEWAY TO THE JEWISH MARKET

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 March 31, Toronto [to] Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 21 x 22 cm.

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Sophia Smith Collection

471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto, Mar. 31, 1935.

Mrs. Henrietta Posner,  
552 Humboldt St.,  
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Henrietta:

I received your letter. I appreciate very much your anxiety about me and the dangers awaiting me if I return to the broiling pot in Europe. But there is no help. I must go. You see, my dear, Berkman is there. We have been closely related in our ideal and in our work for forty-five years. I cannot leave him in danger and stay in safety. So I must go. There is no reason why I should suffer from difficulties when my whole life has been one danger after another. So there is no more danger for me. I simply have to go.

Forgive me, my dear, if I don't write more. I am in a beastly hurry.

Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 31 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Sunday, March 31

Dearest Em, right in the midst of packing -- took me several minutes even to find this machine. Stupid that things so accumulate -- books, documents, etc. stuff. Here in my room are now a trunk and 4 boxes to pack, so much stuff of every kind.

Well, dear, your letter of the 20 th arrived this morning, and the other letter (with a \$50. money order) came yesterday. Thanks, dear, you must have robbed yourself.

The Amexco also notified me yesterday that they received some money for me. Must be the \$50. you asked St. to send. ---- And I have already notified you that in reply to my cable to Oohn I received \$75.

So now we have enough money on hand.

The police here notified me the other day that they have received an inquiry from Draguignon, which means that we will get permission to settle in St.Tr. Therefore we decided finally to give up this place. What is the use wasting money on rent here when we will be in St.Tr. for 6 or 8 months? Under present conditions we cannot afford such things, and since Draguign. is giving permission, it is no use keeping this place.

But it may take several days yet before that permission will come. Without the permission we cannot leave Nice, of course. At the police they told me that their orders regarding foreigners are NOT to visa the carte d'identité for another city until one has permission from the district where he is to go. So we could not leave till permission comes.

Well, we have arranged with the owner here to stay a few days, or even two weeks, if necessary, till the permission comes. For a few days we will not even have to pay anything here. I expect the permission may come in a day or two.

We are taking to St.Tr. whatever we may need there. The rest of the stuff will be stored at Nonore's place. So that part is OK.

FROM NOW ON write to St.Tr., of course. We have already notified the post to forward everything there beginning tomorrow.

I could not go yest. to Amexco to see about the money, and today is Sunday. Am going tomorrow.

Well, it is rotten about your meetings, but at least it will all be over soon, and I hope nothing will detain you there longer than you expect. Will be happy to see you again, dear.

Yes, that WILL also arrived. I shall do nothing with it till you come.

I wonder what is the cause of your sleeplessness, considering that you work so much and must get tired. But I suppose it is anxiety and OVERwork. I do hope you will be able to forget people and lectures in St.Tr. and have a good rest.

The excerpt from the book on Ellis Island is pretty cheap stuff. Journalistic, and he simply copied from your book. Still, it could be worse.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] March 31 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Well, dearest Em, you will understand why I write shortly today. There is nothing new, anyhow, and I want to get things ready here, because the permission from Var may come tomorrow and then we will have to go.

The sooner we are now out of here the better, because now I cannot work on the translation and it will take a little time in St. Tr. too before I can go back to the work again.

However, ten chapters have gone out — I mean the NEW typescript. Three more are ready and typed. I was working on the 14th Ch. when I had to stop to get things packed. Well, I'll try to get out the entire 15 chapters as soon as possible, and then RR can submit it to some publisher in N.Y. I had a letter from R. yesterday. They got 6 months' time, but he says that he had to decline invitations to lecture in the provinces, not being sure he can remain. Now he will be able to lecture only in N.Y. and environs, he writes and he seems worried about financial matters and also about Hilly who is not very well nor strong.

Enough for today, dear. I hope you will be able to conquer your insomnia — it is an awful thing.

Just a greeting enclosed to Carl N. I am ashamed I have not answered his letter of Dec. 1933!!!!

Am glad you have him at least in that wilderness of Canada.

I embrace you, dear girl, one of the bravest in the world.

As ever, affect.

P.S. What do you think of this, dear? This morning came a letter from the Secrat. of the F.A.S. (also a note in it from Mark) telling me that it is the F.A.S. which had cabled me those \$75. per Amaxco. And I thought all this time that it was John himself and even wrote to thank him!!!! What John did was to tell the F.A.S. that he got a cable from me and that I am broke etc. and so the F.A.S. sent the money!!

I think he is a cheap guy, that's all. No matter how hard up he may be, I know that he could have sent the money himself. But he must be terrorised by the crisis. Well, it's a punk anyhow.

S.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935? April? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal?] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 1 p. ; 22 × 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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Sweet heart:

I received your letter when I got in last evening. Have been out all day and am scheduled to go to a concert in a few minutes. Otherwise, I would write a real letter. I hope you have my yesterday's letter by today. I will write again tomorrow and all of these I will send, air mail.

My precious darling, my dear girl,, my very own Emma, dearest and sweetest, to be close to you is the longing of my heart. Nothing more beautiful could happen than to die in your embrace.. I love you and will always love you. My perfect one, my adorable one, I can never tell you how I love you and never describe you to myself to yourself. I imagine I am making all sorts of typographical errors in this, your presence in my imagination is so overwhelming. The parting is as hard for me as it is for you. Still, faith in the future, faith in myself has been the one thing which has enabled me to continue in this insane world. You have always had that spirit... That is why in spite of the cruelty of the world to you and its misunderstanding of you, you have survived and triumphed. It is why the years have done so little to you, why you are what you are, with your unending youth and vitality, the glorious Goddess, the lioness of the revolution, the tender earth mother with tenderness past all telling. In your lips, in your breath, in the sweet, maddening, intimate ecstasy of you, all the anxiety, all the sordidness of the world vanish and the golden age of legend is once more. My own precious woman, dearest Emma, I love you, I have loved you since first your warm, generous spirit touched me years ago and gave me wing to my own puzzled searchings. I will love you while I have mind to remember and breath to tell you of my adoration. I will be with you before very long in beautiful France. Reverently and tenderly, I bury my lips in the holiest of gardens and tell you what I can never really tell you, how deeply and eternally and devotedly I love you.

Frank.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April? Toronto? to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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any more. He is a petty soul. Alas that is a common human trait. That's why the world is so drab and life so awful. This is an age of small, petty contemptible souls. There is no largesse anywhere whether those on top or at the bottom. Life is just empty.

However, dear, romantic Emchen you must not overestimate our greatness. We too are but human. If we have any virtues it is that we see everything with large eyes, our dreams are large and our outlook on the future includes beauty and freedom. But the struggle is so trying and so bitter I for one do not always remain on the heights my vision holds before me. For instance I have thought it was foolish to pass up the chance of the Vaudeville offered me last year. Not only would the three of us now be secured but I would be able to help others. I know of course it would have outraged me every day. But after all have I not been outraged every day by the smallness and indifference of the comrades? By the lack of response to my work. At least we would have had something definite in return. Now we have nothing and I feel geradert just the same. So you see that I am very earthly. I see no virtue in always having to worry yourself sick for the merest means of life. And there are other things I did not do that might have relieved us of the enervating economic anxiety. I don't say I could have done them easily. But nothing is easy and the hardest I find is to have to beg for support. Well, fortunately it is not to be of the comrades, or those barely earning enough for themselves. Still, I have to grit my teeth to be able to consent to it. Anyway, I am not all you imagine dearest Emchen.

Frank, yes that is a wonder punkt. I had a letter begging me to stay on in Canada until May he would be able to come to Toronto then. Well, I won't. I did ask whether he could come in April. But to be frank with you I was hoping that it will not be possible. For I know his presence would have only meant open the wound. It was madness in the first place to consent to his visit. Too many odds against such a crazy infatuation. His helplessness, his entire dependence on his wife and the difference in age. It is madness and it was weak on my part to let myself go. Well, that can not be helped any more. But most assuredly I will not see Frank again before I am ill. It is too much for me. I am writing him to that effect when I will finish this letter.

Yes, indeed Sasha is my deepest love and have I longed to get back to him and you more than you two know. My hope for America was only that I may be of help to our young comrades for a little while and raise some money to secure us for a while. And of course to see my own precious brother. Next to Sasha I feel most intensely about him, yes very much more than about Frank. There is no disharmony, no tear and wear, no feeling that I am depriving anyone of love because I love Morris or Sasha. I never got rid of the feeling in Frank's case. I should not give a damn if Frank's wife were not so fine. To hurt her is like hurting a new born babe. I have no such feeling about you my dearest, not now that you have come so close and that you have learned to understand just what place Sasha has in my life and in my heart. So it is all for the best that I am coming back. I want to do everything to help you both with my love, my friendship and with everything I am capable of giving.

I was shocked to hear about the new law for foreigners to force them to ask permission every time they want to move. This is simply horrible. Under the circumstances you must not give up your Aprt. My gawd, we must

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April? Toronto? to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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not enlarge Sasha's stay in France. Nothing matters so much than that. Perhaps you can reduce it cheaply, far even less than the rent you pay. Just not to let it stay empty and have your things in the place. But in any event YOU MUST KICK IT. I don't give a damn for the expense. All I care is Sasha's career. We will decide when I return what to do about an April for the winter. I am so glad you understand that each must have his own career. I would not have a moment's peace to drive Sasha out of his room, or have you go about on tip toes for fear you are disturbing our "great" work. No that must not be. The three of us will be unhappy and you may again begin to think me an ego. But we have the whole summer in lovely Bon Espoir to decide how to arrange everything for the autumn and winter.

Silly, silly child. Why should you regret being younger than we. I rejoice in that. I rejoice that Sasha has such a youngster to love him. It makes up for so much he has endured. Besides, you are an old wise lady the way you talk. "leave" the world, is that the way you love our kid? Don't you it would shatter Sasha last years to lose you. And now that you have come so close to me you have no right to speaking of "leaving the world". You only suggest you want to give me some Klapas and don Teches. But I am going to do it if ever again I hear you talk such nonsense. I want to make you life easier, gay and more worth while now that I have your confidence and your trust. Be a good girl and don't talk silly again.

Darling give Sasha a big hug. I have no time to write him to day. I will with next sailing. I inclose a copy of a little anniversary greeting to the Freie Arb. Stimme I wrote. Tell Sasha to let me know how he likes it and you must also tell me.

Sasha and yourself. Well dearest child I must close. With much love to

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April? Toronto to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

Dear Roger:

Thanks for your letter. I should not worry you again so soon  
were it not for the rotten Hearst sheets that have made use of my  
article in the Mercury. I don't care what capital the Communists  
will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal  
elements to know that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. In  
point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present  
owners of the Mercury. *and no amount of money*  
*would ever induce me to appear*  
Hearst though I am penniless. *in the Hearst sheets*

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Angoff when  
Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last Sept. or  
Oct. with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed  
the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the  
article minus the most important part -- the chapter on Anarchist-  
Communism. Had it appeared in full the unsorupulous Hearst outfit  
would hardly have quoted me.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify  
Hearst's Fascist campaign in America. That should be clear to any

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fairminded person. Knowing how few are fairminded I am sending a similar statement like this to Vladeck of The Forward, The Freie Arbeiter Stimme and our other foreign <sup>language</sup> papers. I have asked Stella to call up Freda Kirohwey and Angoff to see if the Nation would take my explanation. Is there any way you can suggest how the radical public might be reached?

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I repudiate any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Czolgosz. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs.

Cordially,

*For this reason I want  
to be content of this letter made  
medley version.*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April? Toronto? to] Mildred [Mesirow, New York] / [Emma Goldman]:— 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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My dear Mildred:

Stella had already informed me of your message, to wit, that I write to the New Masses and the Daily Worker a "defense" that I had no connection whatever with the despicable use Hearst made of my article in the Maxim. Your letter of Friday, which reached me this morning, repeated that message. I am sorry to have to decline the "kind" invitation. Capitalist courts assume the innocence of the accused until proven guilty. One has the right to expect that much justice from people who proclaim to stand for new social order. Is it not the height of impudence to ask me to defend my innocence after a vicious attack in their column and a still more vicious cartoon when they never took the trouble to find out what the facts were? It is, of course, the old practice of the Communists to stab their opponents in the back, drag them through the mire, charge them with every crime. That is one of their tenets and practice of their creed, hailed by them and justified by them as the height of the new revolutionary ethics. That is not MY revolutionary training or tactics.

For your information and many others who wish me well, I want to say that the NATION is bringing my statement in regard to the miserable theft of Hearst in tearing parts of my article from its context, garbling my stand. Not that I do not stand by every word I wrote in the MERCURY, despite the fact that the editors took it on themselves not only to change the title, without consulting me, but they left out the last part of my article, dealing with Anarchist-Communism. In fact, my article was a theoretic analysis of Communism from its earliest beginnings to the so-called application in Russia and free communism as understood by its great teachers and leaders. By making these changes, the article was given an entirely different tone and meaning, thus making it appear solely an attack on Russia. Moreover, the article was written and submitted last July and was to have appeared in the September or October issue. Why they delayed its publication until this month I haven't been able to ascertain.

As to Hearst, never in my entire public career in the United States, have I had any dealings with Hearst or any of his papers. It may interest you in this connection that in 1901, Mr. Hearst offered me 20,000 if I would come to New York and give him a scoop interview. He did so to whitewash himself from the charge of the Republican press that it was owing to his attacks on McKinley that Leon Czolgosz committed

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[REDACTED]

This is my opinion and I write it only because of  
my respect for you and my friends in the U.S. who will be  
interested to know the truth.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto?] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Dearest Emma, always my Goddess:

I was not waiting for an answer from you to write to you. Sweet heart, I would never do that. I understand the emotional difficulty you had in writing since I have experienced much of it myself. There is so little one can say in face of our deplorable situation. With additional complications, my life becomes more and more hectic.

I now have a job, of all things, a government job. The word or idea gauls me. Anarchist to the heart's core always, to have any dealings whatever with the pack is to me a kind of mental rape, something that soils one. My Anarchist conviction increases in fervor and assurance the more hopeless the present situation of our movement becomes. My job is teaching social studies in the government unemployed shelters. The shelters are where they keep the unemployed men though you doubtless know all about that. I am teaching in seven shelters five evenings and two afternoons a week at the enormous salary of seventy dollars a month, when car fare and paying some one to go with me are deducted, my remuneration to the generous from the generous state will amount to about fifty one a month. These teaching jobs are created for several purposes, to keep the homeless men entertained, to educate them to loyalty to the state, to give the stranded intellectuals something to keep them from starving or becoming too rebellious. I think I am worth more than I get but if there is a depression, it will do the intellectual good to suffer along with the working man. Why should things be better for us than for them? That will not prevent me, however, from getting out of this rutt if I can and getting more in this abominable system. To get the position, I had to go before more people, answer more questions than if I were under suspicion of crime. I had to tell degrading lies about having no source of support and all that. I am not complaining dearest. I am simply picturing to you an angle of American life and the solutions the state offers for social welfare based on regimentation and petty regulation, deprived of all spontaneity and freedom. On the other hand, I must say in fairness that I am allowed more latitude in teaching than one might think. My superior the supervisor of the work is a woman Mrs. Neufield, a very fine woman. She is Jewish and has a civilized point of view and radical leanings though on the wrong side of the fence. She knew something of my activities when she



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 April? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto?] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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employed me. We have never discussed the question in detail as I have only met her to talk about the work. I think, however that my being an Anarchist and a friend of yours would enhance me more than otherwise in her estimation. However, she frankly told me in the beginning that radical propaganda among the men of the shelters was wholly out of the question. She did this in a friendly and not an arbitrary way saying that as far as she is concerned, it would please her if the men were more rebellious but asking me to remember that there individuals among the men themselves who would instantly betray me to the ones higher up. I had to agree to refrain from direct propaganda as the first session of direct propaganda would be my last and would make her position difficult without accomplishing much. My own great teacher and counselor and inspiration and love, is this justified or am I compromising my Anarchism? To clear the matter up further, let me say that I can teach anything I like about the history of the labor struggle, about war or revolutions, about different points of view. I always begin by telling the men that there is complete freedom of discussion and that I want them to express themselves. I have developed the Devil's own ingenuity in asking leading questions which bring the men to the point I want them to see. The men are allowed free speech by the shelter authorities and believe me, they exercise it. The shelterers are seething with revolt. This probably represents a minority of the men but it is an articulate and aggressive minority. I heard our friend Ben say in a lecture on the shelters once that they are ungrateful to the government and Roosevelt but I don't see what they have to be grateful for and I love their spirit. What hurts me most is when they ask me, "What shall we do," and I want to answer, or organize, blow the lid off, smash the system. Instead I have to tell them that there are various remedies suggested etc. etc. I feel very much at home in the places though. I like the men and they seem to like me. I tell them, remember, my purpose is to make you think for yourselves and I expect to learn as much from you as I can teach. They and I are outcasts and have a bond and a common cause against the rich and the respectable. God, how it makes my blood boil to hear the men gloating over the fact that a day or so ago, they got a good dinner some where or a piece of pie or cake. Oh, my Goddess, my darling, your work has not been in vain. The feeling of revolt is gathering and the people will pursue the enemy to the last stronghold. They are certain to realize that the real enemy is authority, the state.

Our comrade Harry Kelly was here last week and I had a chance to get pretty well acquainted with him and to learn from him.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 April? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto?] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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3.

I heard him in two fine lectures, scholarly and clear. After one of his talks, the Bolsheviki's hector'd him a good deal and he came back with a defense which was so brilliant that it did not leave them a leg to stand on.. I was mad at the same time and charged them bull fashions so that they got more than they had expected. The comrades gave a party last Saturday night for Comrade Keley and I had a chance to have quite a long talk with him. I wish I could have much more time with him though as I feel that he could give me a store of valuable information. He is not fiery but he has his own approach which is very effective. I could not for bear telling him that Emma is my private religion and that my Anarchism and the whole drift of my point of view is from her.

Dearest, I am trying not to think off the fact that you have to go.. One caress from you would make the world a different place to live in. There is no telling what may happen in this country. The European situation is, I think, no worse than it was. What was known all along is coming out. The allies are reaping the rewards of their hypocrisy. The rearmings of Germany was bound to occur as things are and the allied governments are responsible for the existence of Hitler. Here, the Republican party is most likely dead but Roosevelt is resting on his heels and.. He is trying to be right and left at the same time, to play both ends against the middle but Long and Coughlin have him in a bad position. What they can do to us, no one can tell. I know you must return to France. Next to yourself, Stas has my ideal human being and I would not seek to deter you with a word.. I am going to write to him again soon. Let me represent to me everything that a man and a rebel should be.

Mary has returned but has taken on so much extra work that I am living with my parents most of the time, all but Saturdays and Sundays. For that reason, you might as well continue writing me here for the present. Whether Mary will return to Oregon next year depends upon our circumstances. She was very well treated there but we have decided that it would be an impossible place for me to be, even temporarily. Even my inadvertent actions would betray me to those people and make the situation impossible. Under the small town pressure, I would automatically fight back.. It is better to avoid it.

Dearest, I love you and want you so much that it is difficult to speak of it as the moment approaches. Wherever you will be, you have my heart..

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4.  
I did finish the book.. I am waiting to have Mary look over it when she has the time. Then, I will have it re typed and try to get it published. I have ~~made~~ no publishing connections. There is a club woman whom I have met whose husband is said to publish books of that sort. I will try to interest her. Otherwise, I have no connections of plans. I have not forgotten the outline and it will be a real expression of love and ~~ap~~leasure to do it and send it to you. Thus far, hectic living and emotional disturbance rather than lack of time have prevented me. I want it to be done gayly and vividly..

Courage, my heart's own. The world will yet be beautiful for us. Had I but your courage, I would be more worthy of you.. Lioness of the revolution, tender mother, talk to me and caress me again. At least, in imagination I can enjoy the beauty and the ecstasy you have showered upon me. I have to go to that new job now. But I will write more and again more as I have no greater pleasure than writing to you.

Emma, my own, what way can I ever find to tell you how I love you? At ~~moment~~ more, I stop and imagine your lips and your breast and life at its keenest and highest! And again and again, I try to tell you how I love you.

Frank.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April? New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto?] / Mi[lred Mesirow]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Emma honey!

Don't shoot- I know all about just what kind of a so and so I am for not writing. But I knew that Stella was reporting on everything, and that ~~it~~ the important thing was that you were aware that our project was going forward. Of course, that's a hell of an excuse-- as though anything could compensate for the lack of hearing from me.

Just talked to Stella and she says three hundred or more letters went out Saturday. Only three were returned this morning for insufficient postage. That's a great average. I think the letter is excellent, don't you. Stella says you felt the sum set was too large. But I don't. The important thing about the letter is the caption which attracts immediately. The fact that there is a goal is of no importance- if you want to subscribe to such a fund the ultimate sum doesn't intimidate you. You send off a cheque for what you can, and hope the goal will be reached, that's all. As a matter of course, I'm sorry we didn't set five thousand: Nic's of that opinion, too. Stella says she's already had a subscription or two, which is most encouraging. I feel that the things going to be a great success. What a dumb bell you were to let me handle the money. I've been wanting to get abroad for months. It looks as though I can make it now.. Stella will be here tomorrow, and as soon as I get some stationery from her I'll send out a lot of letters under my own name, and ask some of my friends to do likewise.

I so wanted to get up to see you before you left. I'd spoken to Stella about it, but she says her car is full. Now I have the use of a car and a driver if I can get somebody else to share the expense with me. I simply can't tolerate the idea of your leaving here without seeing you again. Otherwise I'll have to come way over to St. Tropez, just to kiss you- and that's an expensive kiss. Jesus! Emma, I don't know anybody I'd like to sit down and talk to right this minute so much as you. You're so damn sane- and these United States are so insane. You won't believe this, but honestly this is no place to be right now. I'd like to be in your boots, and leaving it behind, I assure you. Our family seems to have turned into a family of jail birds and crooks- and potential suicides. Another of our members tried it last week- and everything's so damned cock eyed it makes me sick. I wish I were getting out of it, as you are. You know, I often sit and dream about those lovely days we had in Paris together. They seem so long ago. And now I sit and moon about how grand it would be to be with you in St. Tropez this summer. Just being there, in contact with your stimulating mind; having a good share of laughs every day, as we used to-- and both of us working. You to some definite and assured goal, in your book-- and I just working, for no good reason. I can't think of anything in



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the world so nice. Of course it's more polite to wait till your asked- but you don't have to receive an invitation to day dream.- or do you?

Did I tell you that Buck Marshawsky is married, and is moving to New York? Alex is painting a portrait of Mrs. Jim Souly- or Frank Souly, or whatever his damned name is. It's a commission, and he hopes to obtain others through it, and I hope he does, too.

Do you recall the New Years Eve we spent in Paris- winding up at the Seleote? And do you recall the little paney who made such violent love to you- and the people with him,- a Mr. and Mrs. Schramm? Well, if you can remember all this I'll tell you some exciting gossip. I've met the Schramms in NY this winter- and I thought I'd known them before, and we finally discovered where it was- that New Years eve. And Schramm had ~~some~~ a wow of a successful play on Broadway this winter "Page Miss Glory"- did you hear of it? And he sold it to the movies for 70,000 dollars.-- and that's what constitutes success. Do you recall the guy-- he was awfully tight that night we met him, and awfully funny-- and I hope we can get some of that money for the fund, because he's a tremendous admirer of yours.

Pete Heagoe gave a lecture someplace last night, but I didn't go. Something about "Time and memory in Literature" whatever that means. I haven't seen them for years. They live right in our neighborhood, but since Pete got successful-- well, write your own. Maybe that's unjust- and God forbid I should ever do any one an injustice. But the fact is I haven't seen nor heard from them, and I used to. So what! how unimportant that all is.

Emma, do you ever have any photographs taken? Do you know I haven't got one of you- and now that you're going away I wish I had. Not that I have any actual need of one. I can see you as plain as day as I sit here writing, peering through your spectacles and drunk as usual. Oh, Emma, darling, I'm getting very maudlin about you-- I want to see you before you go, and after-- and all the rest of my life. Damn it, there are so few people one really loves; so few who hold up. And you have to be apart from them. So damn it! I say again. The mere matter of money standing in the way. It's the only important thing-- I mean, don't misunderstand me-- that it buys happiness, and health and peace of mind and success, and anything you happen to want. But it's not available, unfortunately. It's disgusting, the predominance it takes in one's affairs. Can it be there's something the matter with the world?

Darling, when next I write I'm going to be able to report that all your friends are proving their friendship. I'm anxious to write that next letter because I know it's going to be so full of nice things.

Loads of love,

*Midge*

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[Letter, 1935 April? New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto?] / Ann [Lord]. —  
1 p.; 26 × 21 cm.  
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Sunday.

Dear Emma,

Mr. Valmed came into New York to do his spring buying today-  
Yes on Sunday- and I saw him- so before he did any shopping, I  
told him about your leaving the 3rd of May, and the enclosed resulted.

Upon completion of his shopping, we went to the home of Anna  
Baron, where the Mandell's were and had dinner. Mr. Malmed ~~rushed~~  
back to catch his excursion train for Albany, and I stayed on to  
visit with your comrades and they have just brought me home.

I hasten to <sup>send</sup> ~~send~~ you the deposit for your ticket, <sup>thanks to Mr. Malmed</sup> along with  
the letter which came <sup>yesterday</sup> special delivery from the transportation  
people. I trust it will ~~lessen~~ your worries, if that is possible.

Anna said to please tell you that she loves you dearly and  
devotedly. She says she has some leisure now and that she wants  
to meet me in the city some day soon and maybe we can think  
of some way to aid the subscription.

When she came home with me tonight, I loaded her down with the  
material- I don't mean I gave her an armload, but <sup>what I could spare</sup> ~~where~~ she  
will place to a good advantage, so she says.

Her son is tall, handsome, healthy and lovely. He is doing well  
at school. They seem to be in good circumstances. Her husband is  
also grand.

The Mandell's seem to be in the slough of despond. They are  
selling kitchenware, and Mrs. Mandell is working with him. He was so  
blue, that I wanted to be able to help, but there is so little I can do.  
Besides, I must keep myself from being a burden to others, and it  
seems terribly selfish of me to think <sup>only & always</sup> of myself, when others are having  
such a struggle. (Mr. Malmed said he wishes he could send you all the  
All my love to you, and more later. <sup>Ann,</sup> money you need!)

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[illegible]

Well, dearest girl, SO come soon. It has been long, long since I saw you last. Seems an awful long time. And it will be a great joy to see you again, dear, after all that you have gone through in the last 18 months. So for the present I just embrace you, but soon I hope to take you in my arms properly, in the right way and to press you to my heart like a long lost soul and my new-found sailor.

So, may it be real soon.

Love

70 S

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[Letter, 1935 April?] Nice [to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal?] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
3 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.  
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Nizza, Zu Hause,  
Sonntags nachmittags,  
sieht aus wie im Schweinestall.

Liebster Emmauscha:

Ihr lieber Brief erreichte mich heute morgen  
und Sasha's ebenfalls....

Ich sehe, glaube ich, schon lange nicht ge-  
schrieben. Aber, wissen Sie, Emmchen, Sasha und ich sind  
schon so beschäftigt mit Bon Esprit (in Gedanken) mit Ihrem  
Kommen, dass wir scheinbar garnicht mehr zum Schreiben fähig.  
Kommen Sie man nun schon.....

Jawoll... die Sache sieht nun doch guentiger  
aus. Ich habe Sash doch geraten, jedenfalls zu VERSUCHEN  
eine "Demande" zu machen, und ich machte sie auch, (dass wir  
nach dem Ver ziehen wollen ) Und siehe da mit GOTTS WILLE,  
(frei nach Hitler) ist das Grosse geschehen. Wir Beide haben  
erlaubnis, d.h. Sashenka hat sie bereits, und ich bekomme  
sie ebenfalls. Das heisst : KEINE MIETE HIER. Die Sachen  
die ich noch habe ausser meinen Tisch und Kleinigkeiten, die  
ich verkauft habe --- kommen zu Nonore. Alles fein verpackt,  
und Emmchen, Sasha und ich haben entschlossen, dass ich  
auch meine Tischwaesche etc alles in Naphtalin etc verpackt,  
zu Nonore stellen soll; denn in St. Tropez ist genuegend  
fuer uns drei, doch wenn wir hier hereinkommen ---- dann haben  
wir eine kleine Wertschatt BEISAMMEN... War das nicht richtig?

Ich, natuerlich wollte "Zatzkes" mit hinaus-  
nehmen und alles ohne dort machen, und hatte mich Sash einen  
kleinen Kampf. Doch, after all, he is right... Es meint Fracht-  
kosten und mehr Ballast draussen und dann haben wir im Winter  
hier wieder alles herzubringen. So bleibt es also dabei:  
Unsere kleine Wirtschaft kommt alles in Nonore's Keller....

Sasha wird mit den Maennern mitgehen, sodass  
alles gut weggestellt werden wird....

Wir gehen nun morgen oder ueberrnorgen, je  
nachdem Papiere erscheinen....

Unser Landlord was very nice, he would not  
count our extra stay, in case it wouldn't moun to more than  
a few days. But I really don't think so.

Almost everything packed.....

Oh, Emmchen, bin ich froh, dass wir keine  
Miete zu bezahlen brauchen..... das waere hinausgeschmissen.

VON WEGEN ST. TROPEZ

Bitte wenden:

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2

Emmchen, ich freue mich hinsus, das soll Ihre letzte Sorge sein. Daran denke ich garnicht mehr von wegen nicht gefallen etc....

Ich habe ueberhaupt keine Bedenken mehr.

ES IST ALLES MIR KLAR.

Eine einzige grosse, innige Bitte habe ich an Sie:

Bitte, bitte, bitte, rechnen Sie damit, dass ich eine verdrehte Innenseite habe und dass DIESER DER EINZIGE GRUND IST, dass ich gedruckt sein werde, wenn die Krisen kommen. Das ist meine ALLERGROSSTE SORGE. Emmchen, uebersehen Sie es ganz. Ich will auch brev sein, nur manchmal mues ich dauernd liegen. Schrecklich genug, dass es so ist.

Unter uns gesagt: ich habe eine liebliche Kriese seit 6 Wochen, aber es wird schon besser, merke ich. Bitte, nichts zu Sasha im Brief erwahnen, ich sage ihm nur das allernoetigste davon; er sieht jedoch mein Konn und weiss es. Aber, ich WEISS nun, dass dieses alles wieder gut wird. Ich hatte 5 blendende Monate..

DAS IST MEINE EINZIGE ANGST, geliebtes Emmuschnke.

Sonst brauchen Sie ueberhaupt nur fuehlen, als haette der Sasha Junge gekriegt und ich bin eines davon; nicht dass ich noch so jung bin, aber Sie wissen wie ich meine! Ich gehoere zur Familie... Unsere Familie besteht aus Drei.

2 Radicale und eine mit wenig Verstand aber da fuer viel Haar. Passt gut und gleicht sich aus.

Emmchen, weisst Du, wenn Du auch willst, ich werde nimmer mehr etwas krumm nehmen. Kriege ich nicht genug Heil from Sasha? And am I ever bad about it?

Yes, Ich werde im Augenblick wuetend und gebe eine Antwort, die zwar nicht auf seine Kritik passt, aber die sich auf eine vorgehende Sache bezieht. Das ist meine Dummlichkeit.

Aber Emmchen, ich war nicht boese, - nur sehr sehr sehr ungluecklich, dass wir Beide...

Ja, auch zeitweise war ich boese und kleinlich.

Aber jetzt, das liegt alles in ferner Vergangenheit.

Ich freue MICH SO AUF IHR KOMMEN. Und da ich jetzt so gern lese, werde ich grossartige Leucher von Ihnen zu lesen bekommen!! Alles wird wunderbar.

Emmchen, wie liebe ich die Arbeit. Ich sage zwar immer ich liebe zu Faulenzen. Aber, ich liebe so etwas zu tun! Wenn mein Lager halbwegs brav ist, WEISS ICH, dass ich eine Hilfe sein kann..... und keine zu schlechte...

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Jetzt von wegen Bon Esprit.

Derling, ich dachte so, und meinte es for the best, because I know that there are many black sides to Bon Esprit, especially when we have to change quarters in Winter.

It was only my imagination, auf deutsch, wie ich es mir dachte:

Mme Sedgewick ist ganz verrueckt, unseren Platz zu kaufen. Sollte sie, lass uns sagen 100 000 bezahlen, so muessen wir Beide, Guesses Emmchen, sogleich hier in Nizza nach einer Villa sehen, man kann kleine, reizende Villen fuer 80 000 Francs bekommen. Mit einem kleinen Garten, den wir selbst bebauen koennten, ABER WO WIR AUCH IM WINTER BLEIBEN KOENNTEN. Sogar fuer weniger. (Aber nicht was Sasha schrieb, das war zu wenig.) Sie muessen immer damit rechnen, dass wenngleich Sie mehr Money hineingesteckt haben, So dafuer eine Villa kaufen koennen in Occasion, die 3mal so teuer war. COMPRIS?

So dachte ich, so ginge das Geld nicht floten, Sie haetten noch sagen wir 20 000 Francs drueber zum Leben oder irgendetwas, aber ein HEIM MIT BAD, HEIZUNG UND 4 Zimmer und die Moeglichkeit den WINTER ohne Umkosten dort zu verbringen.

Emmchen, schreiben Sie mir sofort, ob ich Recht habe.

Man muss aber natuerlich zum Suchen haben:

Zeit, Geduld und grosses Interesse und nicht herumlaufen schauen.

Ich dachte: Ihr Beide bleibt draussen und ich nehme Zimmer bei Melli und sehe mich sehr intensiv um und sehe bei Auktionen Faillites etc nach... Mich ganz dem Suchen widmen. Mrs. Sedgewick hat uns sogar fuer den Sommer ein reizendes Heim dort angeboten. (Das glaube ich nicht Sie wuerden begeistert davon sein, wegen des Herzwehs um "Bon Esprit") Unser Sasha kennt so eine Art "Herzweh" nicht der Glueckliche!

Also, so dachte ich. Sollten wir Telegram erhalten, so werde ich sehen....

Emmchen ich muss schliessen.....

Alles wird fein sein, immer nur weiter....

In Liebe und Erwartung.

EMMYCHEN.

Werde nun nicht so schnell Zeit zum Schreiben haben, dear.

1.3.

THE MAIN POINT:

Sollten wir den Dallis haben und Sie evtl. einmal die Villa verkaufen muessen, so waerden Sie bestimmt eher einen Käufer fuer eine Villa hier als "Bon Esprit" finden.

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[Letter, 1935 April, Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto?] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
2 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

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THE LAST LETTER. TO YOU [1935]  
BEFORE YOU COME.

Dearest Emma:

Die letzten Tage waren "meschugge". Wir haben alles gepackt, gefixt, in Naphatline in Kisten gelegt, um zu Honore zu senden. Wir haben alles versiegelt und verschniegelt .... kommt ein Schlag! Sasha's Absage, nach dem Ver' zu ziehen.

Emmchen, welchen Effect das auf mich hatte, kann ich Ihnen garnicht schildern. Ich konnte es nicht glauben. Wir sollten den naechsten Tag nach St. Tropez. I bekam die Erlaubnis, und wir dachten, es sei nur Formensache....

Jedenfalls, Geliebte Emma --- alle Arbeit war umsonst ... Jetzt heisst es: wieder alles auspacken und einrichten. Ich sage Ihnen, kein Wunder, wenn man der Zukunft skeptisch gegenueber wird! Das habe ich am allerwenigsten erwartet...

Herzli, nein. Es tut mir ABSOLUT nicht Leid, den Radio zu verkaufen.... Es ist so seltsam zu sagen, aber in dieser Beziehung bin ich ein gluecklicher Character, mich von Zeug zu trennen. Ich haette ihn verkauft, wenn das verfluchte Aus hoch arbeiten wurde.... Schluss. Mein Nachbar, der sehr freundlich mit mir ist und dem ich einwenig im Englischen helfe und einer Frau hier und da gefuehlig war, arbeitet im Radiofach und sieht das Luder nach. Aber Ausgaben werde ich darauf nicht machen, ~~hastak~~ h. echstens, wenn eine Lampe zu ersetzen ist.. Also, das ist der Grund warum ich ihn noch habe.

Emmchen, nichts, garnichts macht mich ungluecklich nur eines! Emma, einzige Emma! MEIN MAGEN. Ich habe, indem ich Ihnen das schreibe, eine solche tiefe Erleichterung, sodass Sie mir helfen, indem Sie mich erhoeren: Emma, mein Leben ist so schwer durch dieses Leiden, es verlaesst mich keine Minute. Monate lang war es herrlich. Und es wird auch wiederkommen. Augenblicklich ist es niess. Sasha weiss es nicht recht, Wollu ihm davon erzahlen, er sieht, dass ich bloss bin und traurig, oft.... Aber meistens bin ich guten Mutes, weil ich energisch daran zu vergessen suche. Aber immer geht es nicht.

Emma, das ist meine einzige Angst im Leben. Ich fuehle so unsicher. Verstehen Sie das? Ich liebe zu arbeiten und zu schaffen aber ich bin so unsicher was der kommende Tag bringen mag --- mit dem verfluchten und verdamnten Leiden.

Nur ist mir schon besser. Wenigstens weiss ich eines sicher: Walter wird bald fuer Doktor noch Hospitaaler ausgegeben. Das ist fuer katz. Ich muss brav aushalten und warten bis es besser wird. Liebste Emmi ich sage es Ihnen NUR, weil ich weiss, dass Sie am Ende Ihrer Tour sind, und nunmehr freier im Kopf sind. Und dann auch ---- weil es mich so erleichtert.

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my souvenir (good or bad) of my life. And I do love it for certain ways. For instance I love this kitchen with that beautiful terrace. And I love in the evening the song of crickets, and I love the other little terrace where we eat.

No, dear, I really like it. If ever I would like to live there if either you or Sasha were there, is a big question. But knowing already how much attached you both are, I DO LOVE IT, without having the desire to be there constantly.

Können Sie diese verwickelte Denken verstehen? Aber es ist gerade wie ich es sage.

Nein, ich meinte es aus rein praktischen Gründen..... Weil ich dachte, es gibt jetzt so terribly cheap beautiful Villas with garden etc. WHERE also in winter one can stay.

And then, darling, I thought like that: It would be so great that Sasha should be there without any asking permissions etc... you get me???

After all, Emma, darling, it doesn't make such a difference, as long as Sasha is with you? I know my own feelings...

Imagine Sasha not in St. Tropez, no, I mean Sasha far away for good.... the whole St. Tropez with Bon Spirit would be empty and lost for you. THAT IS THE POINT..... *You would miss him.*

I want you, now keep that for once and all in mind: that you both spent your last years together, in order that I should have a fine and good feeling about it in my life if ever I should live for some years yet (That is a big question with my health to me).

Then ---- Emma, dear, I hope you do realise, in order that I must have come close to you and --- love you.

Now, dearest, I must go to bed.....

Come soon home.... I want a chicken. Night.

Sleep well, I kiss you very sweet. *Leaf*

P.S.

Unter uns gesagt: Von wegen crazy: Wenngleich Emmie nicht alles immer geschrieben hat, unser Crazy Sasha had also his fits von wegen fortrennen und nachhaken ankommen als wenn nichts geschehen sei ----- just crazy...

I am perfectly used to that. But in the whole, he IS AN ANGEL that man, and it is a joy to live with him.....

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[Letter, 19]35 April 1, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. --  
2 p.; 25 x 20 cm.

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(Dupl. recd.)  
Toronto April First 35. (Anno)

Dearest Sash. I wrote you twicelast week. Copies of the letters went to the Am. Ex. I hope the one to your Aprt reached you safely. To day I had a letter from Stella which I inclose to let you see what she says about Modest. Leaved it to Stella to see to it that Modska sends you an allowance regularly every month. But of course in May, the 11th, he sails. So I am going to tell her to go after him to send you something before he does. He is not likely to get to St Kropoz until perhaps the end of May and he may already be broke by that time. So I want him to let you have the monthly stipend before. And you can rest assured Stella will ~~send you~~ see that Modska keeps his word.

Stella is rushing out the letter to a lot of people as per inclosure. It is hard to tell how many will respond and how much. Jeanne Levey will do her job in St Chicago and Florence Capes in St Louis. The the Montreal outfit have something up their sleeves. I expect nothing here. It's a proletarian crowd and most of them out of work. Well, we will see. It is certain that where there is a will there is a way. I wrote you that the ~~the~~ I still don't know how to spell the name) have set themselves the task to raise fifty thousand dollars for Jhitlovsky. They probably will not get as much. But I am certain they will get half. Even this poverty stricken city had a large attendance in a theatre here, Jhitlovskys seventhieth anniversary. I was invited to greet him with a few words which I did. The theatre was packed and as they charged fifty and 35 cents admission they must have cleared a nice little sum. In addition they canvass for private subscriptions. It is horrible how everything in ~~the~~ and Canada has been commercialized. I believe I wrote you already that the ~~the~~ are sending agents all over the A. Continent on a \$5.00 basis to raise money. And it seems to pay. I understand the man who is doing it here made \$150 ~~in~~ out of the amount subscribed, or pledged, I don't know which. It's a new kind of a racket isn't it?

Jhitlovsky looks very frail but his head has become more handsome in its whiteness. He always was good looking, remarkable resemblance to Brady. Though he was more majestic in stature. Jh. looks venerable and just as kind as in his younger years. Of course his nationalian never had and never will appeal to me. But he is an able man. And what is rare in Jewish ranks in America, he has sterling quality. Nothing of the vulgarity of a Yabovsky or a Cahan, or anyone of them. There is not a coarse grain in Jh. Anyhow he embraced me as a long lost sister and he seemed to be very moved by what I said from the platform. He asked about you and sends his heartfelt greetings.

That is extraordinary about Nechaev having betrayed your uncle. I wonder whether that is really true. You and I know how poisoned radical ranks were with the spy virus. It must have been more wide spread in Russia sixty, seventy years ago. Also the Jesuitism in revolutionary ranks, the idea that the end justifies the means. Look at the way Gapon was lured and killed, I believe it was by Ruthenberg. And the motivation for acts of violence, especially those who believed in expropriation. It was all so crude, hence not at all surprising that Nechaev, fanatic that he must have been, ~~was~~ used such methods. As to Bakunin he must have been singularly naive and and trustful. In fact all the old gents in revolutionary ranks were childishly unsophisticated. Anyhow the article in the Posledni is certainly interesting. I think the articles about the concentration camps in Russia very ably written.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 1, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

2

A letter from Ann Lord Friday tells me she has written you about further translations for *ESQUIRE*. I assured her you could not do them or at least not until I return to St Tropez. I am hoping when I get back and you can fill up on blintches, bourtch and such other gute Yiddische dishes your work on R's book may go quicker, or you might even be able to snatch an hour or two each day for other, easier translations. It may even put you in better shape for R's work. No use making plans now. If *ESQUIRE* is interested it will wait until later. There are a few other sketches in the 30 Russians, and several in the thirty German stories that might prove interesting. Do not worry about them now dear heart. When I get back I will reread them all and suggest some. Besides, it will depend on what help and relief my return will bring you.

Well, dearest old pal one month from Wed. I will sail. Much as one suffers time does not stand still. That's the only consolation. Else how would one survive the misery and heart ache of the struggle? As I already wrote you I am leaving Toronto for Montreal the 18th. And a month from then I will be near enough to take you in my arms. How little most people realize what our friendship has meant all these years. They keep telling me I should not go back now because of the clouds of war. I could rest a moment in security and safety with you in danger. The worst danger and hardships would be preferable being with you than staying away. Fat chance anybody has to change the mind of this old lady once I ~~decide~~ decide a step. And no nothing but physical incapacity, and I have been disgracefully healthy so far. Knock wood will change my decision to sail May 3rd.

Pretty soon I ought to hear from you just how much Cohn ~~has~~ cabled you and if my thirty reached you. Modestas hundred probably did not reach you until the end of this week. Well, you will ~~xxx~~ be relieved of worry for a time. As we already agreed no planting ought to be done on our place except salads raddishes and other such vegetables that do not take much time. Tomatoes come very useful. But the vine must be looked after. So you had better write Sandstrom to let Valentine do it. When I return we might be able to make an arrangement with Dante. I like him better, he is more intelligent anyhow and more decent. By the way, dear we must get rid of the tents and beds. Such a crazy venture and so much money wasted. I think May should be asked to put an ad in her grocery, and if possible in other places that there are tents for sale and beds. Whatever we will realize will be better than have things rot in the cellar. The beds and mattresses cost about 200 francs each. Sell it for 100 if you can't get more. I have forgotten how much the tents cost, the flooring alone cost about a thousand francs. Sell the flooring for two hundred or whatever you can get and the tents for 75 or hundred. It might be advisable to offer May a percentage if she will sell the whole outfit. Of course you will not be able to do that from Nice. Time enough when you get to St Tropez. Only have that in mind. You might leave one tent in case some of our ~~fixed~~ friends visit us and we need a place for them. But two tents and outfit should be disposed of.

I hope dearest you did not give notice of your Aprt. I wonder what the Var authorities will reply. But I really believe you should keep the Aprt. I dread the risk.

Love to the kid. I will write her this week. Love to ~~you~~ you

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 1, Toronto [to Esther] Segel, [Hamilton, Canada] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5027

Toronto April First, 35.

Dear Mrs Segel.

I hope I can come in for the interview provided you find out whether the two news\_papers actually will send their representatives. My time is terribly short and my engagements many. I therefore could not come on Monday unless you have the assurance that the Press will want to interview me.

Your letter reached me only today. Meantime I sent to Mrs Siegle the clippings I promised you and two photographs for advance publicity. I can't tell you at this writing what time I will get to Hamilton Monday. It maybe about two P.M. Or not before 5 P.M. I have hopes that before a friend may drive me. But she will not be able to tell me the the end of the week.

It will not be necessary for anyone to come for me the 11th. Friends here will drive me to Hamilton as they are going with me the 12th to Windsor where I am to meet Chicago and Detroit friends .

Please let me hear from you if I hear again soon what arrangements you have made with the Press. And also send me your telephone and when it is best to call you.

Sincerely.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 1, New York [to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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## Sustaining Fund for Emma Goldman

13102

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Mrs. MILDRED MEADOW, Treasurer  
225 West 86th Street  
New York City

April 1st, 1935

P.S. I have a letter from Fannie Hurst, who has been away, asking me to come and see her about you. You bet I will.

Midge just called me up to tell me how much she liked the letter and how delighted she thought it was.

Dearest:

Just had the Knopf office on the phone and they will send out 12 copies of *LIVING MY LIFE* today to Toronto. I don't think Ruth has more than six or 8 copies but we will bring those along with us to Montreal.

It is ridiculous for you to feel uneasy about the letter. After all, it was written by Roger, not you, and signed by a Comm. of responsible people. People will not analyze it word by word as you do in your worried state of mind.

Van never turned up though I wrote him I would have the printing ready Saturday morning. I didn't wait for him and I got Pauline to help me and she and I got out about 300 letters in the mails Saturday night and I wrote all day yesterday the personal letter to the people you asked me to. The letter is a good one. I am sorry I didn't have it mimeographed but since Epstein did it all for nothing, I didn't want to spend \$5. I laid out about \$10 in stamps and I used Ruth Pinchot's check for that.

I had the enclosed from the Sandstroms. You see what their situation is.

Emil Opfer is on a trip, Pauline tells me. I sent Fitz a letter. He saw Aline Barnsdall last week, who told her she had so much money she didn't know what to do with it all, but she didn't offer Fitz a cent. Said she was giving \$250 a month to the Mooney fund and \$200 to the Upton Sinclair work in California. Don't worry - none of the people you mention will get letters.

I checked and wrote all the people you mentioned. I enclose Ruth's letter which shows a nice spirit. Do you want any copies of the letters? I must write Jeanne now.

Davy was in the country with a school friend over the weekend, but his school is closed this week due to an epidemic of scarlet fever, so he is at home.

The Knopf office never mentioned money but I said I would send them a check on acct. next week.

Have so much to write yet, and lunch to get that I will close. Don't worry so, darling, your letters are heartrending. I am sure some money will be raised now, and then the family will get together and do their mite. Dear Pauline said she would contribute to any family fund.

Devoted love,

Stella

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 1, Northport [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Babsie [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Northport April 1st, 1935.

14020

My Dear Chavale lieben:-

Your adorable letter I received some time ago, and finding a moment's time, I shall try my best to say what is on my mind and has been for a long time. Please do not misunderstand me darling, not that I want to hurt you for words, because I love you with all my heart-----it is just this so called "Devotion" from the family-----Amusing to say the least-----and from my point of view it is screamingly funny. Only you will understand, when I tell you.

In the first place what right have the family to keep you posted about Maishales condition, when they have not even kept in touch, phoned or made an effort to come out here?. Since Moe's arrival here, he has been very very ill, all of seven months. During that time Stella has been here three times and Saxe twice, the third time at the Huntington Hospital, where ~~Moe was~~ for a month, during Saxe's stay, which was one hour, he constantly looked <sup>at</sup> his watch. Then Ruthie came to the Hospital at Huntington, and asked for porch furniture, of course Moe referred her to me, and upon learning that I could use every piece I possessed, she hastily departed, and I never heard from her since. Saxe never writes nor inquires. Occasionally I get a letter from Stella, saying that Moe and myself are "constantly in my thoughts". She did come out the day after Moe was admitted to the Huntington Hospital, because I was on the verge of collapse and had a fierce migraine headache. I appreciated her coming out here, and was angry with Moe when he bawled "Hell" out of her when she went to the hospital to see him. Saxe puts up a terrible howl that I do not keep him posted, I have told him that I cannot take care of an apartment do my shopping which has to be done two miles away and attend to a sick husband too, it is a physical impossibility. Besides he has two days off a week, but--he adds "We have responsibilities".

No- Schwester darling I hate to have to tell you this, but Moe wanted me to tell you---in fact he insisted upon it, to point out just what a bunch

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 1, Northport [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Babsie [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2.

14021

of "Hokume" they really are. Moe -ents you to do him a favor and not to ask them ~~thing~~ about him. Because if they do not come out here, nor phone how can anyone know the facts? When we came here, they bravely chorused, "Maishd you will be happier here than away out in Iowa, after all we will be able to see you at least twice a month". One grand joke!

No- Chavale. I would never have told you at all, but Moey had kept saying to me "Hm, if schvester only knew that my family are as scarce as hens teeth around here". They have time to "Schmieh" here and there. When I took a day off to go up to Rochester, I paid a trained nurse and a doctor to be here with Moe----do you think that the family would suggest coming out here to let me go? The reason I went at all was not for anyones sake but Moe's because he did not know that his brother, was dead, and that he <sup>himself</sup> was in a precarious condition for me to break the news at that point---so he begged me to go there, and tell his brother to take it easy and remain in the hospital, and obey the doctors orders---because Bess had written that he swore he would not remain another day.

All these complaints darling Chavale---you will pardon and forgive me for enlightening you. I personally like Stella and a few of the others but when it comes to their love for Moe, then I take up arms against the hypocrisy of putting mere words on paper. For that is all it amounts too.

Moey knows that you my Chavale, you are the one that is devoted to him, and it <sup>is</sup> very touching indeed when he ~~was~~ ill, for him to ask "If I only could see Chavale now for a minute"? You have played an important part in his life, and his heart is full of love for you. At present he still has pains in his legs and at times a tingling sensation in both feet. He goes to his office for about one and a half hours a day until he gets tired then he comes home and remains in bed for the balance of the day. The physicians in charge of this hospital have been kind and good about everything. If it had not been for <sup>their</sup> ~~this~~ display of understanding

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 1, Northport [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Babsie [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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3.

14022

I would have been at a complete loss----or rather it made it easier for me. In the face of trouble, I find that I can plow through somehow. I have grand neighbors here in the apartment building we live in---six families in all and very devoted to me. Personally it does not matter about the family, if they would at least show some <sup>consideration</sup> ~~respect~~ for Moe that is all I would ask of them.

Please Schwester, my purpose in writing all this, is not that I want you to call their attention to their negligence, nor do I want them to come out here for your sake---Moe would not have it that way---the purpose<sup>S</sup> is not to believe all of the "Ballyhoo" they tell you about their "devotion" and their "undying love" and also to <sup>keep</sup> ~~keep~~ them from "pulling the wool over your eyes". You are far too smart for that. If you would send this letter back to the "Mischpoche", it would create hard feelings and bitterness no end. This letter is for you and it contains the Gospel truth.

Izzy Miller, Libby and Izzy's wife <sup>have</sup> ~~has~~ been faithful, and we did enjoy their visits. Bess Davidoff, Henry, Bob, and Anny have been very devoted. Of course I realize that the family does not care for Bess, but she has been one grand soul and loyal, to say the very least. There is nothing to prevent the family from being the same if they only wanted too. One can find a way of showing one's affection if they really mean it, and Bess does.

Enough complaints darling mine, what about my schwester? I hate to think of your returning to St Tropez. Still it must be beautiful there in the Summer time. Here is one or rather two strong wishes for you return in the Fall. With all the love from your two children

Affectionately,

*Babsie Goldman*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 1, Northport [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Babsie [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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14023

P.S.

This has to be a confidential page because, Moey prompted me to write the other pages. Moe's heart condition is in a very dangerous <sup>state</sup> condition. Stella and Saxe know this---I do not know whether or not they have told you all of the truth or not---God knows what they have told you. You see I had to place him in the Huntington Hospital and he remained there one month, the diagnosis was an embolism in the Kidney and ureter----which I suppose you know, is a blood clot that has broken away from the damaged muscle of the heart and is at present circulating around in his system. Harlow Brooks told me not to be surprised at anything----believe it or not dear Chavale, this is one time, I wish I did not know so much about the possibilities---then again, I try to reason, that if I did not know, then I would be a complete failure about giving him the care that he should have. At best the outlook is rather grave, and I have to bear up for Maishale's sake. One more reason that the family should come around more often, because they were present when, the doctors broke the dreaded news to me, at the same time, I fainted and was on the verge of exhaustion. What is the use Chavale darling, it is our battle---the three of us, you Moey and myself. I will have a clear conscience, because I am doing everything I can think of to have Maishel comfortable. After all that is all that matters I love him and would gladly transplant my own robust heart, if it could be done. I cannot say more\*\*\*\*\*

*Babsie*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] Henry G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C. / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

18549

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 2, 1935.

Mr. Henry G. Alsberg,  
1623 Lamont St. N. W.,  
Washington, D. C..

Dear Henry:

Are you aware of the fact that it is just about a year since our last meeting and longer than that since you wrote me a line? What on earth got into you? Has your work been so hard and exacting, or your gay life? What can it be that you should neglect me for so long a time? Frankly you don't deserve to hear from me, but I have long come to see that if anyone of us would get what we deserve on this earth perhaps we wouldn't have to fear the hot place we are going to get after our death. That is why I am making one more attempt to reach you.

You probably know already that Washington has refused my return to the States. So there is nothing to be done except to sail back to France. I admit Europe isn't a cheerful place to go to now. I may run into a nice little war or be overtaken by it shortly after my arrival. But so long as Sasha is in France I couldn't stand "the safety and security" Canada is offering me. I think I would almost go to the trenches myself than to endure another year of the utter deadness and self-sufficiency of Canada. It is a country to freeze one's blood and to have all one's energies paralyzed by the cold indifference that comes out from most people in this part of the American Continent. Just at present I haven't the means to buy my ticket, but some money is being raised. Whatever it will be I will be able to go back.

The question confronting me in France is how to earn my salt. The spirit willing I may write another book of personalities in my life. It will all depend on the outcome of the latter being sent out in New York, Chicago and St. Louis to raise some kind of a fund.

Sasha hasn't been well. I am afraid the time for his working capacity is past. A nice old age to meet without any material security and very little strength. I at least have my health. In fact, I have been luckier than I deserve this year. I have gotten off without a cold even. But poor Sasha. I dread to think what his fate will be in case of a war. Anyway I have got to go back. I couldn't stand the anxiety about him at such a distance.

Do you ever see Cliff? He is another one whose love consists of only when in sight. Really, my dear, it is tiresome to know that people are your friends and love you, platonically, to the extent of utter silence. There ain't no fun in that. Do have a heart, dear Henry, and write me a letter. Tell me about yourself. I would love to see you again before I get away. Stella, Pauline, Ruth and Bob Low are motoring over the Easter week end to Montreal. I wish you too could come. If not, perhaps you will swim across and visit Bon Esprit. Anyway, do let me hear from you either in this city until the 18th of this month or care of The American Express Co., St. Catherine St. W., Montreal, after the 18th.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] Henry G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C. / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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- 2 -

18841

04221

You will be interested to know that the American Mercury of April has an article of mine. Unfortunately, the most important part, the last chapter on Anarcho-Communism, was left out. Such is the fate of writers when they put themselves under the wings of magazine owners and publishers.

Affectionately,

EMMA GOLDMAN

My dear Mr. Alsberg, I am glad to hear that you are interested in the American Mercury. I am sure you will find the article on Anarcho-Communism very interesting. I am sorry that the most important part was left out, but I am sure you will find the rest of the article very interesting. I am sure you will find the rest of the article very interesting.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] Ben Brooker, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 26 × 20 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5453

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 2, 1935.

Mr. Ben Brooker,  
2003 Broadway,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Ben:

Do you realize that you have never answered my letter I wrote you many months ago? I hope it didn't go astray.

Stella probably told you that Washington has refused to re-admit me. I realize how foolish it was to set my heart on getting back. It is always such a blow when one clings to something with every fibre. But I suppose my friends were right when they used to say, "that Emma is like a cat. Throw her from the highest elevation she will fall on her paws." As if one has much choice. After all it isn't so much our virtue to rise from every defeat to new hopes as it is iron necessity in order to live at all.

You might ask why do I not stay on in Canada. Believe me, my dear, I tried desperately to gain grounds here. I must admit defeat. Whether it is that the Canadians are fifty years behind America or that I am still not as well known as in the United States or that I don't have the art of breaking through the ice. I don't know. Anyway I haven't reached people here. Nor do I think anybody can. The Canadians are too self-satisfied and smug and far too much under the thumb of the oburob whether Protestant or Catholic. There is no spiritual atmosphere and without it even the most dominant people cannot continue to give out. So I have decided to sail back. I expect to do so on the Ascania on May 3rd if..... The if applies to the letter which Stella is sending out for the committee she has succeeded in organizing. I never thought that I will come to the point of having to beg for the means of subsistence. But here it is. There is no hope of earning a penny in France or anywhere else in Europe and if I am to write another book I will have to have some relief from the constant worry of how to cover the mere necessities of life.

You remember, dear Ben, that you suggested something along this line or was it something else you had in mind? If you have time see Stella and talk it over with her. My beloved child is coming to Montreal Easter week end. Ruth's husband Doc Low will motor them. Maybe it wouldn't make me happy to see you too, dearest and devoted of friends among the few I have. Anyway, if you cannot come soon send me a line. Tell me how you are. You have seen to it that I shouldn't forget you. The lovely dresses you made for me brought you back every time I wore them. But really I needed no material things to remind me of you or to rouse my affections.

You can reach me here until the 18th of this month. After that care of The American Express, St. Catherine St. W., Montreal.

You will be interested to know that the American Mercury of April has an article of mine. Unfortunately, the most important part, the last chapter on Anarchist Communism, was left out. Such is the fate of writers when they put themselves under the wings of magazine owners and publishers.

Affectionately,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] Evelyn Scott, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

18894

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 2, 1935.

Mrs. Evelyn Scott Metcalfe,  
30 Grove Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Darling Evelyn:

I received your post card. I had to send it to Stella to have the address deciphered. Lucky I never felt like most people who rejoice in their own health when they see somebody crippled. Else I should consider my handwriting perfect lithography compared with yours. I understood, my dearest, that life must be hard for you or you wouldn't have kept me waiting for a letter so long. I believe in your friendship too much to ever doubt you.

About myself there isn't much to say. While I didn't hope very ardently for a favourable decision from Washington I yet clung to it. I felt sick when I received final word from Roger that Washington refused. Perhaps the blow wouldn't have been quite so shattering if Europe were not very near a terrible conflagration or if there were any chance of doing something vital there. But the situation is certainly not encouraging and yet I have decided to sail back on the 3rd of May. I couldn't stand Canada for much longer. It isn't only the struggle of interesting people. It is more the feeling of utter spiritual loneliness. The Canadians freeze my blood. They are so self-satisfied and so snug. Besides Berkman hasn't been well all summer and he isn't very well now. I couldn't support the idea of remaining in so-called safety and security with the possibility of danger to him in case of war. So I am going back.

You know, of course, that several people in New York, Chicago and St. Louis are trying to raise a fund that would enable me to write another book. I don't know what will come of it. In addition is the sickening thought of writing. I am already in misery. But I suppose I would pull myself together if I were freed from the hopeless struggle for existence. Well, I will know better before I sail.

I am leaving here the 16th of this month for Montreal. After the 16th you can write me care of The American Express Co., St. Catherine St. W., Montreal.

I hope fervently that you may come abroad and come to France. We have never had a chance to really get to know each other except through our love and our intuition. I would like very much to have you near me even if for a little while. As far as I know I expect to sail on the Ascania from Montreal. Do write me if you can spare a moment. Tell me all about yourself, about your grown son and what you hear from Jack. Give them both my affectionate greetings when you write them. With loads of love to you,

P.S. -- You will be interested to know that the American Mercury of April has an article of mine. Unfortunately, the most important part, the last chapter on Anarchist Communism, was left out. Such is the fate of writers when they put themselves under the wings of magazine owners and publishers.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma [Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 29 × 20 cm.

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471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 2, 1935.

4/4/35  
R.B.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

I congratulate you on the splendid campaign you and the Civil Liberties Union made for Strachey. If your friend McCormack were not so thick, I'd think he would have felt like sinking in the ground to have received such a set back and to have made himself so ridiculous in the first place by arresting Strachey. More and more I come to see the wisdom of Henrik Ibsen who proclaimed the Liberals the most illiberal people. Certainly the present administration which started out with such flying colours of liberalism has already proven anything but liberal. I understand that you have finally come to see that McCormack has no backbone. You are a sweet thing, Roger, but it does take you a long time to see what seems so obvious in people and events.

I received a copy of the draft of the appeal for me you sent Stella. You will forgive me for taking issue with the idea of "pledges" and also with the suggestion that people should be asked to pledge a certain sum until \$2000.00 will have been collected. Why, Roger dear, I couldn't even return to France if I had to wait for that for I wouldn't have enough money to pay for my return trip. And, as to waiting until the "entire sum would be subscribed," well I would simply have to starve to death. Now, you are correct that people will be more willing to make pledges than to send money at once. But also forget that pledges easily made are more difficult to keep. Whereas, if people are asked for an outright subscription, they will either respond or not. Outside of that the text of the letter remained as you had it.

Stella certainly succeeded in getting a very representative committee. It ought to help some. I certainly never imagined that the time would come when I would have to consent to begging for me. I know perfectly well there never would be a need for that were I back in the States. But that being out of the question I have to pocket my pride and consent to the appeal.

I wonder, dear Roger, whether you will permit Stella with the aid of your secretary to select some names of your large list to whom the letter can be sent. Her list with all the addresses I sent her isn't very extensive.

I am leaving Toronto for Montreal on the 18th of this month. I am hoping to sail on the 3rd of May. If you are not too burdened with work you can still reach me here.

Affectionately,

Emma

I wonder whether you have seen the Mercury of this month. My article on Communism has appeared at last. Unfortunately, the most important part, the last chapter on anarchist-communism was left out.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7006

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto April 2, 1935.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

I congratulate you on the splendid campaign you and the Civil Liberties Union made for Strachey. If your friend McCormack were not so thick, I'd think he would have felt like sinking in the ground to have received such a set back and to have made himself so ridiculous in the first place by arresting Strachey. More and more I come to see the wisdom of Henrik Ibsen who proclaimed the Liberals the most illiberal people. Certainly the present administration which started out with such flying colours of liberalism has already proven anything but liberal. I understand that you have finally come to see that McCormack has no backbone. You are a sweet thing, Roger, but it does take you a long time to see what seems so obvious in people and events.

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Affectionately,

I wonder whether you have seen the Mercury of this month. My article on Communism has appeared at last. Unfortunately, the most important part, the last chapter on anarchist-communism was left out.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2 [Toronto to] Musson Book Co., Toronto / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.  
*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.*  
*Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3047

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
April 2, 1935.

The Musson Book Co.,  
225 Jarvis Street,  
Toronto.

Gentlemen:

I wish to follow up the talk I had with Miss Moffat over the telephone regarding the Harper edition of "BIRTH CONTROL" by Dorothy Dunbar Bromley. Harpers sent it to me for review while I was in Montreal. I rather think it was done through your firm. I reviewed it in a lecture on Birth Control in Montreal and I had a number of applications for copies. I didn't at the time recollect the Harpers agency in Canada hence couldn't refer my audience to you. But I told them it was a Harper publication and that they might be able to get the book through their book dealers.

The 16th of this month I will talk on Birth Control in this city at Hygeia Hall, 41 Elm Street. Naturally I will again review the book. I am sure that a number of people will want to buy it. I don't have to tell you the psychology of most human beings that if something is before them they will purchase it much quicker than if they have to remember to go to some book shop to buy it. I told Miss Moffat that I would like to have some copies on sale at my meeting. Could you send somebody over with perhaps two dozen copies?

On the 11th of this month I am speaking in Hamilton. I would very much like to take copies of this book along. What security will you want for copies on consignment? Of course, Harpers know me. It would, therefore, not be necessary to give them security. But you probably don't know my name.

The main thing is I would like to know what discount you will give me on the sales. Please let me know at your convenience. My telephone number is Midway 2630.

Yours truly,

EG:MD

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401

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] S.J. Reginald Saunders, Toronto / E[mma] G[oldman].— 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3887

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 2, 1936

S. J. Reginald Saunders,  
84-86 Wellington St. W.,  
Toronto.

Gentlemen:

I am returning the copy of "IMPERIAL  
MAJESTY" by Alexie Tolstoy which you were good  
enough to send me last week. You have sent me  
the volume as per order of your London house to  
Montreal. I naturally don't feel justified in  
accepting a second volume. Thank you for your  
favour.

Yours truly,

EG:MD

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Toronto [to] Marjorie Goldstein, Westmount, Canada / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 2, 1935.

Miss Marjorie Goldstein,  
555 Argyle Avenue,  
Westmount, Montreal, Que.

Dear Marjorie Goldstein:

I would have dropped you a line sooner, but I have been kept busy ever since I landed back in Toronto. I can hardly believe that I am here two weeks already and that I have only two weeks to return to Montreal. The days have flown like lightning and they were full of work from morning until night.

I wonder whether you have attended the gathering of the subscribers at Mrs. Lahler's last week. Mr. Whitehead didn't mention whether you had or not. He isn't a very prolific correspondent. He did write me that thirty-five people were there but nothing of the particulars. If you attended, would you be good enough to write me about the details -- what they proposed and what they achieved.

My lectures here haven't been very much more successful than in Montreal. I am afraid I don't know how to reach the Canadians. How to break through the thick crust of their minds and of their hearts. I cannot believe that a whole people should lack warmth and interest so it must be my fault entirely. It has been a very hard and trying year and I simply feel I couldn't continue ~~and this~~ part of the American Continent for much longer. That and a number of other reasons have decided me to sail back to France.

I don't know yet where I will be located in Montreal, but I will let you know later on. For the present you can reach me here until the 18th. I will be very glad to hear from you.

You may be interested to know that the American Mercury of April has an article of mine. Unfortunately the most important part the last chapter on Anarchist Communism was left out. Such is the fate of writers when they put themselves under the wings of magazine owners and publishers. Hoping to hear from you at your convenience.

Cordially,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.  
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*Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

13105

Telephone HARRison 8492

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

31 East Jackson Boulevard  
CHICAGO

April 2, 1935.

Emma Darling:

Jay and I will be able to meet you in Windsor on April 11th, as your letter states that is the day you would like to have us come. Be good enough to let me know immediately where you will stay in Windsor and where we are to meet you.

We are both eagerly looking forward to the pleasure of a visit with you. Also darling, what do you want me to do about the money? Shall we bring currency, a check or what. Kindly let me hear from you as soon as possible.

Until we see you again, you have all our love.

Lovingly,

*Jeanne*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2 [Seattle to] Emma G[oldman], Toronto / Rose Pesotta. —

1 p.; 16 x 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Rose Pesotta Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

April 2, 1935

Colton  
121 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto, Ontario  
Canada

My dear Rose:

Since my last letter to you we are moving along in our strike. We are having three shops on strike and it isn't the quantity of workers out on strike but the quality of those strikers that counts.

You will recall that in my earliest letters I wrote to you the conditions I found in this city. In a brief period of three months we have succeeded in establishing ourselves as a permanent institution in spite of the obstacles and various propaganda. The Chamber of Commerce is very anxious to get rid of me and have published a paid ad in the newspapers about my "communist" background. Later on the next day to find out if I was a deportable alien. I tried to disappoint them by producing my citizenship papers. When this did not help one fine morning the police came to see me in front of my shop and the police found it necessary to have me arrested along with the girls. At the police station they refused my bail and made me go through the usual procedure, finger prints, taking a picture, weighing, measuring and I went through a thorough examination for any particular infirmities or marks on my body. From now on I am convicted 20390 in the Queen's Gallery. Before the newspapers came out with the news that I was released the following afternoon in the shops that they will deport me but the dicks followed by telling that I was released and then could not deport me.

On with our organization work. The girls turned out excellent strikers. We established a committee department and we pay a dollar a day strike benefit. Actually they do not lose anything, as some of them had fitted to us, they have gained weight and cleared their voices which had become lump clogged in the dirt, filthy shops. You will understand that our strike is connected with the waterfront strike and the employers are trying to discourage us both. The labor movement in this city is giving us their fullest cooperation, morally and financially. Your heart would give out if you stood in front of the shops and could see the big trucks pull

T.C.C.

-2-

4/2/35

up to the curb with about a hundred inner-city men who come to help the German workers on the picket line.

So far all my time is taken up with this work. It is interesting. I expect to return just after this time in a year and if not I expect to return in a year or two of absence, at least for a few months. You understand that besides making these girls members of the Union they are also getting an education and it is the education that I am interested in. They are beginning to learn the truth not only of their own conditions in their own shops but in the world at large and that is a step forward.

For the editorials in the various newspapers I gather that many people will not be permitted to enter the U.S. and soon all have to leave the country. I understand that Madame Mollie Weston is really afraid of all the criticism hurled in her direction. She came in there parts of the country elsewhere. As in the matter and at times their opinions and the opinions of those back home count a great deal in Washington.

I would like to know when you are coming for Emma. If you stay a little longer in Canada I might, on my way back, go through Canada and stop to see you. I would love to see you before you sail.

I close with best wishes and love to you.

Rose Pesotta

EP:VS

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 2, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / H.M. Caiserman. —  
1 p.; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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A. J. FREIMAN  
Hon. Vice-Pres.

E. SCHUEER  
Hon. Vice-Pres.

PETER BROCOVITCH, K.C., M.I.A.  
Hon. Vice-Pres.

5572

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MR. S. SHEPS . . . . .  
MR. A. M. SHINDANE . . . . .  
MRS. J. STEINBERG . . . . .  
MR. E. E. WILDER . . . . .  
MR. W. N. ZIMMERMAN . . . . . Vancouver

MONTREAL, April 2/35

Miss Emma Goldman,  
471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Emma:

I have not replied earlier for the simple reason that I had no time. I have, nevertheless, managed to attend a meeting of the women at Mrs. Zahler's home, where I read the enclosed short statement, and I understand that the result of same was, that \$35.00 were raised; that a second meeting will take place the coming Thursday; that a committee of 7 ladies were organized and that they are contemplating some little affair. Their aim is to raise an amount of about \$150.00. All I can say is a pious Amen.

Rabbi Stern promised me to do something, but would not commit himself to any amount, no matter how modest.

Affectionately yours,

*H. M. Caiserman*

H. M. Caiserman

HMC:CE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma G[oldman], Toronto / John Haynes Holmes. — 1 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

6860

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
28 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

April 2, 1935.

Dear Emma:

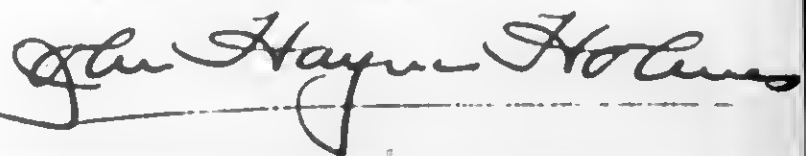
I was much pleased to receive yesterday the printed appeal for your Sustaining Fund. I am greatly impressed with the Committee, and feel honored that I should be the chairman of such a group. The appeal is excellently written, and I am sure will bring a fine response. Mrs. Holmes and I feel happy to make our contribution, and only regret that it cannot be much larger. But we have many calls these days.

I know you have been enjoying the Strachey affair. The whole thing came out like a scene from a Gilbert & Sullivan opera. Indeed, I felt that Gilbert had been outdone when it was suggested that Strachey might be held here for many months, pending the decision of the question as to whether he should be sent home. But the episode has its serious side, for it indicates the terrific pressure from the reactionary forces under which the government is laboring these days. The wolves are loose, and they will devour everybody that they can seize. At the meeting of our Civil Liberties Union yesterday, we found ourselves more than ever appalled by the madness which is rife on every hand. Of course this all indicates the growing tension of a world that is on edge with terror and foreboding.

You will soon be sailing for Europe, and I hope soon also will be happily busy on your book, with your financial burdens relieved. May I thank you for the graciousness of your invitation for me to visit you at St. Tropez. It would be a wonderful experience indeed to meet Berkman, and sit down with you two heroic people and talk about the times. As a matter of fact, I am making my plans pretty definitely for a quick trip to Germany this coming June — that is, if Der Fuehrer, Hitler, will let me into his country! But if I cross the sea, I fear that I shall not do anything but just go to the Reich. However, one can never tell and perhaps I may be appearing some day at St. Tropez. Good luck to you, dear friend, and affectionate greetings for today and many days to come.

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Canada.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 2 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma G[oldman], Toronto / [John Haynes Holmes].— 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

April 2, 1935.

Dear Emma:

I was much pleased to receive yesterday the printed appeal for your Sustaining Fund. I am greatly impressed with the Committee, and feel honored that I should be the chairman of such a group. The appeal is excellently written, and I am sure will bring a fine response. Mrs. Holmes and I feel happy to make our contribution, and only regret that it cannot be much larger. But we have many calls these days.

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Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 3? Toronto to] Babsie [Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14026

THIS IS FOR YOU MY PRECIOUS SCHWESTER.

Babsie my dear. How could you ever get the notion that Moe lacks in devotion to him. I can only ascribe this to the frightful anxieties ~~xxx~~ you have already gone through when one is apt to see ghosts I can't explain it in any other way. It may also be the unfortunate misunderstandings of years ago in Rochester that have left a scar on your dear spirit and that in return has made you more sensitive to everything pertaining to the family. I don't mean to say you had no cause to be hurt. But after all darling one must be big enough to outgrow past wounds. Think if I had to harbor ill feelings to all those who have out me to the quick. I would be dead now or so embittered that each moment would be hell. Babsie, my own sweet Schwester you are wrong about Stella and Ruth and even about Saxe. Yes, I am sure you are.

I am glad Bessie has proven attentive. But you forget that Bessie has no responsibilities. I mean she has time on her hand. She is not holding down a day job like Saxe or Ruth. She has not like Stella all her work to do. She must have time on her hands or she could not have taken up art classes and other studies. And having time she naturally could come more often than Stella or the others. You say the family ~~xxx~~ does not like Bessie. That maybe true. But I assure you that I have no prejudices against her. None whatsoever. I am overjoyed she is a comfort and a help. But to say that Bessie cares more for Moe than Stella, Ruth or Saxe. Well, really dearest there is no comparison.

Yes, I know Moe's REAL state. The deep or my sorrow that I can not rush to Moe and you and share with you the care of our beloved. Stella must have talked to the doctors. Because she wrote me almost the same thing about Moe's state except not so technical as you. What shall I say except to tell you that never in all my life except perhaps Berkman's frightful sentence have I known such agony, such excruciating sorrow than Moe's illness and the precariousness of his heart. I too would give much of my heart beat, and my blood if it would strengthen his heart and rejuvenate his strength. Words are just empty when it comes to expressing such deep a misfortune as Moe's illness is to me. You know that without my saying. Do you not my dearest? When I think of sailing away without seeing our beloved again and you I just go to pieces. I have to hold on to myself with iron will or I will not be able to leave. Indeed I should not go much as I have suffered in Canada, if I had the faintest hope of being readmitted in June, or if the chances of Moe's improvement would look less hopeless than now. But to hang on here so near America and not to get in, not to know that Moe may get better to the extent of coming here. That is behind me. So there is no help. I must sail.

Babsie my precious I wish I could have you near to talk about our immediate future, one can not think too far ahead. But that being denied us I implore you to free yourself of the doubt about the children, to try to understand that we are moved by many motives we even have no knowledge about. They are not due to lack of devotion or interest I am certain of that.

I know how hard worked and terribly tried you are. But will you not keep me informed about Moe if even by a card. Especially when I will be so far away. I will miss frightfully hearing from you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 3? Toronto to] Babsie [Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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25041

14027

The **MERCURY** of April has an article of mine, unfortunately censored. The last chapter was left out. Stella succeeded in organizing a very formidable committee as you will see by the inclosed. Perhaps you had better not let Max see it. It may hurt him that he is no longer able to help his old sister. If only he would gain a little strength. That would be more to me than anything the committee will raise, or any wealth in the new world.

I hold you close, dearest mine.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 3, Toronto [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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13103

Toronto April 3rd 35

Dearest. I got your letter yesterday. Yes indeed I must have some copies of the letter. The only one you sent me went to Sasha. I am sorry you did not think of including some copies. Be sure to send some by return mail. The comrades have some kind of a gathering to discuss an affair they are planning. They meet Thursday, and I must have copies of the letter for them. Send a few by return mail.

I heard from Jeanne per seccial. She and J will meet me in Windsor the 12th. It was to be the 11th. But I have accepted an invitation to speak in Hamilton. It will bring \$35. I could not afford to pass that up. I speak there the 11th. And early the 12th Langbord will drive me to Windsor. I have to be back Sunday for my last Jewish lecture. So it will be a short visit with the Leveys and a very strenuous one. But it can not be helped.

dearest I hope you have written Jeanne and have sent her the letter. She will have very little time left to ~~reach~~ reach the Chicago people she intends to approach. Of course it will be alright if responses come when I am on the high seas. But I would like to know just how much people care. It would give me considerable relief. For there will be little joy in my heart sailing away without seeing Moe again into Europe heavy with the clouds of war. At least, if there is some material assurance I won't have to worry about that part of my life. That would be a relief I can tell you.

That will be too disappointing if Ruth can't make the trip. But of course she must not take any chances whatever. I would never forgive myself for any mishap to our sweet Ruth and her baby. So please darling do not let her come along unless it's quite alright. What about Snee? Why does one never hear about her, if not from her? I am asking because I should so much like to see her again. In case Ruth can not come would you and Bob ask Snee. In any event send me her address again. I know you did so some time ago. But I don't remember what I have done with it.

Another thing. Midge, bless her wrote me a most beautiful letter how she feels about my going away and how she longs to see me once more. She writes she has a car and a chauffeur. I suppose someone offered to let her have both for the trip to Montreal. She writes she is trying to find somebody who can share the expenses with her, no doubt she means the chauffeur and the gas. Perhaps Snee would if she cares to come at all and Ruth is also coming. I know Julie wants to come. But I dare say she is too broke to share much of the expenses. Anyhow talk to Snee and Julie.

I am certainly curious what Fanny Hurst has to say. I had no idea she is so interested. I suppose you'll write me. Alright about the letter. Of course it's foolish to feel so rotten about having to appeal. All my life I have done it for others. It was easier than for oneself. But it can not be helped. There is one thing however that hardly seems necessary and that is my name on the envelope. You bet the press will get hold of it and make a sensational story about it. Have you ordered many, because you might get and her one made with just Midge's name. Do you mind dearest? Please send me a copy of the personal letter you sent out. I think you ought still to have it multigraphed, you could use it all along and it would save you labor. Or do you think it is more effective to send each letter personally?

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870918235

[Letter, 19]35 April 3, Toronto [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

13104

2

Ann Lord wrote me she might meet me in Windsor. I wonder how she means to do it. Can you reach her by phone. If so tell her that it is now definite. I will meet the Leveys in Windsor a week from this Friday. Another thing ask her if she knows a fairly decent hotel in Windsor where I might go to. I have never been there in my life and know nothing about Hotels or anything. She might. I must have the Detroit list back, or a copy of it. Or just the addresses of Lee Smitts and Henry Montgomery. I want to write them to come to Windsor. Have you sent them the letter?

I think that covers everything for the present. Oh, yes, you did well to suggest to Pauline to bring cash. It is lovely of her to be so ready to contribute to a family allowance. I hope to Jesus it won't be necessary. While I do not want anyone to spend money for gifts I must have stockings. The only ones worth buying are the American. So if anybody asks you ask you what to send me say stockings, good quality, large top. No matter how much Zores I have it does not reduce me though I did lose weight in Montreal. But it is nothing to boast about. I want one pair of stockings N.10 I want it for Moe, as usual she has been looking after Bon Esprit I must bring her something. I would also like a pair for May who has always been so decent with me. The rest for myself. I don't want you to spend money darling because I know you are so hard pressed. But anybody who offers to send me a gift might get a hint about the hose.

I am looking forward eagerly to the 19th when I will have you near to take to my aching heart. And a videl, how I yearn for the child I can't begin to tell you. And of course Ruth and Bob and dear Pauline. She is a devoted soul, isn't she? You wrote me about Max that he looked so much better. I must write him. He never replied to my letter after Christmas I wrote. Still, I don't mind. I know how devoted and anxious he and Milly are about me. Imagine Max sending me \$25 for Christmas. I don't see how he could afford it.

With love to the kiddies and Teddy and lots of it to you

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 3, Toronto [to Jeanne Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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13106

Toronto April 3/35.

Darling. That was grand news that you and Jay can meet me in Windsor. But it will have to be the 12th because I have to speak in Hamilton the 11th. The 12th early we will proceed to Windsor. About a hotel, dearest I have never been in Windsor and I have no idea what hotels there are. Jay surely knows some hotel. Ask him and let me know we will go straight there. As I wrote you, the Langbords are driving me to Hamilton the 11th. They have friends there to put them up for the night. And early Friday the 12th they will start out for Windsor. Is that satisfactory?

I had a letter from Joe G. saying he might come, is he? I mean are you inviting him to join you? I would like to see him of course, or anyone else you care to bring along. I am writing comrade Zubrin in Detroit, he is one of our best and he may come. I am also writing two A. friends of mine in Detroit one a news paper man, the other who was one and is a lawyer now. Both charming people. They may come over Saturday evening. We must have one blow out. The next will have to be in France when you darling and Jay will come to me. You will certainly have to make an effort. For it would be too long to wait for my return. Don't you think?

I wonder did Fromkin come to see you. He said he would and you also wrote about him coming to see you yesterday. I wonder has he? By the way, he said he'd like to join us in Windsor. I wish he and Mrs Fromkin might come.

The last I heard from Stella was that three hundred letters have gone out and that she is writing you and sending you some copies. It is a good letter except for the statement that "E.G. is going to her home". Most people will imagine E.G. has a home. True I have the little place in St Tropez. But there is no saying for how long that will be. Otherwise the letter is all right. What do you intend to do about Chicago? Have a letter of your own, or use the New York one. The Committee is certainly formidable, all nationally known names. Time is so short until my departure. I hope we might know by that time what to expect. Darling, it is the feeling of insecurity both in a political and material sense which is so oppressive. The clouds of war. If that disaster should come over the world Sasha would be robbed of the last piece of ground permitted him to breathe on. And though I could still have some safety in England I could not make use of it so long as Sasha is in danger. And it is the same about the material situation. No one to turn to in Europe. And A. would be cut off in case of a new world conflagration. These considerations lie like a stone on my heart. I admit I should feel relief if I had some certainty about the appeal. Forgive me dearest if I am becoming a nuisance. One does grow old I suppose and one frets more when one knows that ones years are counted.

Thank you my dear for your confidence that my presence near Sasha will increase his working capacity. I will do what I can. You can rest assure. But Sasha's youthful "sins" are making themselves felt now I fear. He is only now paying dearly for the dreadful prison years. But I rather think that care and encouragement will help him. And he shall have that. You bet is Sasha were not in France I should not go there. I'd go to England. The King would simply have to put up with me. Now that "revolutionary" Russia drank to the Kings health I should have special pull with His Majesty being of Russian origin. What a funny life is don't you think?



# The Emma Goldman Papers

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2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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13107

2

dearest, bring cash. I understand the Canadian dollar now stands even with the American. So there would be no loss except for the exchange. But I prefer the cash. I will have to pay for my passage anyhow. So there will be no chance to carry the money long with me. However, you can bring a check if it is more convenient for you and Jay.

Let me hear from you again soon dearie. I hope you are much improved since your rest. Poor Jay he must feel pretty tired after his long trip. But now that he has you again he will pick up quickly. He wouldn't with such a balm like you near?

With love to both of you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 3, Piney Woods, Miss. [to] Emma Goldman, [Toronto] / Laurence C. Jones. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

LAURENCE C. JONES,  
PRINCIPAL

CHAS M. SHEDD,  
TREASURER

## THE PINEY WOODS COUNTRY LIFE SCHOOL

PINEY WOODS, MISS.

April 3, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman  
c/o American Mercury  
Camden, New Jersey

Dear Miss Goldman,

It is a great satisfaction to have presented the real facts about Russian affairs. Your article "There is no Communism in Russia" by one so eminently qualified to discuss the topic should clear up a vast amount of mis-education of the American reading public since we have been fed up on Bolshivic propaganda almost exclusively.

The two rays of light, dim as they are, that brighten up the picture as you paint it are the fact that there still are strangely under the adverse circumstance, a few "deeply sincere, heroic, idealistic young Russians," and the business revival that has come from the extension of trade with other powers. This it is true, however, may after all be of doubtful benefit to Russia in the end, since it may fortify capitalism in its worst aspects.

The picture is a dark one; but since the facts are what they are, it is a great boon to the world that you have told us the truth so we need not swallow every line, bate and all, that Russian diplomats see fit to offer us. If relief ever comes to Russia it will have to be from without. Her case is deplorable at home. Others will have to know the truth and find some way to help her people to throw off the yoke of state capitalism.

You did not touch on Russia's plight religiously. I'd enjoy a frank discussion of that phase of recent developments by one who, like you, knows the facts.

I wish to thank you for this illuminating article.

Very cordially yours,

*Laurence Jones*

Laurence C. Jones.

LCJ:DE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 3, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / Paul Palmer. — 1 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

LAWRENCE E. SHYAK • Publisher • PAUL PALMER • Editor

3873



## THE AMERICAN MERCURY

730 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

April 3, 1935.

Telephone: CIrcle 7-1916

Dear Miss Goldman:

I regret that you were disturbed by my editing of your excellent article on Russia. There must have been some misunderstanding between you and Mr. Angoff, for you say that: "nothing was to be deleted without my consent." Now I asked Mr. Angoff specifically, when I was preparing the article for publication, whether I was at liberty to reduce its length; and he replied in the affirmative. Because I like to present articles in the briefest and most succinct form possible, I reduced the length of your piece by cutting off the ending. That ending, while interesting and well done, concerned itself with a different phase of the subject; I do not think that its deletion in any way changed the meaning of the preceding portion of the article. The portion I printed was an objective description of the so-called communism now in effect in Russia: the deleted part was an essay on a proposed anarchism not now in effect. It seems to me that the editing was logical.

I regret that I cannot use your letter in The Mercury. I cannot for the simple reason that I do not believe professional differences between editor and writer should be published. However, if you care to write me a letter dealing with anarchistic communism, in any manner you choose, I will be glad to consider it for publication. In such a letter you would of course say anything you care to on the subject of Russia or theoretical anarchism. You might take the opportunity, in this letter, to reply to some of the writers in the radical press who are criticizing your article at the present time.

Sincerely,

Paul Palmer

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 4, Toronto [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman].—  
1 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.



471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 4, 1935.

Dr. Max Nettlau,  
Wien IX/2,  
Lazarethgasse, 32, III/22,  
Vienna, Austria.

Dear Friend:

As I am leaving the American Continent soon I am trying to get out all my correspondence. Rather I am trying to make use of my precious secretary whose accuracy you like so much. I will have to do without a secretary in St. Tropez. Even if I could pay one, she couldn't possibly take the place of my Millie, Comrade Desser's daughter. Besides, I will have to practise the strictest economy in order to live at all. So no more secretaries for me for the present. As you see, the reason for trying to exploit my friend is a strong one.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I just dictated to a comrade in England. It really tells everything there is to be said about me so I am not going to repeat myself.

Nor do I think it is any use to continue our argument about the efficacy of many children or the right of woman to have only as many as she wants and she is capable of taking care of. After all, you and I believe in freedom of opinion so let us agree to disagree as we have before. I am sure that will have no effect on my friendship and affection for you. I feel equally certain that your friendship (Do I have your affections?) will also not be affected by the difference of opinion. So why waste your energy even more than mine.

You represent the seven wonders of the world to me to be able to keep up your writing by hand, write so extensively and minutely not only letters but your historic work. I don't see how you manage it. I find it difficult now to write a letter by hand. That is what it means to be spoiled by our mechanisation.

I am delighted to hear that you will again be able to spend the summer months in such congenial surroundings as with our dear friends. It must be beautiful in Spain at that time. When I went there in '29, I foolishly made the trip in December. St. Tropez was golden and warm with sunshine when I left. No sooner did I reach Spain when I came into a lot of rain and sleet, caught a severe cold which lasted all that winter. If ever I go there again it will also be in the summer. But I am afraid the present situation is likely to persevere and that would exclude my going there or my desire to.

I think from now on you better write me to Bon Esprit. I shall be there about the 16th of May. Unless you wish to reach me before I sail. In that case write me to The American Express, St. Catherine St. W., Montreal, Quebec. Mail will reach me until the 1st or 2nd of May.

A few of us are very anxious to know the date of your birthday. We know it is in April, but we don't know when. Couldn't you let me know by return mail? Affectionately,

*EG*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

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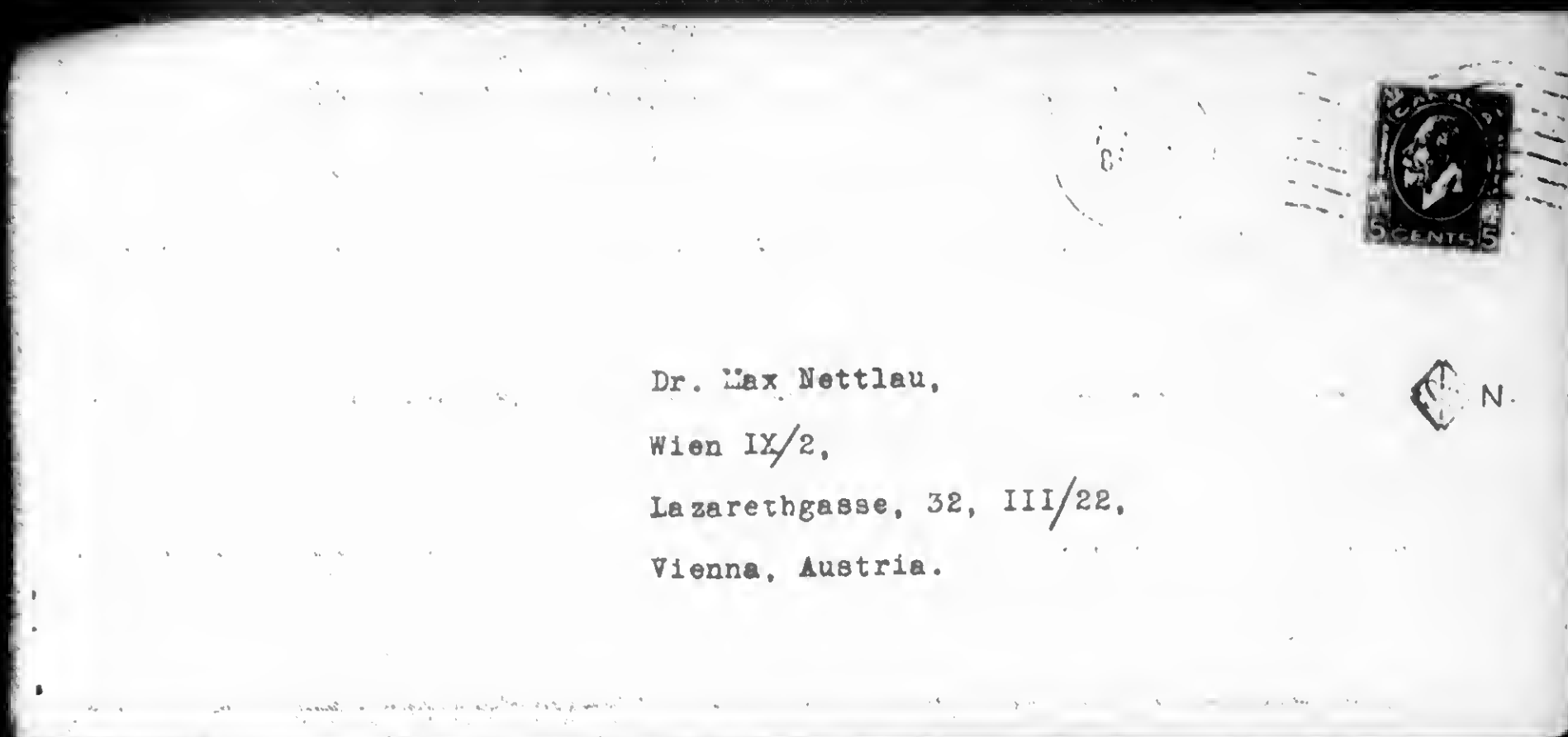
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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1935 April 4] Toronto [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
2 p. ; 10 × 20 cm.

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E. G. COLTON,  
471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Ontario.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 4, Toronto [to] Augustin Souchy, Paris / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12271

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 4, 1935.

M. SA. Souchy,  
Grignon, (pour AS)  
4, Rue Thoub,  
Paris 6, France.

Dear Augustine:

I have your letter of February 23rd, but haven't been able to reply. I was so uncertain about my movements and my plans that there was really nothing to write about. I know better now. I am enclosing a copy of a letter that I wrote to an English comrade that will tell you everything.

I admit I am not very cheerful about my going back to Europe. It isn't only because of the imminent danger of war. It is also because I know that at best I have no field there and it is rather hard for me to retire. True, I am very worn out from the strenuous sixteen months in Canada and my short return to the States. But on the other hand I am still moved by nervous energy. In fact, more so than the last fifteen years. Perhaps because I feel that my years are counted. Naturally I wanted to put in as much work as I possibly could that would count in awakening interest in our ideas, but it isn't to be so it is no use lamenting the inevitable.

Of course, I shall want to see you when I get to Paris. I expect to arrive about the 11th of May. I don't know yet where I am going to stop. I am expecting word from a friend of mine who has the studio that you visited. If not, I will go to some small hotel in the Montparnasse. I suppose I will know before I sail. I will send you a line from the boat to arrange for a date. I will only remain in Paris about five days and I naturally want to see a few of the other comrades, Mollie, Senia, Sania and a few friends. But it is allright. I am going to arrange to see you without fail.

Yes, I know that Zensl has consented to let the Communist outfit bring out her story about Krich's life, martyrdom and end. But there is nothing to be done about it. In the first place Zensl has never pretended to be an Anarchist. She is a rebel and a good one at that, but she is not clear in her political outlook and therefore cannot be expected to go only with us. Secondly, she had no offer from the comrades anywhere to publish her story. Thirdly, it is being published in order to raise money to help the other unfortunates in the clutches of Goering. Zensl herself will not have a penny out of it or take it. I am not so sure that the Bolshevik gang will keep its promise or that she will have any control over the money of the sales. But that is her business. Knowing how the woman feels I haven't it in my heart to be harsh in my criticism though I wrote her that she is making a mistake. For the rest that is up to her.

As I have already written you before, I have no objections whatever to your using the fifty dollars I sent you a few years ago. It was intended for some public undertaking so you can use it if not

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12272

the purpose you originally had in mind so for getting out the  
Mabson book.

You will see by the enclosed letter that I am leaving  
behind a small but active group of comrades. I mean to give them  
your address and I want you to keep in touch with them, to send  
them interesting material about the European situation. We have  
one comrade who reads both German and French so he would be able to  
translate and make use of whatever you would send. In return they  
would keep you posted with what they are doing and perhaps if you  
undertake to do anything important they might be able to help you  
materially. Anyway, I feel that the comrades should keep in touch.  
It is more necessary now than ever before because we are so few and  
our struggle more difficult and more bitter. The secretary of the  
group is Comrade Dorothy Gieseckie, Chine Drive, Scarborough Bluffs,  
Ontario. She will have to correspond with you in English. She is  
English though she has lived in Canada for quite some years. But as  
I said anything in French or German that you will send the group will  
be translated to them by our Comrade Thornberg.

You have said nothing in your letter about Therese and  
Poiky. How are they both? I hope to see them when I will pass  
through Paris. Give them my love.

Affectionately.

Encl.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 4, Toronto [to] Thomas Lavers, Bristol, England / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.



471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 4, 1935.

Mr. Thomas Lavers,  
27 Clarendon Rd.,  
Redland, Bristol,  
England.

Dearest Tom:

I don't know whether I told you in my last letter that Washington has refused me re-admittance to the States so I am returning to France. I am sailing on the 3rd of May on the Ascania which goes to Havre. I admit Europe is not very inviting now. The clouds of war hang heavy in the sky, but after all there are millions of people living in Europe so I should not be disturbed by the possible danger that is awaiting everyone. True, if Sasha were not in France, I shouldn't go there now. I should come to England and accept your precious invitation. But Sasha has had a hard time since I left, bad health and a desperate struggle with the translation of Rucker's book. I feel I must not stay away longer and share whatever there is with him. So I have definitely decided to go back.

It has been a dreadful sixteen months. Or perhaps I should say only thirteen months because the three months grace in America after fifteen years have been very exciting though as little profitable as Canada. Of course, the material failure of my efforts has been no picnic and yet it isn't that which has made my life in Canada miserable. It is that I have failed to reach the people. It is true that this part of the American Continent is at least fifty years behind the States and yet even that doesn't account for the indifference that exists in Canada. Somehow the Canadians ooze coldness and indifference. They are somewhat like the British, present company excepted of course, and you are always present, dear Tommy. They seem to be cased in. Unable to let themselves go. I haven't learned how to penetrate the crust and so I am going away without having made the least impression. That is very painful, of course.

There is only one constructive result and that is a little group I organized of young people. It has already done considerable work, especially since they are very few and all poor. But I am hoping that it may be a permanent thing and that if not orally the group will be able to reach the Canadian workers by means of the printed word. The Secretary is Mrs. Dorothy Glascock, Chino Drive, Scarborough Bluffs, Ontario. She is a lovely person and just at the height of her enthusiastic zeal. I am going to give her your address so you can keep in touch with her and she with you and exchange whatever interesting stuff you both may get hold of. I have sent you a copy of the anti-war leaflet the group printed and distributed in something like 10,000 copies. Another leaflet is about the political prisoners. I am going to ask Dorothy to send you a copy. Now the group is planning to raise funds for a second edition of Sasha's "A B C." It is the only up-to-date piece of literature we have got and it is desperately necessary. The plates can be gotten for about 20 pounds and the printing and paper will cost forty pounds or may be a little more owing to the exchange. The group here is sending out a subscription list to raise some money for the purpose. I am going to suggest that a list be sent to you. Whatever you will be able to raise will be

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- 2 -

SGN.

helpful and copies of the book could be sent. Anyway, I am very hopeful for the group. That is the only bright spot of my entire stay and all the bitter struggle.

The material result of my Canadian tour isn't going to leave me enough for my passage back to France. Nor would I know how to live since there is no possibility of earning a sou in either France or any other country. So friends here have sent out a letter asking for a sustaining fund that might enable me to write another book, sort of a supplement to "Living My Life." I don't know what will come of it. But one thing is certain without material security I simply couldn't concentrate on writing. The drabness of the daily routine of how to make ends meet eats me out much more mentally than physically. Well I will keep you posted if anything comes of the appeal.

Thank you, my dearest Christie, for the invitation to come straight to you. I might have done it if Sasha were not in France. But he has had a frightful time. In fact, I suspect that he is more rundown than he admits. The summer has almost done him in and then there is the struggle he is having with the translation of Recker's book. So I feel that my place is with him. I don't think that will be in the autumn. If I don't begin to write the book and Sasha has finished the translation I may run over to England. As you know I have never been successful in your country either. It must be a special art to reach the Britishers. I have to admit that I lack this art whatever it is. Anyway, for the present I cannot accept your generous offer of bed and board, but I will have it in mind. It isn't easy to refuse so handsome a fellow, but one cannot always follow what one desires very much.

Well, my dear, the Mercury has finally brought my article on Communism, minus its legs. The last chapter on Anarchist Communism was left out. Worse luck I have no comeback because the magazine has changed owners and my transactions were with the managing editor when Knopf owned the magazine. I have written the new owners and given them a piece of my mind, but so far I have received no answer. I don't think that they will make good their mean action. I am not surprised in a way that the last chapter was eliminated because the present editor is a man who began with liberal ideas by his play "What Price Glory" which certainly was a powerful anti-war play. But he is ending up as a rank reactionary. His name is Lawrence Stallings. He was the only reviewer in America who damned "Living My Life." Rather he said nothing about the book but everything fit to print about me. For that he used up six columns in the New York Sun. He is one of the smart-alses who tried to psychoanalyze me. Now, that he has the power in the Mercury he gave vent to his wrath by cutting off the legs of my article and changing the title. It is the April number of the Mercury. You may be able to get it in Bristol.

Well, dear, I leave here the 18th for Montreal. If you wish to write me again before I sail you can reach me in Montreal care of The American Express, St. Catherine St. W. If not write to Bon Esprit, or send me a line care of Mollie Alperine, 23 Rue des Volontaires, Paris 18..

Give my love to Mel. Is it quite impossible for you two kids to spend your holiday in St. Tropez? Now that you have a car you could motor over. It would save you travel expenses. What do you say? Remember me affectionately to Auntie. Greetings to Chris and the others.  
Devotedly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 4, Toronto [to] Thomas Lavers, Bristol, England / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 44 cm.

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Toronto, April 4, 1935

Mr. Thomas Lavers,  
27 Clarendon Rd.,  
Redland, Bristol,  
England.

Dearest Tom:

I don't know whether I told you in my last letter that Washington has refused me re-admittance to the States so I am returning to France. I am sailing on the 3rd of May on the Ascania which goes to Havre. I admit Europe is not very inviting now. The clouds of war hang heavy in the sky, but after all there are millions of people living in Europe so I should not be disturbed by the possible danger that is awaiting everyone. True, if Sasha were not in France, I shouldn't go there now. I should come to England and accept your precious invitation. But Sasha has had a hard time since I left, bad health and a desperate struggle with the translation of Rucker's book. I feel I must not stay away longer and share whatever there is with him. So I have definitely decided to go back.

It has been a dreadful sixteen months. Or perhaps I should say only thirteen months because the three months grace in America after fifteen years have been very exciting though as little profitable as Canada. Of course, the material failure of my efforts has been no picnic and yet it isn't that which has made my life in Canada miserable. It is that I have failed to reach the people. It is true that this part of the American Continent is at least fifty years behind the States and yet even that doesn't account for the indifference that exists in Canada. Somehow the Canadians have coldness and indifference. They are somewhat like the British, present company excepted of course, and you are always present, dear Tommy. They seem to be cased in. Unable to let themselves go. I haven't learned how to penetrate the crust and so I am going away without having made the least impression. That is very painful, of course.

There is only one constructive result and that is a little group I organized of young people. It has already done considerable work, especially since they are very few and all poor. But I am hoping that it may be a permanent thing and that if not orally the group will be able to reach the Canadian workers by means of the printed word. The Secretary is Mrs. Dorothy Glascock, China Drive, Scarborough Bluffs, Ontario. She is a lovely person and just at the height of her enthusiastic zeal. I am going to give her your address so you can keep in touch with her and she with you and exchange whatever interesting stuff you both may get hold of. I have sent you a copy of the anti-war leaflet the group printed and distributed in something like 10,000 copies. Another leaflet is about the political prisoners. I am going to ask Dorothy to send you a copy. Now the group is planning to raise funds for a second edition of Sasha's "A B C." It is the only up-to-date piece of literature we have got and it is desperately necessary. The plates can be gotten for about 20 pounds and the printing and paper will cost forty pounds or may be a little more owing to the exchange. The group here is sending out a subscription list to raise some money for the purpose. I am going to suggest that a list be sent to you. Whatever you will be able to raise will be helpful and copies of the book could be sent. Anyway, I am very hopeful for the group. That is the only bright spot of my entire stay and

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 4, Toronto [to] Thomas Lavers, Bristol, England / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 28 x 44 cm.

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all the bitter struggle.

The material result of my Canadian tour isn't going to leave me enough for my passage back to France. Nor would I know how to live since there is no possibility of earning a sou in either France or any other country. So friends here have sent out a letter asking for a sustaining fund that might enable me to write another book, sort of a supplement to "Living My Life." I don't know what will come of it. But one thing is certain without material security I simply couldn't concentrate on writing. The drabness of the daily routine of how to make ends meet saps me out much more so mentally than physically. Well I will keep you posted if anything comes of the appeal.

Thank you, my dearest Christie, for the invitation to come straight to you. I might have done it if Sasha were not in France. But he has had a frightful time. In fact, I suspect that he is more rundown than he admits. The summer has almost done him in and then there is the struggle he is having with the translation of Becker's book. So I feel that my place is with him. I don't know what will be in the autumn. If I don't begin to write the book and Sasha has finished the translation I may run over to England. As you know I have never been successful in your country either. It must be a special art to reach the Britishers. I have to admit that I lack this art whatever it is. Anyway, for the present I cannot accept your generous offer of bed and board, but I will have it in mind. It isn't easy to refuse so handsome a fellow, but one cannot always follow what one desires very much.

Well, my dear, the Mercury has finally brought my article on Communism, minus its legs. The last chapter on Anarchist-Communism was left out. Worse luck I have no comeback because the magazine has changed owners and my transactions were with the managing editor when Knopf owned the magazine. I have written the new owners and given them a piece of my mind, but so far I have received no answer. I don't think that they will make good their mean action. I am not surprised in a way that the last chapter was eliminated because the present editor is a man who began with liberal ideas by his play "What Price Glory" which certainly was a powerful anti-war play. But he is ending up as a rank reactionary. His name is Laurence Stallings. He was the only reviewer in America who damned "Living My Life." Rather he said nothing about the book but everything but to print about me. For that he used up six columns in the New York Sun. He is one of the smart-alecks who tried to psychoanalyze me. Now, that he has the power in the Mercury he gave vent to his wrath by cutting off the legs of my article and changing the title. It is the April number of the Mercury. You may be able to get it in Bristol.

Well, dear, I leave here the 18th for Montreal. If you wish to write me again before I sail, you can reach me in Montreal care of The American Express Co., St. Catherine St. W. If not write to Ben Reprit, or send me a line care of Nellie Alperine, 25 Rue des Volontaires, Paris 15.

Give my love to Nel. Is it quite impossible for you two kids to spend your holiday in St. Tropez? Now that you have a car you could motor over. It would save you travel expenses. What do you say? Remember me affectionately to Auntie. Greetings to Chris and the others.

Devotedly, {EMMA GOLDMAN}

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 4, Toronto [to] Mildred Mesirov, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 4, 1935.

Mrs. Mildred Mesirov,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Midge:

It was good to hear from you again after such a prolonged silence. I learned through Stella that your scheme of getting rich quick didn't materialize. So I suppose that you were depressed hence couldn't write. Well, your letter made up fully. Indeed, it is a very beautiful letter.

Yes, I often think of our closeness in Paris. It was short-lived however and now everything is so uncertain one doesn't know when something beautiful that happened in the past will come again. Of course, I haven't given up hopes that you and Nick may come to Europe in the not too distant future and that we can again have the lovely friendship that was ours in '31.

Stella sent me a copy of the letter which she already mailed to 300 names. My blessed Stella has been so devoted all her life. There is nothing on earth she wouldn't do for me. I have one consolation in all the failures of the last years and that is the few members of my family of the young generation that has stood through thick and thin with me and a few friends among whom you have a very warm place.

Yes, indeed I recollect that New Years Eve in Paris, but I have forgotten the name of the young man who was so lit that he didn't know the difference of age. Sometimes one wishes for more of that. And so he is among the successful ones. My goodness, some people do have luck. Perhaps they don't have to have particular ability or talent. Well, if you see him remember me to him. Perhaps he is like so many people who when successful forget those they once admired. Successful also because they know how to hang on. That has been my failing. Not knowing how to hold on. But who cares to postpone joy for the future when the future is so ephemeral and may never come.

My goodness, if you have the use of a car and a driver, I hope you will not lose the chance of coming to Montreal. It will be a great treat to me to see you again. I have written Stella to find out from my other niece, her cousin, Mrs. Minnie Welsh, who might like to come along. She would contribute part of it anyway. And perhaps Julie de Falco whom you know. She also wrote that she would love to see me again. It would be marvellous if you people could come perhaps for the last week end before my sailing, April 26th. Won't you try hard, my dear? Is there any likelihood of Nick coming? Of course, I would like to see him again though for some reason we never got quite as close as you and I. Or wouldn't you have liked me to be so close? Don't wait so long and write me whether you really think you can make the trip to Montreal possible. I am going there on the 18th because Bob is motoring the family on the 19th. So I want to be on hand a day in advance.

I wish I could tell you something cheerful, but I am pretty much in the dumps. The threatening clouds in Europe and a number of

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other personal reasons don't make me look forward with great joy to my return to France. I understand that there is no spirit left in Paris. It seems the French are taking their unemployment with less grace than most other people. They have become mad with hate of foreigners to the extent of insulting people in cafes. As if the foreigners can help the situation. Friends write me that the plight of the foreigner whether political or otherwise is too harrowing. They have been robbed of the chance to work and are being shoved about like cattle. So you see, dearie, Paris is no longer gay or fascinating. Fortunately, I don't intend to remain there more than four or five days. At least being in Bon Esprit I will be spared the misery of the drabness that Paris seems to represent now. I didn't know that the Neagoes are back in America, not that he was so very successful. I know his book before he sailed a year and a half ago was widely reviewed. But after all the income of such sellers isn't very high, I should imagine. But leave it to Anne Neagoe. She always knows how to manage. Do you happen to know their address? I want to write them. They have always been very kind to me and though I haven't heard from them since I left America I haven't forgotten their past interest and friendship.

Write me soon, won't you, Midge? Give my love to Nick and to your son. Loads of it to you.

P. S. -- I know that you will do everything in your power to reach your personal friends in New York or Chicago with a personal note added to the letter of the committee. Isn't Stella a corker to have gotten together so many nationally known names on the committee.

Well, my dear, the Mercury has finally brought my article on Communism, minus its legs. The last chapter on Anarchist Communism was left out. One is absolutely helpless in the hands of magazine owners and publishers. In any event you will be interested to read what I have to say about Communism in Russia. It is in the April number.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 4, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Joseph Goldman. —  
4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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• JOSEPH GOLDMAN • AARON HALPERIN • JEANNE LEVEY • S. JAY LEVEY • M. OLAY • KATE MCONE  
• DR. I. A. RABENS • I. B. URY • A. M. WEINBERG

## ROCKER PUBLICATION COMMITTEE

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS April 4, 1935

My dear Emma:

This is probably the last letter, I shall write to you - before you leave our continent, something which makes me feel extremely unhappy.

We have all hoped for an 11th hour decision from Washington, thinking that you might be with us again. But from your last letter it appears that the last hope is gone.

There are so many things that I would like to tell you - before you leave. But one has to be able to express those thoughts on paper, and I am not one of those fortunate who is able to do so.

I should like to tell you for instance that your visit with us - here will be long remembered, as one of those happy events, that one can always look back to and cherish it in ones memory.

I should like to tell you that your pessimism and despair, that your last letter was so full of - is at least to my mind,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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entirely unwarranted.

I should like to tell you that only few individuals had the rare good fortune to live a life so full and complete, as you did.

What of your ideal for which the better part of your life has been devoted, is at present in eclipse. Is there reason to despair. I don't think so. As I look at it if I had to live life over again, I would choose the same path. Because I believe now more than ever that only by libertarian principles can the human race be saved from this present most terrible reaction. The question as to whether humanity will take this course that is a different matter. It is ~~very~~ possible that our civilization is headed for destruction but if so then it is inevitable and as much I believe with Bertrاند Russell when he says:

"It is the part <sup>of</sup> courage, when misfortune comes, to bear without repining the ruin of our hopes, to turn away our thoughts from vain regrets. This degree of submission to power is not only just and right: it is the very gate to wisdom"

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## ROCKER PUBLICATION COMMITTEE

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

But besides there are so many things you have, to be happy about. For instance your most beautiful companionship with Tisha. I have mentioned it so many times to my friends because to me a friendship like this is divine, it is something that every human being aspires to, but is too weak to realize it. and not alone that you have friends to whom you have endeared yourself and of whom you have become a part — here and everywhere.

How many people were gifted like and blessed like this. But as I said in the beginning I can not express my thoughts as I should like to. So just let me express my love and admiration to you my dear Comrade. One thing I can assure you<sup>is</sup> that you are not alone in the struggle for liberty and justice. and we shall hope that we will see you again, but if not I want you to know that we shall always be near you at least in

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spirit.

It will be impossible for me to come  
to Windsor, - but I hope that our dear Emma  
and Jay will be there and they will  
carry our fare well to you.

Love to you from all of us. and  
my family.

Yours.

Joe Goldman

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 5, Toronto [to] Emily H[olmes] Coleman, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 5, 1935.

Mrs. Emily H. Coleman,  
Hotel Earle,  
Washington Square,  
New York, N. Y.

Denny, my dear:

Why shouldn't I have assumed that the name of the hotel on your post card is yours? You didn't mention otherwise so I concluded that you must have changed your quarters. Well whatever it is I am glad to hear from you again and in a legible letter. Isn't it just like all people to grumble at the faults of others when one has so many faults oneself? With my handwriting I ought to lie very low and not kick about others. But here it is. I simply cannot make out your handwriting especially now when my eyes are so poorly. They seem to be giving out or it must be that my glasses need changing. Damn Hitler who makes it impossible for me to go to my blessed doctor. His magic hand would cure my trouble at once. But you can about imagine what the gentle Hitler and Goering would do to your old boss. So I must go on and do the best I can with my half blind eyes.

Dear, sweet Denny, it is lovely of you to say that you want to help me. Since when did you come into a gold mine? Better not do it, darling. You will need everything you have got for your life in America especially if you continue writing. I find that intellectual efforts create more needs than physical labour. One must distract oneself from time to time. Get away from everything and just throw all cares to the wind. That is one of the reasons why I could never write if I had to fret over every cent. If blessing had any meaning, all those who contributed to my material needs while writing "Living My Life" should feel rewarded a thousand times. For I have blessed them on more than one occasion. And that will be the only way I will be able to write another book, if the appeal sent out will bring results. If not, the world will not go poorer because no other book will come from the pen of E.G. The longer I live the less I believe in the importance of one's work except for one's own satisfaction of course. For the rest so few people care about it nor does it give them very much so why eat one's heart out whether one can write or not. It is different in your case, darling. You have an inner urge to write. You, therefore, should follow that urge. But I would lie if I were to boast of an urge to write. I have a few things more to say and I should be glad to say them if I could do it without too much misery. I am getting somewhat tired of misery, Denny. I have had so much in my life and the last year has just about filled the cup. So if there will be a response, I will "settle down" to write. If not, I will have to forgo the suffering. Anyway, dear, I don't want you to deprive yourself of anything to send to me.

Perhaps you are right what you say about John. I cannot argue that. After all I was not as close as you with him and therefore haven't the right to pass final judgment. Not that I ever want to pass judgment on anybody. I realize perfectly that no one can get into another skin or into another spirit and I also realize that human personality is motivated by ever so many conflicting forces. So how can we know anybody really and truly? On the other hand we cannot get even from our attractions and repulsions, blind as they may be. John happened to be the kind of a person who attracted but also repelled me

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vibrantly at times. I must have liked him very much because the repulsions were always stronger than the attractions. I would therefore not have bothered about him and yet when I didn't see him for a long time I always wanted to see him. It was a strange feeling altogether. If I could analyse that feeling at all, I would say that primarily it was his hold on Peggy. The fact that he alienated her from everything American and that I felt so keenly in this matter. He sort of Englishised her which seemed to me a great pity. Peggy is so very American, so elemental, breezy, unaffected and I thought it a great pity for her to adopt the thoughts and mannerisms of John. I don't know that this was the actual motivation of my attitude towards him, but that may have been a contributory factor. I don't know. In any event I am sorry, very sorry, indeed, that he had to go so young and without having done anything at all to demonstrate whether he had anything to give. By the way, what has become of his wife? Did she and Peggy reconcile themselves to each other? And how did she act over his sudden death? Her actions too went against my grain. This bargaining and bartering with Peggy of the man. It sickened me. But in the end these are all small matters.

Thank you for Peggy's address. I mean to write her soon if only to tell her that I am returning to Europe. I wish, Denny dear, I was going back with an easy heart. Truth is I wouldn't go at all if it were not for Sasha. He has had rather a difficult time since I left, a complete breakdown during the summer, an awful struggle he seems to be having with the translation of a book he is doing and general decline. Sixteen years in prison are a long time, my dear, and few escape their consequences. It seems that Sasha is suffering the reaction from those frightful sixteen years so I must go back to him. He seems to miss me more than ever before. I feel after the years of our common lot and struggle my place is near him. But for that I shouldn't go back to France. From all I learn the French have shown less grace than most people in the face of their economic suffering. I understand that foreigners are not even safe from insults in cafes, that they have been robbed of the chance to work or the peace to find quarters where to live. So it will not be very pleasant or gay. Yet I must go back. I am leaving here the 18th for Montreal. After the 18th my address will be care of The American Express, St. Catherine St. W., Montreal. The 3rd of May I will sail on the Ascania from Montreal.

The last address of Henry's he sent me is 1825 Lamont St. N.W. Washington, D.C. Perhaps it would be safer if you wrote him to his New York address. I take it that they still have the house though his mother died. It is 56 West 95th Street. He is the same old queer duck. The few weeks I was in New York he was extremely kind. We went out together a good deal and then he left for Washington and I went on tour. That is a year ago. I haven't had a line from him since. So I don't know what has become of him. I think he is still working in some department in Washington. But whether he writes or not he is the same old interesting and charming person of sterling quality. My esteem and affection for him will never be affected by his prolonged silence or his many crazy notions.

I really don't know anybody in New York that would interest you. Would you care to meet Evelyn Scott? She is extremely interesting but rather difficult to know because she is very shy. Her address is 30 Grove Street. I know no one else. My six weeks in New York were so crazy and hectic, so overcrowded with people, telephone calls,

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lectures and events that it all seems like a dream. Not one person has impressed him or herself on my mind. It was just an ever changing panorama. I am sorry I cannot put you in touch with people worthwhile.

Yes, Saxe has changed, very much so. But he seems to be fulfilled in his children. I never met such a crazy father. He absolutely lives in his children, especially Frances. He fairly worships her. We have so little in our lives that I am glad for Saxe. At least he has his children. Perhaps he couldn't give any more in any other way so it is just as well that he could wrap himself around two creatures, whatever they will turn out to be.

Do you know whether Doka has moved to Paris? He wrote me last year that he hoped he would be transferred to Paris. He even wanted to know about the Varshafsky studio. Poor Alex Varshafsky. The crisis has just about broken him. He had to sell the place for half its original cost. He is in America. I think New York. The last six years have certainly shuffled the cards. Most of my friends have been shuffled up to pieces. Such is life.

You bet I will be very happy to read your book. It ought to be better than the last one. After all you have lived a number of years since with all kinds of experiences. I would like to believe that they have helped you a great deal to find yourself. It seems to me to be the only way to get to know oneself, if we ever do. Yes, I remember your capacity for sleep. If I had any envy in my heart, I should envy you that. My sleep is getting worse and worse. I thought in Montreal the noises around me, and they were fierce, especially the radio from morning until night prevented my sleeping. Here I am living in a very quiet street. Does that have any effect on my sleep? I am learning to do with only three hours a night. But don't ask me how.

Johnny must be a big boy and handsome. He was a lovely child. Speaking of Sonia. She is somewhat like Henry. She wrote me a beautiful letter after she read "Living My Life" and that is the end. She didn't even come near me when I was in Boston. Perhaps she didn't know about it, although I don't know how she could have helped it with the papers filled with all kinds of stories. Perhaps she wasn't near enough to come. I don't know. Is she still with the Italian anarchist? You may give her my regards. Funny there is never a sign of life from her.

Good-bye, my dear, and if you are not too lazy write me again before I sail. I would like to keep in touch with you not be torn asunder again as we have in the last few years.

Devoted love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 5, Toronto [to] Babsie and Mo[r]ris Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Toronto April 5th 35.

My precious children, my most beloved Moishe and Babsie.

Your letter came this morning and while I have an hour I want to answer it under the fresh impression it gave me. First I want to assure you that it was unnecessary to write the letter in strict confidence. I should not communicate its contents to the family in any event. For I know absolutely that your conclusions are wrong and I would not for worlds want to hurt Stella and the rest. My darlings, how could you form such an opinion? I could understand if it were of Saxe though even he would never lie to me, pretend the deepest interest that he did not feel. It is true Saxe has changed. He has grown away from all of us except his mother. He still has the old devotion and anxiety about her. But outside of his mother Saxe is completely and absolutely consecrated to his children yes even more than to Dorothy. I never came across anything so crazy as the Saxe's fatherhood. Especially is it Frances. He raves about her in every letter. And I verily believe he lives for no one else. So I might admit that Saxe has not shown his former devotion to you my darling Moishe, or as much concern. Yet I know how deeply he feels and how willing he would be to do anything in his power for you.

As to Stella, believe me my dearest I do not want to shield her in anyway. But I am convinced that you are wrong. Funny how we all labor under strange and contradictory impressions. If Stella did not come more often to you and Babsie, or has not phoned it was entirely because she has been under the impression all along that you darling brother did not wish to be bothered, that both ~~you~~ of you felt too many visits of the family would be disturbing. That you wanted and needed absolute quiet. I assure you dearest mine that indifference has kept Stella away. True she had a hard winter, her own severe bronchial troubles, Davys severe cold in addition to her housework for three men have kept her to the grind stone. The last month Stella has been working all hours to ~~gather~~ round up a committee for an appeal for me. She is certainly not idling or playing the lady. But all that would have been nothing at all had Stella known that you people want her to be with you more often, or help in any way. I am as positive of that as of my great love for you. Why else would Stella express such misery over your illness and such admiration and love for you darling Babsie, for your wonderful courage and consecration to Moe. There is no reason whatever for her to lie to me with whom she has always been frank in everything. No, a thousand times no, you are mistaken. Your impression like Stella and the rest is entirely wrong. I give you my word for that.

Take Ruth, if anything she is the most sensitive and affectionate of all our sisters children. But she is very awkward and extremely nervous. It took a long time for her to open up to me. It was really only during her visit here last summer and being with me in my Apt that I learned to know Ruth and her fine qualities. I happen to know that Ruth was sick with ~~an~~ anxiety about you my own sweet Moishe. But that she was afraid she is imposing and therefore refrained from coming without being asked. For months now Ruth had to work all day on her job trudging about all over in her pregnant condition. The only time she had was Saturday and Sunday and then she had to look after her household. I do not plead that as an excuse. More do I want you know that it is Ruth's shyness than anything else which must have given you the impression of indifference. Dearest, dearest Moishe do not permit to your depression and your illness to doubt our kids. Whatever else they may not ~~lack~~ lack, they do not lack family devotion. Stella not Stella or Ruth.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 5, Toronto [to] Babsie and Mo[r]ris Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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I would not even admit that Saxe does except that he no longer demonstrates his feelings to anyone of us. As I said he is centered around his kids to the exclusion of all else. Some men are that way when they marry and have a family. Oh, my darlings I feel heart broken that any rift should have arisen between you and the kids, or any feeling of neglect. Believe me if there had been the slightest indication I would have discovered that. Our nieces and nephews are not so sophisticated that they could hide anything from me. They are not shrew enough for that. And they wouldn't. Please my precious ones believe me. I know whereof I speak. I implore you get rid of the notion. So few of our family are left. We should permit nothing to destroy the lovely feeling that had always existed between us and our youngsters. Moishe, my own beloved you are too big large in your make up to be affected by mere surface impressions. Oh, I wish I could make you see how wrong you are to feel as you do. There is no reason for it, honest there is not.

One more thing, the seeming indifference of the kids may also be due to the fact that they are so helpless in the face of illness. And knowing how marvelous you are my Schwester, not only as wife and sweetheart but as nurse they probably assumed that far from being of help they would prove in the way if they came often. All the factors together may have made them to stay away. But no one or anything will make me believe that Stella, our Stella bubbling over with feeling, always enamored with Moishe the foremost in the family who loves you darling Babsie as her own sister and more would pretend anything she does not feel in your present calamity. Why do you realize when you were so ill a year ago last December Stella had made all arrangements to rush to your side by plane? Surely that was no indication of callousness. My heart is too full to go on. I can only hope fervently that this letter will help you to see that you are laboring under a misapprehension and that you will get rid of it.

I am leaving here the 18th for Montreal. May 3rd I expect to sail for France. If only I could see you both for ever so short a time just long enough to take you to my heart overflowing with my love for you both. If your case were not so involved my own, my best beloved Moishe I should have pocketed my pride and I should have asked Wash for a transit visa for a week, or even a few days. But I would have to state the reason for it. And that is the very thing I could not do. So I must forgo my heart hunger for you rather than jeopardize anything concerning you. But I cling with every fiber of my being that the warm weather will strengthen your poor heart and you may hold out in the future as you so heroically have in the past. For I do mean to make another attempt in the Fall to get back to the states. I MUST, I MUST SEE YOU AGAIN AND HOLD YOU CLOSE. Fight on my darling, for Babsie and my sake Fight on.

I take you in my arms, I put my hand soothingly over you lovely soft hair and I cover your face with kisses, my own beloved child. And you to sweet Schwester. You are as much my own as our boy, as much blood of my blood and flesh of my flesh.

With love to both of you.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 5, Toronto [to] Henry Lambert Bibby, Kingston, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4576

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 5, 1935.

Mr. Henry Lambert Bibby,  
212 Fair Street,  
Kingston, N. Y.

Dear Henry:

I wrote you in answer to your letter of October 31st but never had word from you in reply. I cannot believe that the letter went astray because I always put on my return address. Perhaps you have been very busy. Anyway I am not going to stand on ceremonies especially as I am to sail soon for France.

Since I wrote you last I was in Montreal for four months. Then I came back here to finish up some lectures. The 18th of this month I am again returning to Montreal and on the 3rd of May I sail from there on the *Adscania*. I cannot boast of particular success during my stay in Canada or anything very important or vivid in the way of experience. It was grind all the time. But as my reason for staying on was not so much my hope of reaching the Canadians as my foolish hope of getting back to America. I don't regret the effort I made, but there is to be no return to the States. Washington is evidently afraid of what Hearst will say should Emma Goldman be re-admitted or what I would do to the White House if I were to get back. Now, will you have respect for your friend since she is still being considered dangerous. Well, I would lie if I wouldn't admit that it is very painful to be so near to the States and not be able to get back. After all it was my field for thirty-five years and one cannot easily tear oneself out root and all and be transplanted in alien soil. Besides that I have everything dear to me in America, my family and my friends, not to speak of the people who share my ideas. If at least Europe were not so bleak, I might reconcile myself to the inevitable. But you will admit that Europe at present hasn't the lure it had. Far from it. It is replete with danger and hardships. Well, I shall be only one of the many millions so I have no right to grumble.

I don't know when I shall be back on the American Continent, or if ever. Is there any chance of you coming abroad? Or are you like all physicians so completely chained to the block that you cannot afford the time to get away? I just want you to know that if ever you do I will be most happy to receive you in the South of France. And cook you some more nice dinners you used to enjoy in Berlin when we were both so much younger and perhaps wiser than we are now. So you must not fail to keep in touch with me. Meanwhile, if you wish to reach me in this city you can do so until the 18th of this month. After that care of The American Express, St. Catherine St. W., Montreal. Do write a fellow, won't you? I am glad your wife is enjoying "Living My Life." Give her my greetings.

Affectionately,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 5, Toronto [to] Harry J. Stern, Montreal / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 5, 1935.

Rabbi Harry J. Stern,  
4128 Sherbrooke St. W.,  
Montreal, Quebec.

Dear Rabbi Stern:

You asked me to let you know when I am returning to Montreal. While my date isn't yet definitely set I will certainly be there the 22nd of this month. Of course, I will try and get in touch with you to say hello.

You also ask that a copy of the letter that will be issued in New York in my behalf should be sent you. I notified the committee to do so. In case it hasn't yet reached you I am enclosing a copy. You will admit that I have a formidable committee of nationally widely known people. As I have always said, if I have no worldly goods to show for my years of struggle, I have an array of friends who are always willing to come to my rescue whenever such occasions arose. If you have already succeeded in going through "Living My Life" you will know that such occasions were many. I am very proud of my friends. I hope I may include you among them.

I wish you a pleasant Easter and as I said, I will get in touch with you when I return to Montreal.

Cordially,

Encl.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 April 5, St. Louis, Mo. [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ross Winn. —  
1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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MILAND 1976

*Philip Rollhaus, Jr.*

ARCHITECT

208 CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK BLDG.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

April 5th, 1935

6264 Bischoff

Dear Miss Emma:

I received a letter today from the Sustaining Fund committee, saying that you were refused readmittance to the U.S., and that you were going back to France very shortly. I am certainly disappointed and grieved. I had counted on seeing you again soon and having you here at my home when you came to St. Louis. Maybe when you have finished your book things will have quieted down and you will be able to come to us again.

I am sending in a small contribution right away to the fund and am going to see some friends who, I am sure will also help. I have been furnishing them with reading matter for a long time and believe they are more than mildly interested. They, like myself, are victims of the present order and believe that capitalist governments are not operated for the benefit of the masses.

No. I have not seen either the Capes or Mr. Handshear. I work late and have such little time of my own that I have not had a chance to look them up. I am going to do so very soon however if I have to take time out from my work. I do not know a single person here in St. Louis that is actively connected with the Movement.

I hope that you will find time to write to me once in a while when you return to France. I am putting in my order now for a copy of the book as soon as it is ready. I know that it will be a long time before it goes to press, but still this is an order.

Thanks for the enclosures. I would be glad to receive some of them for distribution. If you will tell me how I can get some of the pamphlets dealing with the revolutionary movement in Spain, I would be glad to receive them and know that I can dispose of a few. I have a few friends that write me from Tennessee for all the stuff that I can get hold of. I think that you have heard from one or two of them recently. About the only thing that I can do is read a while after I get home at night before I go to bed.

I am writing this in a hurry and want to get it off today. Please make allowances this time and let me hear from you as soon as you feel like it. If I can not offer you a welcome to St. Louis I can wish you a bon voyage and hope that you will be making the return trip very soon.

Sincerely,

*Ross Winn*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 6, Toronto [to] Rose Pesotta, Seattle, Wash. / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 16 × 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Rose Pesotta Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 6, 1935.

Miss Rose Pesotta,  
International Ladies Garment Workers' Union,  
Labor Temple,  
Seattle, Washington,

Dearest Rose:

Your letter of April 2nd arrived this morning. I am delighted to know that you are having such tremendous success in organizing the girls, even if you have to stand all the annoyance of that damnable black gang. It almost reads like in the early period of my battle in the labor and Anarchist movement. In a way it is disheartening that things should go on the same after forty-five years. But on the other hand it is good to see the greater solidarity and social awareness of the workers. There was nothing of the kind in my young days. So you are more fortunate. Anyway, I am glad that we have in you such a rebel and fighter and I wish you all the success in establishing a real vital conscious labor movement in Seattle. The Coast seems to be worse than the East. The greater the efforts needed.

I am enclosing two letters. One a copy of a letter to an English comrade and the other a letter issued by my New York committee which Stella has organized. You will see that an effort is being made to raise some money that may enable me to write another book. You will also see through the letter to Tommy Ivers all about my immediate plans. I can really add nothing more to it except to say that I should love to see you before I sail. Is there any likelihood of your being in Canada before the 3rd of May? Perhaps you could come on to Montreal. I don't know where I am going to stop there. It may either be in the Ford or an apartment which a friend is trying to get. Better address me care of Mrs. Rose Bernstein, 798 Champagne Ave., Outremont, Quebec, unless you write once more to Toronto before the 18th.

With loving greetings,

Emma

Encls. 2

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 6, Toronto [to] H.M. Caiserman, Montreal [fragment] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5513

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 6, 1935.

Mr. H. M. Caiserman,  
Canadian Jewish Congress,  
2040 Bleury Street, Room 15,  
Montreal, Quebec.

Dear gracious Man:

Thank you for your letter of the 2nd instance. I understood that you must be busy for I have too much faith in you to suspect that you have cast me out or that you have become indifferent. Much obliged for them kind words contained in your little speech at the Zahler's gathering. It is a comfort to know that friends don't wait until one is dead to deliver beautiful funeral orations. I have always thought how safe it is to do that. The unfortunate corpse has no comeback. It might have lived to a high age had the friends spoken up while there was still life in it. Seriously, my dear, whatever will come of your tribute to me that fact that you gave it unstintingly is already of great help. We, who stand in the front ranks of the battle, need to be made aware that the few at least care for us and appreciate what we are doing. So I really cannot express sufficiently my deep emotions you have raised by your kind words.

The days are flying here. In another two weeks or so I will be back in Montreal. I hope to see as much as possible of you in the two remaining weeks before I sail. I haven't heard from any one else in Montreal except one short note from Rose Bernstein before the gathering took place at Zahler's, and a very short note from my English "boy friend" right after the first meeting. I have heard nothing farther. Well, whatever their efforts will bring I will know they have tried and one can do no more.

Enclosed is a copy of the letter sent out by my New York committee in case you haven't received one. You will see that it is a formidable committee of nationally known people. In addition I had a wonderful letter from John Haynes Holmes. So you see, my dear, that if I have nothing to show for my forty-five years of strenuous work in the way of worldly goods I am rich in friends. Not many I admit, but those I have are very much worthwhile. Need I tell you that you are among them.

I have heard nothing from the lady you call your wife. I suppose she is busy. If you don't see her just leave a note on her table in your apartment and tell her that my affections while sorely tried are the same for her.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 6, Toronto [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14694

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, April 6, 1935.

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
34 S. State Street,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dearest Jeanne:

I have learned since I wrote you last that there are two hotels in Windsor. One is called Lord Palmer, I think, and the other Prince Edward. Let me know which of the two we are to meet in.

By now you will have received copies of the letter sent out from the New York end. You will agree that Stella succeeded in organizing a formidable committee, everyone nationally known. Do you intend to have a letter or your own referring to the committee or to use the New York letter with a personal letter of your own? I hope you will succeed in setting the ball rolling before you leave for Windsor. Considerable time was lost at the New York end as it is. It would relieve me greatly that if by the time of sailing I would know what to expect.

Dearest Jeanne, I understand that Americans can bring in quite a number of things to Canada. Would you bring a carton of Lucky Strikes? It is for Comrade Desser. I will pay for them when I see you. I will take a chance on bringing in a few packages to France for Sacha. But Stella will bring me the cigarettes for that purpose. I only want these for Comrade Desser.

There is still time to reach me before I start out for Hamilton the 11th so write me all particulars when you are likely to arrive and whether we are to meet at the Prince Edward.

With love to you and Jay.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 6, Toronto [to] Charles Angoff, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3682

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 6, 1935.

Mr. Charles Angoff,  
The Nation,  
20 Vesey Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Angoff:

I wonder if you have seen the Mercury of this month. If yes, you will have noticed that my article appeared minus its legs, with the last and most important chapter on Anarobist-Communism missing. I was not a little shocked over such licence on the part of the new editors of the Mercury.

I wrote the magazine. Today I received a letter from Mr. Palmer to the effect that he had conferred with you about whether he might reduce the size of the article and that you had told him it would be alright. I simply cannot believe that because you have adhered strictly to our agreement that nothing should be deleted without my consent. You remember that I was only too glad that the article should be shortened. Mr. Commins, my nephew, did the job in keeping with my suggestions. I am quite certain that he didn't leave out the last chapter. In fact, I had a letter from him today that while he made some deletions they were not vital.

Before I reply to Mr. Palmer's letter I should like to hear from you whether he quoted you correctly. I confess I am not particularly happy that my article waited so long and that it appeared in the magazine under a different and evidently conservative ownership. But it is too late now to argue that. I would, however, like to straighten out the outrageous procedure of the new editor in cutting out what I consider the most vital part of the article. May I hear from you soon what you think about it.

Washington has decided against my re-entry to the States. It is a comfort to be considered dangerous still. I am sailing back to France on the 3rd of May.

Cordially,



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 6, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Roger [Baldwin]. —  
1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION  
Metropolis Building, 31 Union Square West  
NEW YORK CITY

7022

April 6, 1935.

Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto

Dear Emma:

Thanks ever so much for yours of April 2nd. We didn't really make so good a campaign for Strachey, but we put the Department of Labor in the position of keeping him here indefinitely to fight his case through the courts when they really wanted to get rid of him. So we got them to drop the proceedings without any order of deportation. You are wrong. I never regarded MacCormack as having any backbone. I do not attribute that quality to any politician. Even his boss has none. They are the victims of pressure, as I told you long ago when they were considering your case.

I quite agree with your changes in the appeal sent out by Stella. As long as you really do not have to raise a fixed sum but can use anything that comes in toward the end, it is all right. I thought that it was absolutely necessary to get \$2,000 in order to permit you to do this writing, and that anything less would be useless.

Indeed Stella can use names from our list of persons likely to be sympathetic. I am awfully sorry I won't have a chance to see you before you sail, but I may have the privilege abroad. It has been like old times to have you even on the same continent and to have renewed what is to me always the inspiration of your vigor and faith.

Ever yours,



RNB/IE

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445

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 6 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / R[oger] B[aldwin]. —  
1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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E. Goldman April 6, 1935.

Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto

Dear Emma:

Thanks ever so much for yours of April 2nd. We didn't really make so good a campaign for Strachey, but we put the Department of Labor in the position of keeping him here indefinitely to fight his case through the courts when they really wanted to get rid of him. So we got them to drop the proceedings without any order of deportation. You are wrong. I never regarded MacCormack as having any backbone. I do not attribute that quality to any politician. Even his boss has none. They are the victims of pressure, as I told you long ago when they were considering your case.

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Ever yours,

RNB/IE

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 7, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
4 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Toronto April 7th35

Dearest Bash. There is no hope writing you at length from here. I am kept busy every minute, meetings, people, farewell dinner and a hundred other matters. The people here have only now discovered it seems that I am in their midst. Besides, I am so restless I can't settle down to anything definite. Perhaps in Montreal when I will have no more lectures I'll be in better mental state and also more rested to write you long letter. But after all I will be with you soon, just five weeks. Then we can talk and I can tell you the tale of my struggle. It would fill a book and not be pleasant reading.

I already mentioned in my letter to Amy that I received yours of March 21st and 24th. Both came together. Its alright about the suggestion to sell Bon Esprit. Naturally Amy meant for the best. But I had a sinking of the heart. I have never enjoyed any place so much as I do Bon Esprit. I love it even well enough to remain there all through the year if I had anybody to stay with me. Or the largest part of the year. And last but not least as I have written you before the money will go and we will remain without a roof over our head. Well, if it will have to be I will face it. But I am hoping it won't, not this year anyhow. Why could not Mrs Sedgwick be induced to rent our place next Oct and then in the spring of 1936. She will see. Until then I am certain we will have enough to live on. Already about five hundred dollars has been raised and the letter has only gone out last week. I am hopeful the more that enough will come in to keep us overboard for a year. Of course, it is too bad losing such a chance as Mrs Sedgwick wish to buy the place. That can not be helped however. See if she would not rent our place from Oct to next May.

About your change of abode. Dearest you are strange first you write how dangerous that might be then you insist you would keep the Apart if the Var district will let you live there. What about your renewals? Won't that not cause difficulties. At least the gang in Nice knows you already. You have a man there who looks after your papers even if it means bribery all the time. But at least you are safe. In a new district with new officials it might cause complications and endanger your position. I don't think you should risk it dearest. I just can't bear to think of any mishap in your status. I am certainly glad the rat is gone. Of course they are all alike. Still a new man if correctly started with, which means "gifts" might not worry us. I am sure the old S.O.B never forgave you for not sticking something in his hand, nor me. So we'll have to start with the new man in a more favorable manner.

About Lily, I wonder whether she meant the Easter Holiday. They begin the 19th of this month only for a week or ten days. I can not imagine she'd want to spend so much money for just that short period. Lily probably meant the regular summer vacation. Of course we can not have anybody then. But I am sure the Sandstroms would put them up at least in rooms if not board. Now that they are so short they will not be so particular as they were the last few years. Of course if she meant Easter then you probably have consented. They would be leaving the end of the month just when you and E. would get there. But I doubt it.

Yes, of course I am shipping my books straight to St Tropez. That is I am taking them on the boat with me and then will ship the box from Le Havre. I have a lot and I hate to spend much for freight. But they are mostly valuable books. So they will go.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 7, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
4 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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Dearie, Cohn wet hoben gute kinder. You have accused him unjustly. It was not he who gave me one of the great shocks. It was your letter wherein you told me that you wanted to sell your new clothes, and that you did not even care if money were publicly raised for you. Knowing how you always felt about such matters I understood that you must have been in a perfect panic. Naturally, being without a sou with no one to borrow from, with E. sick you were distressed. I understood that my Bash. But it did not make my ~~anxiety any less~~ anxiety any less. I got busy you bet. I got after Modka. And I must say he responded at once. He even wired me to put me at ease. I hope his hundred reached you alright. And my registered letter. It is most annoying to know that letters do not always reach you. By the way, I sent copy of my last letter to the A.E. And a copy of this also goes there. I am soo for the expence of streetcar for you or rather bus. But I can't bear to keep you in suspense.

Dear old Bash, I have sent you the copy of the will because I wanted you to have it in case something happens to me. We are all great Ya tebe dams, but the least thing may spell the end. I am not spook seer. But I like to be ready. That's why I wanted you to have the will. I don't know whether I wrote you that I have a copy, or rather the original and a copy was left with the lawyer in Montreal who drew up the will. His name is Lawrence Marks. I have mislaid the address. Will send it in my next letter. I had hoped the will could be so worded that Emys name appears in it. Namely that she is to get Bon Esprit if we both take French leave. But the lawyer assured me it would be too complicated. That it would be better if you drew up a will to leave the place to E. I am telling you this dearest so E. does not misunderstand. I want her to have the place if we go so she can realize some money from it. For I know perfectly well she will never lived there, and that she has never cared for it as we do. Yes, I know she is more attached to it now. Still it is not the same thing is it dearie. But at least she will realize something for it. She had so little material comforts from you though I am sure your love made up a thousand fold, she should at least be secured after we are through with life and the struggle. She is still so young and I will feel at ease to know that ~~she~~ we will not leave her stranded.

I am distressed to learn that E. is again feeling rotten. You are probably right that the lack of good nourishing food may have brought on a relapse. But then she had a relapse last year when you were still in funds. Has she seen that Nice doctor again? Well, if nothing else I will be able to relieve her of the housework and cooking. I should think constant typing is enough for one sick with stomach trouble. Perhaps the lovely spring weather will help her. It is awful to be trouble physically so much. I am made of iron it seems. The more bitter the struggle and hardships the better I seem to thrive. I had boasted that this was the first winter in years when I escaped a cold. But no sooner did I get here when I got myself one. Nothing serious except the usual cough. But outside of that I am healthy as a bull. I wish I could give you and E. some of it and my darling Moishe whose life hangs on a thread.

Dearest, we will not be in a position to welcome people as ~~profus~~ so profusally as we used to. First we will have no room. Secondly we will not be so flushed. If our friends, like the Lavers or ~~anybody~~ or anybody come they will have to be housed somewhere else and contribute their share. You can imagine it won't be easy for me to insist on such an arrangement. But we'll have to just the same.

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448



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 7, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].—  
4 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

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To give you an example; Zensl wrote she'd like to visit us and talk over Muhsams literary Nachlass. Thinking she is alone I replied that it would be alright. I had our garden room in mind. If you please she writes mentioning her friend, a man. Well we will not be able to have two. I have not yet written her again, but I will and I will be quite frank. In our age one simply can't be crowded with people, never have privacy or peace. I did not mind either when I was younger. I could not endure it now anymore. So I for my part mean to be ~~as~~ as hospitable as our means and our mental condition will permit.

By the way dearest own Sash, I want you and E to have the large room. I am not going to write anything serious this summer. My brain is too fagged out for that. I simply must have time to rest up. So outside of letters which I will have to keep up I will do nothing so serious that you and E. will have to walk on Zipotunki, or be cooped up in the small room. I mean it quite seriously Dush. I want you to have the large room to work in, or E. to type your MSS. The little room can be fixed up for me. It will be quite enough. I love the view from the window. And I have the large wardrobe and the drawer chest, in fact more than the large room contains. You need the large table to work on and keep your things, and we will empty one of the chests we have in the large room for your MSS. Please dear heart don't feel and tell E. not to that you are depriving me of anything. Naturally, if I were to begin the book I'd need the large room, you know how meshuge I get when I write. But even if I were not so emptied out mentally I should not dream of starting anything until the R.MSS is ready and you have had a rest. I want so much to help you each quetohen, I want to be free from everything to be at your disposal for whatever you need. And what do I need a large room if most of the time I'll be out of it. Anyhow be a dear and just fix the room up to suite you and E. You'll both make me very happy to act upon my suggestion.

Yes, of course you could not argue the price of translation with the comrades. It was a rotten business they should put you in that position when they had agreed to my arrangements. But I am sure they will send you more than \$1 a page, certainly for the extra work and the typing. I have arranged with Jeanne who raises most of the money for the book to ~~be~~ look after that. And I am sure she will. For the present it does not matter whether Joe will send more money. You have enough for a while and early next month before Modska sails he will send more. And I will bring enough to keep us going for some months. Just as soon as you have the first part completed and sent off some more money will be forthcoming. The second part may go much faster. Maybe your old sailor can inspire you. If nothing else I can keep you company in your struggle. I rather think it helps some. Don't you?

Well dearie I manage to get in more than I thought when I started. But now I must stop. I have to go to a nearby city tomorrow. But I may get a moment to add a few words.

I embrace you and E. with love.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 7, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
4 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

into the sale of B. C. You  
 seem to be a person  
 to the anti-fascist  
 ask her to meet me here  
 of a note to the E. C.  
 talk with her. Rich in any  
 of the way to see you  
 and by the way, I would  
 near the edge of the  
 edge think of gathering  
 in the way "where B. C.  
 the best place near  
 you get a lot of  
 you. I am not  
 it. I am not  
 dear. But I am very  
 pleased that you are  
 to keep helping me  
 Love

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 7, Toronto [to] Milly [Witcop] Rucker, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rucker Archive.

 Roc

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 7, 1935.

Milly Rucker,  
504 Grand St.,  
Apt. H 61,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Milly:

I received your letters, a long one a few days, another a day ago. I would have written you sooner but as usual I am rushed from one thing to another without a moment's respite. I had hoped that this time in Toronto I would have at least a week to myself to rest and to get out the most necessary things but no such hope. I am being dragged from comrade to comrade. I wish they would concentrate their energies on something public than these private dinners which take up time and mean very little. But of course I know how the comrades feel. They know I am going away and take years before I come back, if ever. So naturally they wish to show their hospitality and friendship.

I have just written a letter to Huebsch. I enclose a copy. You will see what I wrote him. I am surprised that you people are so timid in everything. You might have let Huebsch know that you will let him see half the manuscript as soon as you have it in complete form. Besides Huebsch reads German and he may be willing to read the second part in the original. After all Huebsch has hundreds of books to get out. You and Rudolf have only one that means everything to you. You should therefore take the initiative, especially since I paved the way. It is of utmost importance that the Viking Press should be given a chance to read the manuscript. It is one of the best publishing houses in the country of all radical and advanced literature. You have no idea what it would mean in establishing Rudolf in America as a thinker if the Viking Press would decide to publish the book. So nothing should be permitted to stand in the way, no ceremonies or timidities. Please tell that to Rudolf. Believe me, if I were in New York, I would make you two move pretty damn quick. I found that is the only way in life. Especially in our life. I don't mean to say that it has brought me more than your timidity, but at least I know I have left nothing undone. Just imagine losing a chance because you are both so unworldly and impractical. And now that I have scolded you, my beloved children, I ask you to forgive me.

I haven't anything cheerful to say about myself. Lucky if the comrades here realize the expense of the meetings. There certainly will be nothing left for me. Together with a few friends of mine, non-Anarchists, they are trying to organize something here. But whatever it will be it isn't going to bring much. My main hope is centred on the success of the appeal in New York and possibly Chicago. I don't want to burden the comrades because I don't want to interfere with the fund for Rudolf's book. We are not appealing to them. The letter of the committee goes to my personal friends in liberal and radical ranks.

You have perhaps seen my article in the Mercury. May I tell you that it appeared minus its legs. The last chapter on Anarchist-Communism was left out. I am sure it wouldn't have been done had the magazine still been Mr. Knopf's property. I dealt with Mr. Angoff and I have reasons to know that he is a man of his word. Our agreement

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 7, Toronto [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

- 2 -

 Roc

was no deletions without my consent. It is sickening how helpless one is in the hands of magazine owners and sometimes publishers.

Of course, I will write you again before I sail. You can reach me here until the 18th, then care of Bernstein, 798 Champs-Élysées, Paris. I am rather busy just now, my dear. I expect a woman who is at the head of the Birth Control Clinic in this city so I must stop dictating. You see, I will lecture on the 16th and she is going to have a talk with me about the work.

With fond love for Rudolf and yourself and of course Fermin,

P. S. -- I have tried my damndest to get Zabler to act in behalf of the matter you have at heart. But he is such a slave to his business that he never has a minute. I promise you when I get back I will get a hold of his neck and not let go until he has attended to the matter. It is heartbreaking the kind of gods our comrades worship. I often ask myself the question why they call themselves Anarchists. For most of them deny it every minute of their lives. It happens that Max Zabler is really a very generous and big spirit, but he is simply worshipping the golden calf. He is obsessed by the idea of success. Poor man. Seems to me such a waste of good material. But there is nothing to be done about it. After all, there is only one of two things to be done. Either you consecrate yourself to an idea to the exclusion of everything else and then you land in the ditch as those of our generation have, or you serve other gods and take your ideal as a desert on state occasions. I don't suppose anyone of us has choice. We simply go directed by inner conditioning.

With love,

*Emma*

Encl.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 7, Toronto [to] B[enjamin] W. Huebsch, New York / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Benjamin W. Huebsch Collection.

BENJAMIN HUEBSCH COLLECTION, BOX #10  
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

471 BRUNSWICK AVENUE,  
Toronto, April 7, 1935.

Mr. B. W. Huebsch,  
The Viking Press,  
18 East 48th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Huebsch:

Thank you so much for your kind letter of March 26th and the enclosure. I am delighted to know that the liberal forces are making such a stand against the encroachments of the sponsors of the dark ages. It is a sorry state America has reached under the administration of a pseudo-liberal President and Cabinet. Of course, I am not surprised. For I have always believed with Ibsen that the liberals are the most illiberal people in the world, cowardly at best, always afraid to make a step. It is disheartening. At the same time I feel that never at any period during my stay in America was there such an awakening to the ever growing power of the dark forces. And that is some consolation.

I am glad that you feel interested in the manuscript by Rudolf Rocker. I am sure that you would be able to judge by the part already translated. I have written him to the effect to get in touch with you when he has the complete first part in hand. Mr. Berkman, who, as I told you, is doing the translation, writes me that that part is nearly done. An important reason for seeing the first part is that you may find it a complete piece of work to proceed with the publication and perhaps do the second part in a separate volume. As conditions are in the book market, people are not able to pay a high price for a book. That was the great mistake of my publisher who insisted on charging \$7.50 for "Living My Life" at the time when everything crashed around the people in America. I pleaded against it, but without success. I, therefore, feel that you may consider it more practical to publish part of the manuscript. Besides, I take it that you read German. Mr. Rocker could let you have the second part in the original or the entire manuscript, if you care to read it. I can assure you from reading the manuscript twice that it is scholarly to the highest degree without being stodgy and heavy and, since you say yourself, that the subject of race is of utmost importance today. I should think that a work like Rocker's would do much to dispel the bleak clouds that hang heavy over the question of race, nationality and civilization. I hope you will consider that.

No, I have no hopes of getting back to America. I don't intend to swerve one iota from my principles and ideals and without that I must needs remain a thorn in the eye of every government. I am not complaining. One must be willing to pay the price for one's stand. I hope I shall never fail in that. Though it isn't always very easy to keep paying. But there is no help for it.

I wonder how successful the Madison Square Gardens meeting was? At any rate the fight for Strachey was magnificent. It has disclosed the ignorance, stupidity and cringing cowardice of the Department of Labor as nothing else. I am glad the fight was carried on. My only hope is that less popular victims than Mr. Strachey will receive the same help and co-operation as he.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 7, Toronto [to] B[enjamin] W. Huebsch, New York / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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- 2 -

I am remaining here until the 18th. Then I go to Montreal. There I can be reached until the 2nd of May care of The American Express, St. Catherine St. W. I sail on the 3rd of May for France.

You have perhaps seen my article in the Mercury. May I tell you that it appeared minus its legs. The last <sup>chapter</sup> on Anarchist-Communism was left out. I am sure it wouldn't have been done had the magazine still been Mr. Knopf's property. I dealt with Mr. Angoff and I have reasons to know that he is a man of his word. Our agreement was no deletions without my consent. It is sickening how helpless one is in the hands of magazine owners and sometimes publishers.

Sincerely,

Emma Goldman



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 7, Toronto [to] Pauline Turkel, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 7, 1935.

Miss Pauline H. Turkel,  
540 East 89th Street,  
Apt. 4 W.,  
New York, N. Y.

Darling Pauline:

That was indeed comforting news. It is damned handsome of your "boss" to offer to contribute as much and to even want you to say whether that is enough. Have we ever met, or is it the praise you sang about me that has impressed him with E.G.? Or is it just that he is usually generous? In any event thank him for me very kindly. Tell him, if ever he comes to France, he must not fail to pay me a visit in Bon Esprit. The war-mad governments willing I will continue to be in St. Tropez for sometime.

Who is Dr. Warburg? The family name is of course familiar but I don't know anything about the particular lady. Does she know anything of me?

Darling Paruline, I am looking forward eagerly to seeing you a week from Friday. It will indeed be Good Friday for me to have you and some of my other kids. I am awfully sorry I will have to forgo your dear Mother's fine cooking. My rotten luck. Perhaps it will happen before I die. One goes on being foolish, hoping all the time.

I cannot write any more now. The nearer it gets to my sailing the more depressed and miserable I feel. Frankly, I shouldn't go to France if Sasha were not there. I would go to England. Not that I am infatuated with it particularly. Still it is more interesting than this god-forsaken, bay-seed Canada. I would freeze to an icicle if I remained here much longer. But it will be grand to see you again, dear, devoted soul.

With love,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 8 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Monday, April 8, 1935

Well, dearest Girl, life is really a tragic joke. We had notified our landlord that we leave the apartment, we packed all our things and everything was ready to move to St. Tr. Every day we expected a reply from Draguignan and so 3 weeks passed and of course I could not work under those conditions. We were ready to leave at a moment's notice. Finally the police here called me, and as I have already written you. They told me there is an enquiry from Drag. and that permission will be granted to settle in St. Tr. Then more time passed and finally Emily was called and got her permission. Then more time passed and on Saturday my "man" came up and brought a paper to inform me that I was REFUSED permission by Draguignan.

Well, there you are. So now we have started to unpack again and we are making arrangements with the landlord to stay here. Fortunately he is not taking advantage of our situation. In fact, we got him to reduce the yearly rent from 2,800 to 2,600. He even promised to fix the toilet, which is leaking, and make other little repairs.

It means then that I am virtually a prisoner in Nice, or in the Alpes Maritimes district. Of course, I can go out for a visit to St. Tr., but it would not be good policy to go out right now. Of course, first of all, I MUST keep a permanent residence in Nice. You see, dear, you were right in advising us to keep the apartment. I had at first also intended to do so, but we were financially so hard up that it was really impossible. Therefore I made the application to Drag. The money from N.Y. and your cable came much later; that is, long after the application had already been made.

Anyhow, it has its good side also. For now we KNOW that I cannot change my residence. We might have planned some day to move to Paris or to some other place, but now we know that we must stay here -- at least I must.

The refusal of Draguignan was simply on the ground that "the man had been expelled." Well, my "man" here advised me to ask again for permission and to give reasons why I demand it. But I don't want to do that. Instead I will file a protest against the decision of the Var Prefecture, just for the purpose of having my protest on file, and then, at some later occasion that I submitted to that decision without a protest. I have written such a protest and have sent it to Sandstr. to put it into good French.

Of course, you have probably read that Renaudel died last week in Mallorca. He had been sick for a considerable time. If Renaudel were alive, he would make that rat of a Var prefect change his mind, for Renaudel was very influential and was the député from the Var district. His death was honored recently in the Chamber des Députés by a speech of the President of the Chamber during which the whole assembly stood up. In that speech Renaudel was characterized as one of the real decent and uncorrupted deputies of France, an honor to the Chamber, etc., etc. Now that he is dead they appreciate him. As a matter of fact, outside of his being a right neo-Socialist, Renaudel personally was a very fine man and one on whose word you could rely entirely. He would never promise me anything, except to say "I'll see what I can do", and he always did all he could without fail and promptly. Well, I have lost in him the ONLY one I had in France who could really do or who was willing to do something in my case.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 8 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman].—  
4 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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As I write this, Monday, 6 P.M., Emy brings up TWO letters from you, of March 26 and of the 28th. They certainly contain a great deal of information, especially about the money sent to me.

Regarding that: I had received \$75. (the amount I asked) from Oohn, and I wrote him a word of appreciation. Two weeks later I received a letter from the manager of the P.A.S. and also a line from Mrateny telling me that it is the P.A.S. which is sending me the money.

Now you write that Oohn had paid the P.A.S. back the money they sent me. So it is Oohn after all who had sent it. Well, I have thanked both Oohn and the P.A.S. for it, so it is OK. But I am really surprised to know that Oohn is so short of money that he had to borrow the \$75 from friends, or to get them to contribute the amount.

Besides those \$75. I also received \$100. per Amexco, from N.Y., as I wrote you already several days ago. I thought it was the \$50, you had asked Stella to send me, and that Mode had also put \$50 to it. (Because the Amexco told me that the cable to them also contained a message reading, "Sheer up. Mode.")

Well, I know now, from your last letters, that it is Mode who sent the entire \$100. Well, that was most decent on his part. Now that I know HE sent it, I'll write him a line. You also tell me that he is coming over at the end of May. Well, that will be all right for we have indeed some matters to talk over. I wonder if he is coming over alone or with the girl. For it is not so easy to talk to him when he is not alone.

I see, dear, that you have been having the feeling all the time that I should not give up the apartment. Well, your feeling was right, all right. But now things are all right again. We are packing out and Emy is fixing up the place again, just like a new place, for that's what it really amounts to after everything has been packed up. In fact, today I had started to work on that MSS again. On the 14th chapter, which I had interrupted weeks ago to start packing. It is awful about the loss of time from the translation, but it cannot be helped now.

About going out to St.Tr. Well, dear, just now I cannot tell when we shall go out, but we expect to be there and get the place in order before you come. Emy had really planned to do a bit of painting of your room etc., but that refusal of the Ver prefect has somehow upset things. The point now is this. If I had received permission to settle in Ver, then I could have renewed my residence permission (the ~~renewal~~ renewal of my ~~ST~~ ST in France) in the Ver district. That's what the local police had instructed me to do. But now I will have to do it in Nice.

My ~~sejour~~ the last time was given me for 6 months. It was dated Nov. 3rd. Which means that it expires May 3rd. Well, I have to ~~renew~~ apply for the renewal TWO weeks before that date. In other words, on the 15th of this month, or a day later, I shall make my application. Generally it takes about 2 weeks, so that I hope to get the NEW renewal about the end of April or may be in the first week of May. Then we shall go out to St.Tr. In case I should be detained here by the "paper" business, then Emy will go out alone and get the place in order. Of course you understand, dear, that I could not go out without having my renewal, especially not under the present conditions.

Should, however, the unexpected happen and I should have to stay here in Nice and wait for my papers till the middle of May, or till the day when you will be due,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 8 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. —  
4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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then I shall meet you in San Raphael, for I can always leave Nice at least for one day. (Of course, if I am then in St.Tr., I'll meet you in San R. anyhow.

It is rotten that I cannot meet you when you land in France, as I should like to. But even aside of financial considerations, under present conditions it will be impossible. You understand, dear. In any case, it will be San Raphael.

About Ben Esprit and the sale of it, all OK. You are right in saying that we ought to talk the matter over with Mads. Incidentally I do not think that Sedw. could afford the price we ought to get for Ben Esprit. At least Auntie told me so.

Letters seem to be reaching here now regularly. I had notified the Post in Nice as well as in St.Tr. about my change of residence, but I have now notified them again that I remain in Nice. I wrote you already that I had word from R.R. and also that I received part of the revised second half of his MSS. So that is OK. But if Joe Goldman had written me the letter you refer to, I did not get it. All I had from him in months and months was a short note telling he had "forgotten to tell me not to send one or two chapters at a time", to save postage. I wrote you about this before.

The letters you mention (of your own) I have received, also the WILL, as well as the money order for \$50. Several days ago the Post did not have yet any notice about that \$50. But it is probably there now. Yesterday was Sunday, so I could not go there, and today I worked. I'll go down tomorrow.

You think I am impractical for not asking for money before I run short. Well, dear, that is very simple. It is hard to ask for money, so one waits till it is absolutely necessary. ~~But~~ And besides we always try to sell things. That is, Emmy does, as I am no good at it. ~~xxxxxx~~ Living on bread and tea is not so terrible, after all. But the fact is that some days we either had the bread and no tea, or the tea and no bread! But one has to take it in good grace -- under such conditions I always think of the days in Russia when we were there and we saw there. As to the radio, that is all right about your suggestion to sell it, but the trouble is people don't like to buy a used radio, for there are new kinds appearing on the market every day almost, improved ones by which you can even hear America. Moreover, the radio has been on the list for some time now. Either the lamps are burned out (and those lamps are expensive, from 50 francs up a piece) or there is some defect in the thing itself. It has not "worked" for a long time now, and such a thing cannot be sold of course. The same about my new things. Sure, dear, I understand how you feel about them. Well, anyhow, now we are "flush".

Lawrence Stalling is probably responsible for cutting your article. I am anxious to see the Mercury and hope it gets here soon. I never got any magazines from Dr. Robinson. Some time ago I wrote him about it.

The letter Stella sent out about your Fund reads very well. I hope Roger did not make any essential changes in it. I do think that such a letter, sent to the right people, will bring some results. I hope so. Anyhow, I am glad that when this letter reaches you all the meetings will be over. You must be tired out to death and sick of meeting so many people and of the constant talk. Well, I hope you will be able to get the rest you need in St.Tr.

I am surely glad my letters this time gave you some satisfaction, yet I am not at all aware that they were different in spirit than the letters I used to write

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 8 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. —  
4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

I must close this but tonight as it will not catch the morning train when called on  
the phone. In answer for today, dear. Please the nearest girl, and soon I hope  
my to have the same letters to you. It is unnecessary at home.

I take you in my arms, dear heart.

Write to  
101 Bd. de Cettol  
Dear, & send  
copies to Amos.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 8, Nice to Emma Goldman, Toronto (enclosure)] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 22 × 15 cm.

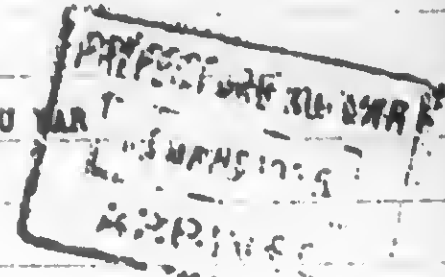
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

AC 49469

7803



A MONSIEUR LE PREFET DU VAR



D.A.

Cher Monsieur le Préfet:

Le premier avril je voudrais  
quitter mon domicile (actuellement à  
Nice, 101, Bd. de Cessole) et m'établir  
à ST. Tropez ou j'ai une villa avec une amie.

Je me permets, Monsieur le Préfet,  
de solliciter votre permission.

Je vous prie d'agréer, Monsieur le Préfet,  
l'assurance de ma haute considération.

*Alexander Schmidt Bergmann*

Alexander Schmidt Bergmann  
101, Bd. de Cessole  
NICE (A.M.)

Le 14 mars 1935

AVIS DÉFAVORABLE

DRAGUIGNAN LE 14 AVR 1935 193



Pour le Préfet  
Le Secrétaire général

*[Signature]*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] April 8 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Evelyn [Scott]. —  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

39, Grove Street

April 8th

18889

Beloved Emma:

Your -- truly -- justified faith in a friendship which has revealed itself so inadequately during the last year is one of the most touching expressions of that beauty and largeness of spirit I know to be yours (know, even though as you say we don't know each other except through divinations) that could have been given me. I have thought of you over and over, and do always believe it can never be in any way but one of devotion, admiration, and tenderness for your plight; but I have been in a condition of paralysis as regards correspondence. My difficulties with Hal Smith reached an acute stage last fall, and it affected me so deeply to realize myself still bound by a contract (not yet broken) to a publisher who was personally unfriendly and had taken a stand toward my work I thought insurmountable, that I spent seven months in stagnation, unable to produce a line of printable writing. This curious phase, the first I ever experienced of the kind (for I have invariably worked and worked whatever psychic or physical conditions), seemed to pervade my will and prevent expression in any direction. I not only found myself incapable of writing fiction, but inert before the letters of my friends. Perhaps it was, in the end, a disguised provision of nature wanting to give me a rest. Anyhow, I never did rest before (except when on a boat or a train), and now the strange jinx on creative activity has lifted of itself. I am writing, as the kids say, like a house afire; and again I feel more articulate in my personal relationships, the only interference with frequent letters now being the rather frenzied character of my activity as I try to make up for time lost in order to get a bit of money needed for continuing the book begun.

And so, just as I, also, am about to sail again (to England as usual, in May), I am going to have that long and senselessly delayed pleasure of seeing Stella Ballantine and talking of you as we love to. However, in this instance the delay has been partly circumstantial, too, as I was ill during January and part of February. Well, I shall feel a very disappointed longing to be one of the party when you meet in Canada. Of course, Emma darling, Canada must have been a dreadful penance for you -- that horrible banality --- that essence of every commonplace in both England and America squeezed into the type. I have not yet recovered from our discovery that the Canadian French were usually dull and without vivacity. I have always regarded the French (with the possible exception of Midi bourgeois types) as having the virtues that go with clear and active minds and highly keyed nervous systems, even though their illogical reasoning did sometimes make them seem antlike in behaviour. But I haven't a single ill-mining or vital impression of Canada -- only seeing you, and, at times, the stealthy impressiveness of the never-ending snowfall.

Yes, my dear, I heard of the government's rejection of your application and heard with horror and disgust, for the other entrance had struck me as a good omen for the future, and I had thought that, however disappointing the tour in many respects, at least it had been eminently worthwhile in establishing a precedent. I still hope for again -- though I realize you must accept that it cannot be now.

And I know about the fund, feeling always it is the dearest honour to be on any committee dedicated to assisting a fine cause of which you are and always will be the brave embodiment. I wish I were the fund, though, honouring myself again by making funds superfluous. Most painful indeed, your plight, my dear, but a little painful too that of those of us who for our own selfish sakes would like to do great things by and for (over

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] April 8 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Evelyn [Scott]. —  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

a great woman, and are continually too inpecunious to count as help.

I am very, very sorry about Berkman's state of health. It is a terrible irony, the whole situation, and the one lightening thing for him must be that unflinching support in which you never have failed.

My dear, how I want to come to France! For a little while, in connection with the book I am doing, it is really a necessity, but at the moment looks impossible. Jack got a very small legacy from "Aunt Mary" last fall and has undertaken to build a bungalow on the east coast, with the idea of saving rent and making an investment in a small way of money which would soon be spent otherwise. So we must live in it -- at present nothing to furnish it with, no certainty that we can pay taxes etc. Pretty mad. He is in better health but not well, and I have lingered here hoping to sail with the publishing puzzle solved and a bit of cash to show for it and now almost surely won't do so. I'll send your greetings ahead of me for he always appreciated them very much. To Jig, who remembers you so vividly in that one glimpse, I shall deliver them. He has just gone to the hospital (here) for an appendix operation and we are rather worried though we hope it will come out all right. Cyril, for whom I feel the kind of devoted loyalty I think you must feel for Berkman, left Denver because of the altitude and his heart, and has been here with Jig a couple of months. I hope they will settle in the east as the problem of carefree to the west has been an acute one and if they stay here I see both of them whenever I am in New York.

A friend is bringing me the April American Mercury tomorrow. I would have got it long ago if I had known you were in it. I still read magazines only for especial reasons, not having the time to read much beyond what is needed for research for my book. But I mentioned your article to Hazel Abrams who lives near here and had already read it enthusiastically and said she would come by with it. Of course she wasn't aware of the omission. I shall share your indignation about that, though I know the significance which is bound to remain despite editorial presumptions.

Bless your heart over and over, and godspeed, and a very great hope for France, though I have nothing to base it on practically. My most, most deep love,

Evelyn

P.S. My address this until mid-May, then care A.D. Peters, 4 and 8 Adam Street, Adelphi, Strand, London, W.C. 2 -- until I have the country one correct.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 8 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], Toronto / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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April 8th, 1935

Mr. G. Colton  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto, Canada

Dear Sir,

I am enclosing the editorial in the Sunday American. The editor advertised your latest article in the Mercury, but I think at too great a cost to you.

With kindest regards from all at home,

I am,

Ever sincerely yours,

ALP:R  
EVA

P.S. — Should you see the Starks don't forget to convey my love to them.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 8, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

31 East Jackson Boulevard  
CHICAGO

14704  
Telephone HARbison 6488

April 8, 1935.

My very dear Emma:

I have just returned to my office this morning after being away for another week. While I am thoroughly rested, I have a great many disturbances confronting me. When I left my Mother was in the hospital and while she has been taken home now, her condition is anything but encouraging. I hardly feel that I can leave town at this time when the situation is so serious. Believe me when I tell you it is a real disappointment because I had anticipated with a great deal of pleasure a visit with you before your sailing. But somehow it just did not materialize.

Jay is still out of town. He is in the west and is trying his level best to hurry along in that territory so he can make Detroit by Saturday. If there is any chance at all, he will be there. In the event that he does not get there, you will know that it is a physical impossibility. Jay has been on such a nervous run that I fear he is on the verge of a nervous collapse. As a matter of fact, he had a very nervous sick spell on his trip and was forced to be under the doctor's care. All these business worries which are confronting him seem more than he can endure. But please feel assured that he will make every effort to be there.

In the event that he does not get to Detroit by Saturday, we will certainly try to see you in France during the coming year. The Halperins are going to Europe this summer and I know they will not miss seeing you there.

Anyhow my best wishes and sincerest love go forth to you. Let me hear from you just as often as time permits.

Have received Stella's package containing the letters and I am getting busy with them at once. You know I will do everything in my power to help raise as much money as possible. I am enclosing my check for \$250.00 which I have raised so far. I hope the amount of \$3,000.00 as stated in the letter will not be difficult to raise. You know you can always count on me, dear.

As soon as my mind is settled a little bit about my mother, which is not a cheerful situation, I will start getting your manuscript put up in pamphlet form. We will have the printing read very carefully as you suggested. If necessary we will send you a copy so you can approve it. You know dear all you have to do is to command and I will do everything in my power to help you.

Hope Mr. Franklin will get to Windsor, so he will have a talk with you. I know he will give us additional help. You know

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14785

Telephone MA 3-1000

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

31 East Jackson Boulevard  
CHICAGO

-2-

he gave \$100.00, and so did Aaron Halperin, a friend of ours. Lillian Fox gave \$25.00 and Jay gave \$25.00. I believe I will be able to get some additional money from Aaron and Mr. Fromm will no doubt give us some more money as well. So do not worry Emma dear, we will not let you fail.

Give our love to Sasha when you see him. Tell him we both look forward to seeing you in France. Again I regret that I will be unable to be with you. I know you will be disappointed sweetheart, but not as much as I am, because I was really looking forward to seeing you real soon.

Jay joins me in sending our sincerest love to you.

Finally,

Your Jeanne

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 8, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Toronto] / Su[san] Hoagland.— 2 p.; 16 × 13 cm.

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235 EAST 22ND STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

April 8/35

My dear Emma Goldman -

It was kind indeed of you to remember me at this time & send loving memories of dear Michael.

I can imagine all that is in your mind about returning to Dr. Frope, but makes faintest faintest glowing pictures for me of the place - you & the life there. That it is hard for me to think of it otherwise than as a charming vacation for friends of yours from all over the world.

The stream of the last few years has made it necessary

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[Letter, 19]35 April 8, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Toronto] / Su[san] Hoagland. — 2 p. ; 16 × 13 cm.

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For me to take up whatever  
little or partial job that  
of needs are good enough to  
be put in my way, so I  
fear that I will not be in  
my antique, in this summer  
at least.

I wish you all strength  
and vision for the writing  
of your new book, as well  
as the reading  
it. For the world we can  
only wait & pray —

Cordially yours,

Sue Hoagland

4735

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April [9?] Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Cassius V. [Cook].— 4 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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TUESDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS TILL 9

April 16, 1935

My dear Emma:-

During recent years, I have been more and more impressed with the fact that the time will come (and indeed has now come) when yourself and your friends must begin to recognize and to cope with the necessity, and the wisdom, of some systematic and adequate provision for your personal security in your later years.

The appeal just received from Mrs. Mildred Kesirov for a one or two year sustaining fund will have to be repeated time and again just so long as there is not a sufficiently profitable market for your intellectual output. A 2 years go by, the same generation, whom you most interested, are themselves disappearing or declining and become less and less able to respond.

Not many retain the physical integrity and financial capability of a Bolton Hall. Probably his capacity for effective support is even less than ever before.

This effort to organize a Sustaining Fund may possibly uncover some "hidden resourcefulness" among your comrades, but in all probability, the paucity of such will be appalling. Nevertheless, the interest and the ability to respond that will show itself is the hope and the foundation for the more consistent and larger effort that ought to and must be made.

I mean that what you most need is what should be effectuated, i.e. the securing of a regular income for life. This is best assured in the form of an annuity to be obtained from either the government of Canada or one of the great Life Insurance Companies. I know that you feel disposed to deprecate such a sizable effort as the raising of sufficient funds to provide you with such an annuity, - and hence have awaited until this moment to propose that you refrain from opposing any such effort if it can be organized.

I regard it as the next step, and as the logical "continuing effort" of this committee. Of course, I intend to undertake instilling the idea into your committee members, since I am certain that as soon as this year or two of work is completed, you are likely to secure no more pay therefor than you received from your publisher for "Living My Life."

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April [9?] Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Cassius V. [Cook].— 4 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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4/9/35

E/G.

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Also it should be made very plain—in future appeals—that your returns from writing that work were practically consumed in supporting yourself during the two or three years it took to write it. Our comrades mis-estimate the amount realizable from such works by the high price they had to pay for it. They do not understand the publishing business as you do and you should perpetually have made it plain what income is realizable from such sources.

Contributions are solicited from comrades who are not of the caliber of your committee. This appeal just received takes it for granted that "Living My Life" is no longer a source of income. The facts need to be stated concerning this, and other writings.

Of course, I know that when it states you are returning to France "almost penniless" that this covers the ground—perhaps much too thoroughly to suit you. But you know, Emma, that I am talking about this matter because I know personally and intimately the actions and reactions of the rank and file of comrades, whose opinions and whose feelings influence the conduct and consequently the contributions of all.

In the effort to achieve "security for old age" that I insist is the logical and practical objective in your particular case. I must insist that explanations "that explain" must be made consistently. We can not presume too much on the intelligence of our own people to properly interpret your predicament by merely asserting that a thing is so. They are entitled to know "reasons why" especially in those particulars wherein they are most naturally impelled by their preconceived ideas to raise questions. I mean to emphasize here that a question is too often raised about earnings from book royalties — and too little is answered.

When positive answers are put in the hands of the questioning ones, then objections are silenced and those of us who feel impelled to resort to some sort of group action for responding to your needs will meet less resistance. I sense that Mrs. Mesiron's appeal, excellently adapted to the type of mind of the same caliber as the committee. Also I am not foolish enough to impute that you are in any way responsible for its wording. Its results will justify it or necessitate another.

But any effort that is made to secure an annuity will need to take cognizance of the fact that your presumed sources of income from book royalties must be explained. Otherwise, the carping critics among comrades who are so very zealous for the integrity of every move made will destroy the support that would be obtainable.



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4/9/35

E.O.

- 3 -

I subscribe to the idea of raising immediate funds. But as California seems to be the hot-house incubator of ideas—with social security as the main theme—it is befitting that I bring this annuity idea to the attention of yourself and committee for future approval and further action.

I am disposed toward keeping it entirely in the background and out of the picture for the present. Nevertheless, it is appropriate that you and the committee be brought to an appreciation of the validity of the idea and the practicability of executing it.

The past few years have not been opportune nor appropriate for launching the annuity idea. We are about to experience a more or less mild return to prosperity instead of the complete collapse of the system as so many comrades have dolefully prophesied. Doubtless we will all continue to live under some sort of compromise—but while old age pensions of a kind may become a fact for many of our comrades even—you are certainly outside the pale of eligibility.

If \$3,000.00 can be raised to support your activity for a year or two of writing, of course you are optimistic enough to think that it will constitute a revolving fund—in the sense that you hope to realize sufficient from your writings to support you while you do still more writing.

The trouble with this, My dear Emma, is that your writings are bound to be so far in advance of the times that no very great or popular demand is likely ever to make them profitable. On the other hand, if you were not distraught by economic insecurity, you could, and would, doubtless, yet do better and better work. You have arrived at the age of intellectual maturity.

Of the billions of human beings that have been born and lived on the face of this earth, I feel certain that your autobiography alone will mark you as one of the 5,000 notables that have a recognized place in influencing human history and social progress.

No human being—man or woman—that ever lived has written more honestly of themselves, so I believe. And yet, despite this, you failed to reveal what are your beliefs, and what is your philosophy of Anarchism—except by implication. This isn't enough. You must be explicit. There's plenty yet for you to write about.

So that you may be able to continue to express yourself freely, you need the security and continuity of income for life that only an annuity can provide most effectively and economically.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April [9?] Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Cassius V. [Cook]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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5564

E.G

4/9/35

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I would set the amount to be sought as sufficient to assure you \$100.00 per month as a minimum. This can be raised by consistent effort just as \$3,000 for the present project. There are many and various methods in addition to outright individual subscriptions that can be used to secure funds for the purchase of such an annuity.

To encourage and facilitate these, the country should be subdivided into sections with sectional secretary-treasurers and committees appointed to whom has been allotted their fairly proportioned quota. The present Committee can become the National Committee, and Mrs. Misirow the National Treasurer if the annuity idea is deemed adequate and desirable.

Have you a better plan?

I am safe in proposing this plan as the most effective and feasible that can probably be executed. It will take time—but the next 3 or 4 years are most propitious. If the Technocrats are right, we will have a relapse by 1940, so we must act promptly and complete this project meantime, or else let you suffer the necessity of them repeating the present type of appeal—with far less chances of response.

You have always known me as being "practical" above all else. It behooves you to permit this sort of practicality to bulwark the remainder of your life, and I am sure you are sensible enough not to oppose this program, if and when, your Sustaining Fund Committee came to agree with me.

Most sincerely

*Cassius V.*

Dear, dear Emma:

I send much love to you, dear, and agree with CV on this Annuity and Sustaining Fund idea. Sadie

*Lulu*

CVC/SLO

*P.S. I enclose you copy of my letter to Mrs. Misirow. CV.*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 9 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann [Lord].—  
2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.  
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4778

April 9, 1935

Dearest Emma,

I went to see about a ticket on the Ascania upon receipt of your letter. I have been to see Stella since, and told her what I encountered, and she said she would explain about the tariff, which keeps them from giving your transportation, etc. However, you can get <sup>for \$125.00</sup> Deck A. cabin class /and they will not sell the other half, so you can have the privacy you desire. Or you can have Tourist class for \$104.50 with a deposit in Montreal of \$15.00. Buying in Montreal saves \$5. because of the intercommerce rate for same. I am enclosing maps about same. This was the first reservation on that particular boat--that is if you care to have it--- therefore the promise they made to keep it free from intrusion from others, as they do not believe travel will be heavy at this time on this boat. I believe the usual lowest rate tourist class is \$112.00.

I wanted to aid materially, but the 2by 4 job I had, I lost Saturday, so that's that.

I phoned Stella today and found her with such a cold that she could not talk over phone, and she wanted me to come down and help her, so I did. The place was literally covered with addressed envelopes filled with your circular. We sealed them and I took them to the post office and mailed them. They were new ones (names) suggested by some friend of yours to Pittsburgh people, and the others were here in town. On Sunday I sent out about 30 letters to St. Louis, and on Monday finished the list by sending about 46. Stamps for today were \$1.44 I hope they bring the desired returns. *Stella insisted on giving me stamps.*

Ion was also in the house in robe and slippers with a cold.

Teddy does not look strong at all, but was very cheerful. Stella was cheerful but hoarse, and nervous and rather tired. Little Favy was awfully sweet and nice. The girl who was with Ion when they motored you to Troy was there. It was nice to see her again.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 9 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann [Lord].—  
2 p.; 26 × 21 cm.

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My one hope to come up on the 12th vanished with the lost job. However, I'll help all I can. and will come up later with Stella and her folks--if you approve--- if the other married sister feels that it is not safe for her to make the trip. She is expecting a baby in probbbly less than two months.

My boy has just arrived here with the Meroff orchestra and has a week's rest-as well as a week's lay-off without pay. But such is life.

It is a great relief to be as settled as I am. The Old Globe Theatre Players, for which I was working, folded up last week in Cincinnati, and I am glad I had already decided that they could not pay much longer,

for it saved my being in Cincinnati at this time instead of New York and I think I can eventually find some work.

My mail chased me all around Robin Hood's barn while I was working for them, and now that ceases.

I am doing a pamphlet for the Civil Liberties League about the Arkansas Sharecroppers. Roger Baldwin gave me some special names to put on your mailing list, and he said that each one should send \$10. He said you would receive his ten, and if the 300 addressed sent their \$ten, that at least you would have a start.

My love to you and more later.

Devotedly,

321 East 53rd Street.,  
New York City, N.Y.

Ann

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 10, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

• Sending copy to  
A. C.

Empt. File  
B.

Toronto. April 10/35.

"dearest Ash". I have to go to Hamilton tomorrow and will not be back until about 2, or 3 A.M. Friday. So I am writing this evening not to lose the chance of catching the Majestic Saturday. I cabled last night the following, hundred thousand. stop. Price much lower than actual cost stop impossible decide sailing before ~~return~~ my return aski. S. to wait. I confess I hated to waste money it being so scarce now. But you and Emy are so persistent there is no escape. Then too, I did not wish to have reproaches in case I decide to sell Bon Esprit and lose the chance of Sedgwick. Though I doubt strongly she will pay as much. I wrote you in one of my letters that we really have no right to sell our place without consulting Modsha. After all, he stuck 20,000 francs in the upper piece for my ~~salvage~~ to protect Bon Esprit from unpleasant neighbors. It does not seem right of just to dispose of ~~Emm~~ Bon Esprit and leave Modsha saddled with the stip of land. I feel, therefore, we ought to consult him to find out how much he would want for his piece before we consider the sale at all. And also if S. would buy it together with Bon Esprit.

Another thing, you say one can get Villas with garden on the outskirts of Nice for thirty thousand dollars. How do you and Emy know? Isn't it just hearsay and speculation? It seems to me we ought first find out for how much a decent Villa could be gotten. To sell Bon Esprit without assurance that we can secure another roof over our heads means throwing out the baby with the bath. Anyhow, if Sedgwick is so anxious to get Bon Esprit she will wait another month, or five weeks. I'll be back by that time. We can talk then. Well, dush I admit I feel like hell that you and I conceived idea. I know, I know dear heart you both meant for the best. And the horror of it is that you foresaw what will probably be unavoidable. Something happened here that is sure to kill the chances of the appeal my New York Committee sent out. It is this; the Hearst papers came out with a frightful picture of pre terrorist times and an article quoting copiously from mine in the Mercury. True, sane readers will see that I could have had nothing to do with the matter. But how many are sane. In point of fact, our circles seem to be in a perfect panic because an half dozen have sent me the inclosed. Stella especially is just heart broken. For she rightly thinks that now everybody will say that I have received a large sum from the Hearst papers. It is really wise to be on guard with everything I write, or do.

Of course, had my article appeared last Fall as agreed under the ownership of Knopf the rat Hearst would never have thought of quoting it. Or even if it had appeared under the present ownership with the chapter on Communist Anarchism Hearst would hardly have quoted. Now he did the rotten trick not so much because he cares what is going on in Russia. But in order to boost the Fascist campaign he carries on in America. Now while I stand by every word we wrote, I am sick to my stomach to see myself in the yellow sheets at a time when all the Liberal elements are fighting him to rescue the few American liberties left. For it is certain that Hearst, Coughlin and Huey Long are the Fascist current in the states. You can imagine the shock when I saw the article. The irony of it is that these very black forces are keeping me out of the states. But for them Washington would not have shit in its pants and would have given me a visa. And it is no less ironic that at the time when I am penniless and don't know where to turn the god damned Communists will spread the glad tidings that E.G. has received a handsome sum from Hearst. its madning.

I have written a statement copies of which will go to Vladek, he may bring it in the Vorwarts, to the Freie Arb Stimme, and the

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 10, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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other foreign language papers we have, also to John Haynes Holmes, Norman Thomas, and possibly the Nation will bring it. The only ray of light in this new gloom came from the chap who had written that awfully nice editorial in the Madison Times, Madison Wis after my lecture last year. I think I sent you a copy. He is evidently now with the Evening Post of N.Y. I am having copies made and will send it to you later on. Anyway, he goes after the New Masses who are fraughting at the mouth, and charging that I had sold myself. Well, its reasonably certain the appeal sent out for me will bring nothing now, for even in some of our own people will believe in the charge. And those outside of our ranks will be disgusted to see my name in the dirty/hearst sheets.

Yes dearest I am behest, there is no escape from the furies. I suppose suppose it will go on to the bitter end, and beyond my grave. I realize that one can not go into a fight in lovely white clothes. One is bound to be soiled and ~~and~~ never be able to wash oneself clean. But it is painful to have the blame without the game. Here I have slaved for 16 months. And now. At the end I am not only without means. But I am being dragged through the mire charged with having sold out. And the worst of it is many other wise fairminded people will believe the cruel, outrageous charge.

Anyway, I no longer expect very much from the appeal. Which means I'll have to get rid of Bon Esprit. You say it is sentimental to feel that way. I am surprised you should say that. In the first place Bon Esprit is to a large extent a gift. In the second place it has endeared itself to me. Heaven knows I have suffered enough through heartache, loneliness and isolation. That means much dear. Its like having part of myself torn out of me. I know you care about Bon Esprit too though not as much as I. As to E. she never liked it though she may a little more now. But no use deceiving ourselves she does not care for it. And she does love Nice. There is no secret about it. Well, it can not be helped. Perhaps it is in keeping with the rest of my life, nothing to show for all the bitter years. I seem to be doomed to lose everything. Is not the Frank episode proof for that? Why should have come into my life when everything is against his remaining. And so it goes. My future never looked bleaker and more desolate. I suppose it is got to be that way.

There is no further use to write me to Canada. It won't reach me. Better write to the American Express Paris. I will write you on the boat and mail it from Havre. Of course I will keep writing while I am in Canada. Next week before I leave for Montreal and while there. I expect to hear from you in Montreal o/o the American Express Co. I gave that address in several letters I wrote you. I hope dear you and E. can go out the first whether you hear from Dragunin or not. And that unless you have decided to give up the Apt you'll keep it. It is safer.

I am surprised that your letter of the 26 th did not mention the hundred from Modsk which he said he cabled you. I can't imagine he would wire me to that effect when he did not mean to do it. The thirty with my letters should also be in your hands by now. Goodby dearest. I feel like hell to night. So don't think I want to be bitter or anything. It is only that everything seems to ~~crumble~~ be turning to dust, everything I undertake or do.

Give my love to E. Please tell her not to feel that I am angry or anything because she does not care for Bon Esprit and therefore found it easy to suggest the sale. Of course not. But she must understand how very hard it is for me to give up the only thing I ever had that gave me peace and beauty. I embrace you dear heart.

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

475

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 10, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann [Lord].—  
3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

321 E 53 St. NYC.

April 10, 1935.

4777

Dearest Emma,

You have received my reply about the ticket before now, I am sure. I did not pay the \$15. because I had to give up that job I had, last Saturday, because I felt I could not work for less than \$25 a week, considering, I had only two jobs in eight years and I got \$150. a week steadily on both of them all that time. If I ever take less, because I want to, that is all right, but if someone like that Orchestra World. owner tries to make me work for less, I can always get up enough "punk" to walk out, which I did, but I needed the job so badly I didn't want to. I only did it because a point in honor and honesty was involved, and I can always afford to do without a job when I can't keep it and retain my self respect.

However, it didn't help your ticket. I would have sent the \$15. direct to you, as it saves \$5. for you to get the passage in Canada. I have sent you full details— and folder, also map of decks and the price quoted here.

After Stella sent out the appeal and got no reply from Lee— I wrote him. He answered on return mail, with a check for Miss Niesgro— which I put right back in the mails for Stella to give her. All the others who fail— I shall from time to time drop a friendly note—and see if they will come through. Stella supplied me with the printed letter for this, so that if we talk over phone and make a plan, I can carry it out without going down to her house, if there is a great hurry.

Lee's letter was full of adoration of you and remarking about your bravery---he says both he and Henry were never more hard-up than now....Still we both remember that Lee had a yacht and spends his summers on it with his empty-headed wife---. But the check for \$10 ...he promised me \$20 for you in Detroit that time.... is on the way to Stella, fortunately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 10, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann [Lord].—  
3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4778

2

The failure of my job, also puts a stop to my visit to see you in Windsor. Lee and Henry --vis of a note from Lee forwarded from Chicago, had suggested that I might want to see you before leaving and I replied, "Yes" and suggested that they motor over from Detroit with me and their wives. This was suggested and ~~with the check to~~ left it up to me. I declined on the basis that if he can spare only \$10 to you, he can't afford to invite me to Detroit, besides I may be able to come up with Stella, if it does not interfere with her plans, and if I do not have a job by then.

My son sails with the orchestra for England June 20. I may go over with him and see my daughter, as the arrangement with the band would permit it, and then I could see you and spend my time with you getting your work done. I'd probably have anyhow 30 days. My daughter is in Paris. (There's a possibility that Son will have 18 weeks in Europe with the orchestra. He still sits up only when playing in the band, but he is slowly recovering.)

I was terribly sorry about the way Hearts used your article, but didn't know it until Stella called my attention to it. I was both shocked, surprised and really grieved that such should have done, but Hearts is a viper.

I am enclosing some of the press notices. No, I don't think the Hearst ~~will~~ thing will <sup>entirely</sup> "kill" your appeal, I mean our appeal for you! As per enclosed clip. "Time" and all the newspapers have been bringing your name to their front pages, editorials and columns. It is impossible for one to keep up with them, without a small mint of money to spend on papers, etc., etc. I am trying to keep those I can and send them on to you, *the ones you might want to see.*

I'm trying to get the library thing in shape from Malmédy, now that I am here, and to cooperate with Ann Arbor in doing all of that for you.

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477

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 10, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Ann [Lord].—  
3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4779

3.

I have just written Agness Inglis about this.

I believe I can get the article in book form (the one you mention) both for sale and to put in every library in the English speaking world. It would be well to do this now, but I don't want to detract from what we are trying to do about your transportation and the appeal. When that is ~~not~~ no longer a necessity, I will see what I can get-- if anything from a publisher for you and, also see if the library will buy the book (article, as mentioned recently) or if we will have to make a donation of it, or if friends will pay for it to have you <sup>quicker</sup> ~~thusly~~ <sup>in an auto</sup> represented in all the libraries. Also, first--is that what you want. You are the one to be considered, you and your followers.

I shall close and cash this off to you so you will be relieved of the detail involved about passage, etc.

Well, I'm glad you don't have to make that long motor trip to Windsor, because it is very cold, even for New York, and I have a cold, also my boy has just arrived here from Cincinnati, where he has been playing, after he, himself has driven 700 miles in an auto, at the end of a three day's engagement with the orchestra.

He will have a week in Brooklyn, a week in New York City, at the Palace theatre, and a week in Providence, and then a rest until they ~~he~~ go to England. (If he can possibly stand it.)

All my love to you, and those whom I know who do not respond, Stella and I have an idea of writing a nice little note, leaving the door open for a check. I hope it will work. Besides we can say and do it nicely and no one will be hurt. I should think anyone would be very unhappy not to respond. I know I feel terrible to be in such a financial mess, myself, but just as sure, I think I will eventually work my way out of it. I simply couldn't stay on that job of editing Orchestra World under the circumstances.

Love and haste, more later,

Ann,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 11, Toronto [to] J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.



471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 11, 1935.

Mr. J. Handshear,  
6323 Delmar,  
St. Louis, Miss.

Dear Comrade:

Thank you for your note of April 4th. I am very glad that you recalled the arrangement of the Birthday Party. It was rather disagreeable to have it in the paper because everybody who has kept track of my life knows that my birthday is in June and that I already passed the sixty-fifth year. It is very kind of you and the other friends to have a little party in your house for me. I wish you success.

You will see by the enclosed copy of a statement I am sending to the Freie Arbeiter Stimme and other papers how awful I feel about the mess in the Hearst papers. Be sure to make it known to the comrades. It is a terrible thing to have any dealings with capitalist magazines or papers. It would all be unnecessary if we had a real movement with our own publications. Unfortunately we haven't.

I am leaving here a week from tomorrow for Montreal. I will be there until I sail May 3rd. Better write me care of Mrs. Rose Bernstein, 798 Champagneur Ave., Outremont, Montreal. X Tell me how your party came out.

I want very much to reach you by Saturday so I am asking my dear friend and secretary, Millie Desser, the daughter of our Comrade Desser to sign the letter for me. Then she will send it off today. I myself will be unable to do so because I have to go to Hamilton to lecture.

With fraternal greetings to all the comrades and yourself,

*Emma Goldman.*  
*by M.D.*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 11, Toronto to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 16 × 13 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

Dear Roger:

Thanks for your letter. I should not worry you again so soon were it not for the rotten Hearst sheets that have made use of my article in the Mercury. I don't care what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements to know that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. In point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury. *and no amount of money would ever induce me to appear in the Hearst sheets* ~~Must I say would I ever have truck with Hearst though I am penniless?~~

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Knopf when Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last Sept. or Oct., with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the article minus the most important part -- the chapter on Anarchist-Communism. Had it appeared in full the unscrupulous Hearst outfit would hardly have quoted me.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify Hearst's Fascist campaign in America. That should be clear to any

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 11, Toronto to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 16 × 13 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

- 2 -

fairminded person. Knowing how few are fairminded I am sending a similar statement like this to Vladeck of The Forward, The Freie Arbeiter Stimme and our other foreign <sup>language</sup> papers. I have asked Stella to call up Freda Kirovsky and Angoff to see if the Nation would take my explanation. Is there any way you can suggest how the radical public might be reached?

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I repudiate any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Uselgees. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs.

*For the reasons I want  
to be content of this letter made  
widely known.*

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 11, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

471 Bannock Ave.,  
Toronto, April 11, 1935.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
100 Fifth Ave.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

Thanks for your letter. I should not worry you again so soon were it not for the rotten Hearst sheets that have made use of my article in the Mercury. I don't care what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements to know that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. In point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury. Much less would I ever have truck with Hearst though I am poor.

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Angoff when Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last September or October with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the article minus the most important part -- the chapter on Anarobist-Communism. Had it appeared in full the unscrupulous Hearst outfit would hardly have quoted me.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify Hearst's campaign in America. That should be clear to any fairminded person. Knowing how few are fairminded I am sending a similar statement like this to Vlodeck of The Forward, The Freie Arbeiter Stimme and our other foreign language papers. I have asked Stella to call up Freda Kirohwey and Angoff to see if the Nation would take my explanation. Is there any way you can suggest how the radical public might be reached?

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I repudiate any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Czolgoz. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs. For this reason I want the contents of this letter made widely known.

Cordially, Emma Goldman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 11, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7021

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 11, 1935.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
100 Fifth Ave.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

Thanks for your letter. I should not worry you again so soon were it not for the rotten Hearst sheets that have made use of my article in the Mercury. I don't care what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements to know that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. In point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury. Much less would I ever have truck with Hearst though I am poor.

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Angoff when Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last September or October with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the article minus the most important part -- the chapter on Anarchist-Communism. Had it appeared in full the unscrupulous Hearst outfit would hardly have quoted me.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify Hearst's campaign in America. That should be clear to any fairminded person. Knowing how far a fairminded I am sending a similar statement like this to Vladimir of The Forward, The Freie Arbeiter Stimme and our other foreign language papers. I have asked Stella to call up Freda Firehew and Angoff to see if the Nation would take my explanation. Is there any way you can suggest how the radical public might be reached?

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I repudiate any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Volgoz. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs. For this reason I want the contents of this letter made widely known.

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 11, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Toronto / Harry Weinberger. — 1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5533

HARRY WEINBERGER  
COUNSELOR AT LAW  
10 WEST 104<sup>TH</sup> ST. NEW YORK  
LONGACRE 8-7777-7773

April 11, 1935.

Mrs. E. G. Colton  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto, Canada

My dear E. G:


Just a little note to you. Sorry that your other friends and I will not be able to see you in the United States and attend your lectures. This country certainly needs your clear voice and clear opinions and discussions of the problems of the day.

I have been rushed in the past month on two cases in Florida which did give me an opportunity however to get a change of environment and some swims in the ocean and Gulf of Mexico.

I am sending a \$10 check to Mrs. Mesirov and hope that she is able to raise sufficient monies so that you can do the things you want for the next year at least.

There is nothing else new except an upside down world ~~total~~ with war in the offing.

Sincerely,



HW:BW



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 11, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / M. L. Kowitz. —  
1 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



ALFRED A. KNOPE, Inc.

340 FIFTH AVENUE

New York

April 11th, 1935

Miss Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto, Canada

Dear Miss Goldman,

At the instance of Mrs. Ballentyne I am writing with reference to your order of April 1st, 1935 for twelve copies of *LIVING MY LIFE*.

The order was presented to me for approval but in view of the large unearned advance on your account, in addition to unpaid purchases totaling exactly \$94.86, I felt unable to allow the request to go through on credit. There was no way of getting in touch with Mrs. Ballentyne to inform her of our decision. Now we are given to understand that it is entirely too late to fill the order.

Before we shall be able to send additional copies of your book on to you, it is necessary that you clarify the purchases totaling \$94.86. Ordinarily we allow only thirty day terms to authors for payment of their respective accounts. As you undoubtedly realize, these purchases are very much over due.

ML:em

Yours faithfully,  
for ALFRED A. KNOPE, Inc.  
Credit Manager

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 12, 1935.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
100 Fifth Ave.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

Thanks for your letter. I should not worry you again so soon were it not for the rotten Hearst sheets that have made use of my article in the Mercury. I don't care what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements to know that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. In point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury. Much less would I ever have truck with Hearst though I am poor.

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Angoff when Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last September or October with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the article minus the most important part -- the chapter on Anarchist-Communism. Had it appeared in full the unscrupulous Hearst outfit would hardly have quoted me.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify Hearst's campaign in America. That should be clear to any fairminded person. Knowing how few are fairminded I am sending a similar statement like this to Vladeck of The Forward, The Freie Arbeiter Stimme and our other foreign language papers. I have asked Stella to call up Freda Kirchwey and Angoff to see if the Nation would take my explanation. Is there any way you can suggest how the radical public might be reached?

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I repudiate any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Czolgosz. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs. For this reason I want the contents of this letter made widely known.

Cordially,

ef CS

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 12, Toronto to Roger Baldwin, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto, April 12, 1935.

The Editor,  
Cultura Proletaria.

Dear Comrade:

If I were superstitious I would think there is a curse on most of the things I write. My first book on Russia was emasculated and now the article in the Mercury has met with the same fate. The most important chapter -- Anarchist-Communism -- was left out. No wonder the rotten Hearst sheets proceeded to quote my article in the Mercury. By the way, I wish you to know not only the chapter was left out but the title too was changed. I had it "Two Communisms - Bolshevism and Anarchist - a parallel." I was shocked to see the horrid picture over the Hearst article and the rotten use made by it. I don't give a hang what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements and all our comrades to know that I had nothing to do with the Hearst outfit. In point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury and no amount of money would ever induce me to appear in the Hearst sheets.

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Angoff when Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last September or October with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the article in a mutilated form.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify Hearst's campaign in America. That should be clear to any fairminded person. Knowing how few are fairminded I am anxious that you should know the facts in the case. Perhaps you would be good enough to bring my statement in the Freie Arbeiter Stimme. I will also send one to the Nation and our own foreign language press. I don't know how else to reach the radical and liberal public.

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I repudiate any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Czolgosz. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs. For this reason I want the contents of this letter made widely known.

Fraternally,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 12, Toronto to Roger Baldwin, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

F  
13  
Emma Goldman

Dear -----

You have shown interest in Emma Goldman's return to the United States and you have also been among those who tried hard to get her an extension. As you know, that has failed. The friends of Emma Goldman in Chicago, New York, and other cities were determined to try again at this time for a visa to come back to the country where she really belongs more than anywhere else in the world.

Recently another attempt was made to secure a visa for Miss Goldman. But the present reactionary wave against foreigners and radicals has made Washington more than ever apprehensive of the "danger" of Emma Goldman's return to America and so our friend has decided to return to the South of France.

Her aim is to write another book -- a book of personalities in every part of the world who have come into her life, stayed, or just merely criss-crossed her path. If you have read her autobiography, you will know that Emma Goldman can write and that the work she has in mind may prove as valuable a human document as "Living My Life."

Her tour through America and Canada has left her as rich in her ideal, but as poor in pocket as she was when she arrived on the American Continent a year and a half ago. As it isn't likely that her plan of a book will be subsidized by either the Pulitzer, Guggenheim, or the Nobel prize, her friends have set themselves the task to raise a fund that would secure her for a year or two from material anxiety. Are you sufficiently interested to join some of Emma Goldman's friends in making such a fund possible? If so, kindly send your contribution to -----

any suggestion you can make

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 12, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Haynes Holmes:

I had intended to write you a farewell note from Montreal a few days before my departure. But today I received copies of the New York American containing the rotten article by Hearst in which he quotes my article on Russian Communism in the Mercury. I don't care what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements to know that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. In point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury and no amount of money would ever induce me to appear in the Hearst sheets.

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Angoff when Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last September or October with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the article minus the most important part -- the chapter on Anarchist-Communism. Had it appeared in full the unscrupulous Hearst outfit would hardly have quoted me.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify Hearst's Fascist campaign in America. That should be clear to any fairminded person. Knowing how few are fairminded I am sending a similar statement like this to Vladeck of The Forward, The Freie Arbeiter Stimme and our other foreign language papers. I have asked Stella to call up Freda Kirchwey and Angoff to see if the Nation would take my explanation. Is there any way you can suggest how the radical public might be reached?

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I repudiate any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Czolgosz. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs. For this reason I want the contents of this letter made widely known.

Cordially,

*Emma Goldman*



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6861

471 Brunswick Ave..  
Toronto, April 12, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Haynes Holmes:

I had intended to write you a farewell note from Montreal a few days before my departure. But today I received copies of the New York American containing the rotten article by Hearst in which he quotes my article on Russian Communism in the Mercury. I don't care what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements to know that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. In point of fact, I would never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury and no amount of money would ever induce me to appear in the Hearst sheets.

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Cordially,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 April 12, Toronto [to] Cultura Proletaria, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5524

471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto, April 12, 1935.

The Editor,  
Cultura Proletaria.

Dear Comrade:

If I were superstitious I would think there is a curse on most of the things I write. My first book on Russia was emasculated and now the article in the Mercury has met with the same fate. The most important chapter -- Anarchist-Communism -- was left out. No wonder the rotten Hearst sheets proceeded to quote my article in the Mercury. By the way, I wish you to know not only the chapter was left out but the title too was changed. I had it "Two Communisms - Bolshevik and Anarchist - a parallel." I was shocked to see the horrid picture over the Hearst article and the rotten use made by it. I don't give a hang what capital the Communists will make of it. But I would like the decent radical and liberal elements and all our comrades to know that I had nothing to do with the Hearst outfit. In point of fact, I could never have sold my article to the present owners of the Mercury and no amount of money would ever induce me to appear in the Hearst sheets.

The article was ordered and bought by Charles Angoff when Knopf was still owner of the magazine. It was to appear last September or October with such changes as I would approve. I don't know what delayed the publication. All I know is the present owner finally brought the article in a mutilated form.

Of course it was done to discredit not Russia but to justify Hearst's campaign in America. That should be clear to any fairminded person. Knowing how few are fairminded I am anxious that you should know the facts in the case. Perhaps you would be good enough to bring my statement in the Frankfurter Stimme. I will also send one to the Nation and our own foreign language press. I don't know how else to reach the radical and liberal public.

Needless to say, I stand by every word of my article on Russia. But I reudite's any connection with Hearst. I have always considered him a menace and the most contemptible creature in the newspaper profession in the United States. Incidentally, it was Hearst who tried desperately to land me in the electric chair in connection with the act of Leon Chelposz. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own reactionary designs. I really don't care so much about myself as I do for the work you and the others in America are doing to stem the bloody tide of Fascism let loose by the Hearsts, the Coughlins and the Longs. For this reason I want the contents of this letter made widely known.

Fraternally.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 12, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / M. Eleanor Fitzgerald. — 2 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

WATKINS 9-2050

14781

## THE THEATRE UNION

AT THE CIVIC REPERTORY THEATRE  
103 WEST FOURTEENTH STREET • NEW YORK

"PEACE ON EARTH"  
"STEVEDORE"  
"SAILORS OF CATTARO"

April 12, 1935

*address* *address*

Dearest Emma:

Yes, I had one letter from you (no more) that I hadn't answered yet when your of the 30th of March arrived. I know I'm a bad one for neglecting you but in my heart I never mean to do it - I think of you daily - you and Sasha. I fully realize the hardships you both are under and I do hope something from this money raising effort will be realized to ease the burden a bit. Minna Lowensohn told me that her group had cabled \$75. to Sasha, and that they had \$100. more for him. They are endeavoring to raise a \$1000. for his 18th of May celebration. I hope it comes true.

I wish I could go to visit you with Pauline and Stella, but it is impossible - things are not going so well for The Theatre Union and I have to stay on the job to do money raising and try to get memberships, etc etc.

I certainly do hope it will not be necessary for you to sell Bon Esprit - that would be too awful, the one spot that you can call your own and can go to, you and Sasha both in times of stress. Pauline is bringing you \$100. that Mr Zilboorg has given toward your fund - that was mighty nice of him. Your article from the Mercury that the Hearst papers have grabbed up and twisted to suit their own plans will hinder somewhat the getting of money for you. Anna Statenekko said she had several interested to give money for the fund when they telephoned after Sunday's American and said "do you expect us to help after this". She was sorry that this broke when it did and some that would have given to you are also favorable to things in Russia and it will prevent their giving. Well, it cannot be helped.

Executive Board: Michael Blankfort, Sylvia Fenington, Joseph Freeman, Samuel H. Friedman, Mary Fox, Manuel Gomez, John Henry Hammond, Jr., Margaret Larkin, Albert Maltz, Liston M. Oak, Paul Peters, George Sklar, Tom Tippet, Charles R. Walker, Victor Wolfson

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WATKINS 9-2050

## THE THEATRE UNION

14782

AT THE CIVIC REPERTORY THEATRE  
103 WEST FOURTEENTH STREET . NEW YORK

"PEACE ON EARTH"  
"STEVEDORE"  
"SAILORS OF CATTARO"

Emma -2

Samil had to leave on another job on the ship will be back around the 6th of May, or thereabouts. He always inquires about you, wanting to know how you are, etc etc. You have a definite place in his heart. He's a fine boy.

I have managed to again pay the taxes on my little place - but the mortgage of \$1500 will be due next January and the Lord only knows what I will do then for it would break my heart to lose that little farm that I love so much. I have worked so hard there on the grounds and flowers and vegetable gardens and enjoyed every minute of it. My small ~~small~~ salary keep my nose to the grindstone - no chance to get out of debt - but I do enjoy working with this group. We have a very good play on now, "Black Pit" about coal miners, but the business has been rather disappointing just barely been covering expenses, getting nothing back for the production cost. We lost everything on the road tour of "Stevedore" and had to start with nothing when we began this "Black Pit" production. All of us were asked to give up two weeks salary - which was hard on me I can tell you.

Well, dearest Emma know that I love you always - I do hope the skies will be brighter for you this coming year - but it probably won't be. . . . I wish I could visit you and Sasha in France. . . but, it looks unlikely - so darned poor as I am. Let me hear from you when you get over there and give me the details about Sasha. I'm glad he has Emmy with him - it really has been a blessing for him, hasn't it? And now that she feels differently regarding you it makes things better all around. A hearty embrace and all love.

*H. F.*

Executive Board: Michael Blankfort, Sylvia Fenington, Joseph Freeman, Samuel H. Friedman, Mary Fox, Manuel Gomez, John Henry Hammond, Jr., Margaret Larkin, Albert Maltz, Liston M. Oak, Paul Peters, George Sklar, Tom Tippet, Charles R. Walker, Victor Wolfson

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 × 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Toronto April 13/35.

Dearest Frank. The last weeks in any city are always the maddest for me.

So <sup>many</sup> things left for the last moment, correspondence, people who persist on wanting to see me, clothes to mend, assorting of books, and a lot more. Especially is this true when I leave a country entirely. I am just swamped with work. This week something happened that ~~added that~~ not only increased my correspondence. But what is more, it completely unnerved me.

I wonder have you read the Hearst Chicago last Sunday edition? If not you will be interested to know that it brought a feature story with a hideous/ partly tsarist picture, and quoting copiously from my article in the Mercury. All the years of my activities in the states I have kept clear from Hearst. The rotter came nearly putting me in the electire chair during the Czolgosz affair. And now too his Fascist campaign has made my return to America impossible. Is it not the irony of ironies that <sup>now</sup> his ~~exix~~ contemptible creature should ~~not~~ use my writing, not because he cares what is going on in Russia. But to bolster up his reactionary campaign. I tell you I was sick for days to be confronted with <sup>with</sup> my name in Hearst's sheets. Evidently every Hearst paper in the country carried the article.

I admit I hold the Mercury responsible for this trick. Had the article appeared in full, and not with the last chapter on Anarchims missing, Hearst would have thought twice before quoting me. But with only the critical part about Russia it just fitted the unscrupulous design of the man. I haven't seen the Daily Worker, but the New Masses already came out with the utter assinine charge that E.G. had sold herself to Wilson, Clemenceau and Lloyd George, and now to Hearst. Forgetting that in the days of Wilson, Lloyd George and Clemenceau E.G. was in prison and later in Russia. But what's accuracy to a Communist sheet? It is as characterless as Hearst's yellow rags. There is no difference.

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Not that I care a fig what the Communists are writing or saying. But I do care intensely for the fight now being made to stem the bloody tide of Hearst, Coughlin and Long and the rest of the Fascists. And I am heart broken that I should be used by these very dark forces. ~~Am I~~ Of course I could not prevent that. I know when one goes into a fight one can not do so in ones Sunday clothes. But I feel rotten just the same.

The only thing I could do is to send a short statement to people like John Haynes Holmes. Norman Thomas, The Nation, The Freie Arb. Stimme, the Cultura Proletaria and a few more making it clear that I had nothing whatever to do with the Hearst article. And would not for any amount poor as I am. Well, its a rotten mess. You will appreciate my distress over it I am sure.

I don't know whether you ever got hold of a little editorial in the Times of Madison Wis, by a fellow whose name is Ernst Meyer. He is now on the New York Evening Post. In the issue of April 3rd <sup>Re</sup> has another beautiful article about me sailing into the New Masses and pointing out how rotten it is from them to charge E.G. with having sold out. It is altogether one of the finest and most knowing tributes ever paid me. I have sent for copies, and I will mail it to you when they come. But you ought to get last Sundays American to see the article and its viciousness.

My dearest, I know how you must feel having to walk on ice in your job. But you more than anyone else less handicapped need certainly not blame yourself. You have tried valiantly enough to find something to do that would give you, if only a small part of independence. ~~Heaven~~ knows what are \$75 a month which in your case leave only fifty? Still it is something. I feel therefore that you should not reproach yourself. You are at least free to be true to yourself when away from that job. And that is more than many can say, or utilize. I hope though that your book will

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appear soon, and give you enough to drop that job, or any other ~~whichever~~ <sup>ed</sup> so binding. One learns in retrospect. While in America I never realized how free and independent Sasha and I had been. Our own publication, our own platform, our own life. Nothing matter except that we could at all times speak out or write what we damned pleased. True, one had to go to Prison occasionally. But what was that compared to the condition of so many who may not think aloud on their jobs. Or give freely out of themselves? Yes, we were the freest as far as one can be under our present regime. Now, we are more or less in the same position as you my precious Frank, except that we have not even any jobs. No one would take us. That is certain.

I have only three affairs here before I return to Montreal. A Jewish meeting tomorrow. My last English lecture Tuesday. And a fare well dinner this Monday. It won't be anything like the lovely affair in Chicago, the affair where you thrilled me and poured yourself into every ~~my~~ nerve. How I would rejoice in having you here, just for the dinner, at least. You would give it meaning and beauty, your poetic soul would fill mine with the ecstasy and the favour that are yours. Oh, my darling its cruel, cruel and so senseless that I should have to sail away without seeing you once more. Everything in me rebels against it, and cries out in agonized helplessness.

I may stay on here until about the 25th, or I may have to go to Montreal Friday. I will now this Monday or Tuesday. Better write me here. The <sup>am</sup> ~~magbords~~ will forward your letter incase I have to depart earlier.

I hold you very close to me <sup>heart</sup> my Frank. I know you feel all I would like to say and which in painful muteness I must refrain from saying.

With love.

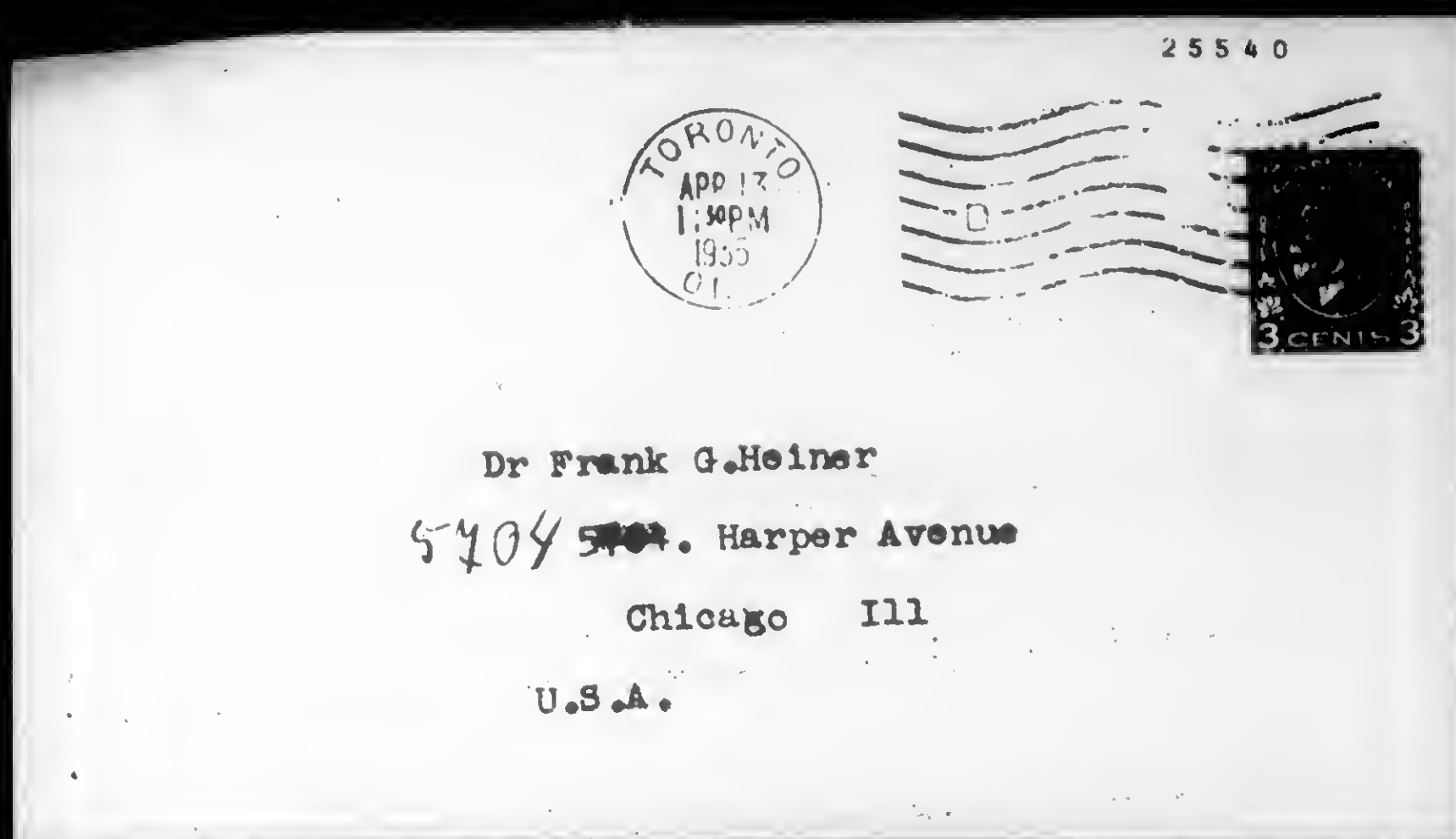
Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 April 13, Toronto [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma]  
G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 18 cm.

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25541

E.G. Colton  
471, Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto Ont  
Canada.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Toronto. April 13th 35.

Dear Sam. I hope there was no hitch at the last moment and that you are not in St Tropez. You made it so definite that you can not risk giving up the Aprt. that I took it for granted you will not get out to Ben Esprit until the First of May. That's why I kept writing you to Nice and the A.E. Well, you have left your forwarding address. So that's all right.

I wonder how you found Ben Esprit. Don't work too hard there dear Sam. I suppose you'll have to let Valentine look after the vine. That's essential, if nothing else is. We don't want it ruined. Regarding Edgwick, I really have nothing to add to what I have written you last week, the letter called Friday. So it will reach you before this. In fact, if I had heard from E. to the effect that anything decent near Nice would cost 80,000 and not thirty as you have written, I would not have cabled the price. For I can't see what we are gaining. E. is very innocent when she says "you will still have twenty thousand left". And what about the outfit of a city house, the higher taxes, the wear and tear of clothes, the general expense, street car etc. One can almost live on that in St Tropez. There is no gain whatever except the fact that one can live near Nice all year around. Well, I can do that in St Tropez, if I can only get some one to stay with me. Or, I can get to Nice for four months of the year. Surely that is no reason for selling such a place as Ben Esprit. Anyway, no use arguing the matter any further now. I will be back in a little over a month. We can talk then. In any event we have no right to sell the place until we have talked with Modest about his piece. I understand he maybe in St Tropez the first of June, or just a little later. We will talk over the matter with him.

I don't know what the appeal for me will give. Probably little now that the rotten Hearst outfit has used my name against the fight being made in the states by the radical and liberal elements. But it looks as if you are to be made rich. The inclosed from Fitz to Stella will explain what I mean. True this May is only the 29th anniversary since your release. The New York comrades are like the St Louis, they celebrate us, as Ben C. wrote me, before I was born, and you before you were released. But it is grand of them to think of it. I am convinced it is Minna's doing. For it always requires one ardent soul to start the ball rolling. I hope to all the saints she succeeded in her aim to raise 1000 dollars for you as an anniversary gift. About the \$75. Now everybody claims to have sent it. As far as I can make out the following happened, Michael, not having any means, I have been told that he lost everything he had, rushed to the Freie Arb. Stimme to get the money. He and several others then undertook to raise that amount and give it back to the paper. I know for a fact that Lillian Kisluk and her father raised some, and others did. Anyway, I do not believe the Freie Arb. Stimme sent it out of its own treasury. I am sure it must have been made good. Minna would know, or Mark if you care to write them.

I am puzzled about the mysterious person who "had just come back from seeing you and his report that you were without bread and no rent or money to go to Nice. Who on earth has seen you so recently to give a report? I suspect Michael has made up the story in order to put the fear of Jehova in the hearts of our comrades. Or did any one from America visit you who went back recently? Well, you should worry. The main thing is the money was sent. And what pleases me more, Modest sent a hundred. That was the money that arrived for you at the Amexco. You must

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



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have been surprised to find hundred dollars awaiting you instead of the fifty from me. I did not send the fifty my dear, and I won't be able to do so now. The rotten Knopf outfit insists on being paid the \$94.50 I owe them. So I had to instruct Stella to send them a check. My whole capital in New York now consists of about sixty dollars. I must hang on to that until I see what response the appeal will bring. I hope you have enough to get along with for a while. I think I wrote you that Mada told Stella he would be glad to send you a monthly allowance, if only she will remind him. So at the end of this month she will see him again and make him keep his promise. That will help until I arrive. Then after May 18th the venture for you will bring some money. At any rate my dear you won't have to sit without bread again, but or be left without a sou. There would have been no necessity, if only you were a better manager, I mean not always imagine you have more in the bank than you actually do.

You remember the fine article that appeared about me last year in the Times of Madison Wis., by a fellow by the name Ernst L. Meyer. Imagine my surprise when someone sent me a long column article by the same man in the New York Evening Post. A perfect peach of an article in my defense. True, he has me married to a "poor Canadian farmer". And he considers "Anarchism a lost cause". But outside of that he sails into the New Masses that charged me with having sold out to Wilson, Lloyd George, Clemenceau and now to Hearst. I have sent to New York for some. I will mail you the clipping later. Well as was to be expected the whole town is up in arms for and against me as a result of the Hearst Scholere. I don't know whether I wrote you that the present editor of the Mercury wrote me that Angoff had given him permission to edit my article. I have written Angoff two weeks ago asking to verify this. I would then be able to make the Mercury take some statement from me. Do you suppose Angoff replied? Not at all. So now I wrote to Saxe, who swears by Angoff, to get in touch with him and let me know what the man has to say for himself. In point of fact Saxe did the election. I did not see the MS afterwards. But I can not possibly believe that it was Saxe who left out the last chapter. I may hear from him before the mail. I will be able to let you know. The whole thing is a rotten mix up anyway.

From all the guests I was to see in Montreal only Stella is coming, and not by auto but bus. It is not yet certain whether it is to be next Saturday, or a week from the 20th. But that has no bearing on my sailing. I am going on the SS ASQUANIA, Friday May 17th. I will give a deposit on my ticket this Monday, and I will make the final arrangements before I leave here Wed.

Dolly Stamm wrote me I could go straight to her studio - The same place where Senia and Mollie live. It will save expenses and give me a bit of comforts the five days I will be in Paris. Poor Dolly has been very ill. She had ~~her appendix~~ her appendix taken out, and now she is to have another operation. One does not know how fortunate one is when one is well as I am most of the time. Yes, my insomnia, it's nothing else but worry, disgust and overfatigue. I hope to be rid of it by the time I get back.

That's all for today. Tomorrow I will be too busy to go to Tante Meyer, let alone write letters. But Monday I will add a few lines. Monday evening is the farewell dinner here. I just dread it.

Good night my dear.

*Emma*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Toronto [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Toronto April 13/35.

Liebes, phantastisches Emma.

Like you I feel it most difficult to write now when I am so nearly sailing back. But I do want to answer your sweet letter of March 11th, to greet you and Sasha in St Tropez. You are both funny kids, one moment you think some step insurmountable. The next you go ahead with ~~sieben Meilen Schritte~~ ~~soilen Schritte~~. Not so very long ago when I wrote Sasha about giving up the Apt he replied it was out of the question and would be fatal. Your and his last letter reports packing and going to St Tropez at once. Its difficult to keep pace with you two. Anyhow, I am very happy to know you have both received permission to remove to St Tropez. It is certainly a relief to know that you will be able to save the rent. So that that as they say here.

Now to another matter, your anxiety about your nervous state which may effect me. Strangely enough I thought about the same thing matter. Not how your nerves will effect me. But how mine will effect you. dearest Emmychen I can't tell you what strain and misery, not to speak of the incessant work, I went through since I left France. My nerves have been tried to the breaking point. Aside of everything else there was the loss of one brother, the daily and hourly anxiety about my most beloved brother Maurice, the agonized experience with Frank. All that was enough to break most people. And what about the awful struggle to get a hearing and to make ends meet? Anyhow my nerves are on edge. And so I have been thinking how you would react to my stay of mind. My only consolation is that I will not write this summer. If I were forced to begin writing I frankly admit I would not impose myself on you. For I know what a crank I am when I write, how torn, restless and dissatisfied with myself and my surroundings. But as I do not intend to begin this summer, of ever I think we will manage without hurting each other. I am certainly going to try very hard. And I am sure you will. What more can we do? We are both but human we may flare up, or may say something unkind. But so long as we both have mutual confidence in each other and love for each other we will surely be able to forbear what may seem to us unfair or unjust. Anyway, my dearest don't worry. I will not lose patience. I am too much in need of rest and harmony and I am too eager to bring you and Sasha some joy to lose my head over some nonsense. And I know you will not lose yours easily. Or find it again after a while.

Darling Emmy, no need of assuring me that you mean for the best by your suggestion of disposing of Bon Esprit. But sometimes our best intentions turn out the very reverse we think. In the first place, the suggestion was a great shock to me. As you say yourself Sasha does not feel certain things or understand such a thing as attachment to a place. Our poor Sash has been away from life ~~and has not been able~~ to appreciate some things more than another. Fact is when I was younger I also had no attachments to places or any sort of property. In general I have very little of that even now. But Bon Esprit has grown into my heart. And your suggestion coming so unexpectedly did up set me terribly. The only way I could explain it is that ~~you~~ in the past you hated the place. And your recent reconciliation to it has also not gone deep enough for you to care so much. On the other hand you have said yourself that you love Nice. What more natural than that you should prefer a Villa near Nice than Bon Esprit? Believe me dearest I am not angry. I understand your motive fully.

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2 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

2

Where on earth did Sasha get the idea that one can get a Villa near Nice for thirty or forty thousand francs? I know of course that he must be mistaken, that he had formed an opinion ~~without~~ without looking into the matter. I see I was right because you now write 80,000 francs. That is more likely. You say if Sedgwick would pay 100,000 we would still have 20,000 left. You evidently forget that in a regular house some outfit is needed, and there would be no end of incidentals which probably would consume another ten thousand francs. And how long would the balance last? For the life of me I see nothing practicable in the suggestion, except the idea that one could live in a house near Nice all winter. Well, I can live all winter in Bon Esprit if I had someone with me. I admit Nice would offer greater comforts, bath, heating etc. But also it would involve greater expenses in clothes, street cars and recreation which one does not have or miss in St Tropes. Now, if a Villa would have to cost 80,000 francs there is no sense in selling Bon Esprit. The main thing however is that we can not sell Bon Esprit until Modest comes. For as I have already written Sasha Modest bought the upper piece to prevent us being spied upon by disagreeable neighbors. He certainly would not want to keep it if we sell Bon Esprit. Nor will he want to lose the money. So, if Sedgwick is to buy our place she'll also have to buy the upper piece. Anyhow, I can decide nothing until I return and have gone to Nice to look up some Villas. For I am very determined my dearest not to throw away the child with the bath. I want to go on sure ground. I mean I must see what we can get in the way of a place before we get rid of the place I love more than any other I have ever had or am likely to have.

You did well my dear to leave your things behind. One needs so little in St Tropes, that is its beauty. We do need some new curtains and another rug. But we'll surely get along without them. I am glad therefore you packed everything of your own away.

Well dearest, this will be the last letter unless I will have time. I am rushing from one thing to another like a besessenen. Not that it brings anything, or does any good. ~~But~~ That's the price one pays being a public person. One has no right to oneself. I AM DEFINITELY sailing May 3rd. You can write me to the American Express Co., I'll run Scribe I hope to be there May 11th. As I wrote Sasha I want very much to be with him and you the 18th. I will unless something unforeseen and important detain me in Paris.

I can imagine how busy you are getting Bon Esprit in order. Don't work too hard. I can promise you one thing, I will relieve you from all housework and you can sleep all you want, or lie in bed and read. It will be a pleasure to me to be relieved of the mental strain of the last 16 months. Cooking and housework is that great relief for me.

I embrace you lovingly.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] April 13, Toronto [to] The Nation, [New York] / Emma Goldman.—  
1 p.; 28 × 20 cm.  
Obtained from the University of California, Berkeley. Institutional Location: Doe Library.

May 8, 1935]

The Nation

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Supreme Court judges kept asking him, "But what did he do to prove that he was organizing force and violence?"

What did I do to get a living-death sentence to the chain gang? About the middle of June, 1932, the State of Georgia closed down all relief stations. Even the official statements showed that this left more than 23,000 families to starvation. At the same time a drive was organized to send all the jobless "back to the farms." The reason for this was, so they said, that all funds for the unemployed had been completely exhausted. The officials also said that all those who were actually starving could come and present their cases to the commissioners of Fulton County.

At that time I was the organizer of the Unemployment Council in Atlanta. We decided to accept the officials' invitation. And more than a thousand unemployed, white and Negro together, marched to the offices of the city and county officials to present our demands for relief. It was very peaceful and orderly. When we got there we reminded them of the \$800,000 that the Community Chest had collected, of which not one cent had gone for relief. The next day \$6,000 was voted for relief.

About a week later, on July 11, 1932, I went to the post office to get my mail. I was arrested. I was held for eleven days without any charge against me. I was held incommunicado. On the fourth day the man who was in the cell with me died, and his corpse was left there for twenty-four hours.

Finally, after eleven days, the state returned an indictment against me charging me with "inciting to insurrection," under an old statute passed in 1861 when the Negro people were still chattel slaves. The statute read:

If any person be in any manner instrumental in bringing, introducing, or circulating within the state any printed or written paper, pamphlet, or circular for the purpose of exciting insurrection, revolt, conspiracy, or resistance on the part of slaves, Negroes, or free persons of color in this state, he shall be guilty of high misdemeanor which is punishable by death.

Since the days of the Civil War that law had lain unused and almost forgotten. At the trial, which lasted for three days, the State of Georgia displayed the literature that had been taken from my room and read passages of it to the jury. They questioned me in great detail. Did I believe that the bosses and government ought to pay insurance to unemployed workers? That Negroes should have complete equality with white people? Did I believe in the demand for the self-determination of the Black Belt—that the Negro people should be allowed to rule the Black Belt territory, kicking out the white landlords and government officials? Did I feel that the working class could run the mills and mines and government?

I told them I believed all of that—and more.

The Reverend Solicitor Hudson loudly demanded the death penalty, but the jury recommended "mercy," and I was sentenced to from eighteen to twenty years on the chain gang. The two young Negro attorneys, Ben Davis, Jr., and John Carr, who had been retained by the I. L. D. to defend me immediately got to work on an appeal to the state Supreme Court. For twenty-six months I stayed in Fulton Tower jail.

I wrote letters, never knowing whether they would leave the jail or not, and I read what books and papers I had, and I waited. The day I heard that the International Labor Defense had had bail set for me, I packed up my belongings and got ready to go. The jailers laughed at me. "Bail set ain't raised," they said. But I knew I'd go. And I went. They gave me by penny the enormous sum of \$15,000 to get me out of jail was raised.

And now the decision is before the United States Supreme Court. If the verdict against me is upheld, it will mean much more than sending Angelo Herndon to die on the chain gang. It will mean upholding the right of the courts to take away

every civil right of the American people. It will mean justifying the use of anti-labor criminal-syndicalism laws against every worker who tries to organize in a union for better conditions and higher pay. That's what is really the most important factor in my case.

New York, April 25

ANGELO HERNDON

## Emma Goldman and Hearst

TO THE EDITORS OF THE NATION:

I see much to my distress that the unscrupulous Hearst concern has made use of parts of my article on communism which appeared in the April *American Mercury*. I would like you and your readers to know that I had no truck with Hearst. That I never had in the past. Much less would I now have any with the black forces of which he is one of the worst in the United States. Permit me to explain that the article was ordered by Charles Angoff for the *Mercury* while that magazine was still owned by Alfred A. Knopf. Indeed, it was suggested by Mr. Angoff that I write on communism as conceived in Russia and from the anarchist point of view. Thereupon I wrote the article. The last chapter, which deals with anarchist communism, I naturally considered the most important as I didn't wish merely to give my critical opinion of the Russian brand. In addition, my title was Two Communisms—Bolshevik and Anarchist. It was agreed by Mr. Angoff that nothing was to be deleted from the article without my consent. Inasmuch as the proofs were read by a responsible person, Saxe Commins, I know that he didn't touch the last chapter. May I say here that the article was to appear last September or October. I don't know why it was delayed. Anyway, I was shocked beyond words to find the title changed and the last chapter left out entirely.

Now, as to Hearst. It is hardly necessary to point out that he did not make use of my article because he is interested in what is going on in Russia. Rather was it to bolster up his pernicious work in America. Unfortunately, there are many liberals and radicals who may not see the sinister motivation of Hearst's act. It is for this reason that I want the readers of *The Nation* to know that I have loathed Hearst and his papers ever since I can remember. It will amuse you to learn that in 1901 Mr. Hearst was willing to spend \$20,000 on a scoop interview in order to help put me in the electric chair. He probably would have spent another \$80,000 to achieve that worthy aim. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own despicable designs. Frankly, I don't care so much about myself. It isn't the first or the last time that I have been charged with everything except kidnapping babies. But I do care intensely about the fight you are all making to rescue what few liberties America can still boast of. Keep up the good fight to stem the tide of the black forces let loose by Hearst and his clique.

Toronto, April 13

EMMA GOLDMAN

[I did not at any time "order" an article from Miss Goldman. She knows very well how her article reached me, and why she was paid for it. It is true that I kept the article for months. I refused to print it in the *Mercury* because I did not like it. It is true that her article, as it appeared in the April *Mercury*, was very different from the article as it originally reached me. But I am in no way responsible for the drastic cuts which were made in it. For them the present editor of the *Mercury* is alone responsible. I agree with Miss Goldman that the published form of her article does not present her point of view in its entirety, and I deplore the use which the Hearst papers made of it.—CHARLES ANGOFF.]

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 13, Toronto [to] Norman Thomas, New York / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 13, 1935.

Mr. Norman Thomas,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Norman Thomas:

First let me thank you for adding your name to the list of the committee that is trying to raise some money to enable me to do some writing.

Of course, you have read or heard about the despicable use the Hearst sheets have made of my article in the April Mercury. I have an idea that you publish some kind of a paper. If so, would you bring my statement regarding the rotten use Hearst has made of my writing?

I would like you to know that I had no truck with Hearst. That I never had in the past and much less would I now with the black forces of whom he is one of the worst in the United States. Permit me to explain that the article was ordered by Mr. Charles Angoff for the Mercury while it was still owned by Mr. Alfred A. Knopf. Indeed it was suggested by Mr. Angoff that I write on Communism as conceived in Russia and the Anarchist side. Thereupon I wrote the article. The last chapter which deals with Anarchist-Communism I naturally considered the most important as I didn't wish merely to give my critical attitude to the Russian brand. In addition my title was "Two Communisms -- Bolshevik and Anarchist." It was agreed on the part of Mr. Angoff that nothing was to be deleted from the article without my consent. In as much as the proofs were read by a responsible person, Mr. Saxe Commins, I know that he didn't touch the last chapter. May I say here that the article was to appear last September or October. I don't know why it was delayed. Anyway, I was shocked beyond words to find the title changed and the last chapter left out entirely.

Now, as to Hearst. It is hardly necessary to point out that he made use of my article not so much because he is interested in what is going on in Russia. Rather was it to bolster up his pernicious work in America. Unfortunately, there are many liberals and radicals who may not see the sinister motivation of Hearst's act. It is for this reason that I want the readers of all liberal and radical papers to know that I have loathed Hearst and his papers ever since I can remember. It will amuse them to learn that in 1901 Mr. Hearst was willing to spend \$20,000. on a scoop interview in order to help put me in the electric chair. He probably would have spent another \$80,000. to achieve that worthy aim. It is therefore a travesty on human decency that he should use my work to back his own despicable designs. Frankly, I don't care so much about myself. It isn't the first or the last time that I have been charged with everything except kidnapping babies. And it will probably follow me to the end of my life. When one goes into the battle one must not wear one's best clothes. But I do care very intensely about the fight you are all making to rescue whatever few liberties America can still boast of. Keep up the good fight to stem the tide of the black forces let loose by Hearst and his clique.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
5 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nizza, den 13.4.35

Emma, you are a bad Girl!!

Why? Because inmidst of the cleaning up (and that is very necessary today!) I am sitting down with my well known temperament and write you a letter. And it is YOU who is guilty of ~~being~~ inciting me to do that crime. So you won't be astonished anymore, why you are a bad girl!

Now, dear, this is going to be also my LAST letter! If you knew how busy I am. With not so important things, of course, but, everything has to be done, and very soon I will embark myself for Bon Esprit, toute seule, because Sasha may not have then his permission for a VISIT to you. And I AM GOING to prepare the little house for you as good as I can!

There, you are, dear!

My last letter was gloomy, and plenty of it! Emma, if ever you may believe anything, believe me that my sufferance is going too far, will you believe that it happens (most of the time) that I don't see clear and my nerves hang all on my inside that tears and tears worse than any tooth or headache or what not. I am getting bitter and very touchy. And now I know that it is much due to that dreadful thing that often I was ueherempfindlich etc etc...

But -----

You know why I write you also, today. Because the crisis is over and it is seeming to get better and better and better (Knock wood) and there is no expression for my happiness about it! I know now positively, Emma, that if I had never had this sickness of mine, that is to my more faithful than any man can be on this earth ---- I would have something accomplished in life! I feel that very sure. Not that I would ever compare in any way with you and Sasha, but for instance, I could have become somebody in music, or on the stage (you may laugh, perhaps) but it is true.... But that between us.

But the lack of perseverance is ONLY and alone ascribed to my pains. Nobody in the world could do things if the mind is busy to control and fight all the time against that horrible pain of mine. I feel as if I would choke inside etc etc....

But, darling -- as I am talking <sup>to</sup> free to you, and knowing that you understand the feeling of relieve on my side, I assure you that the good period is approaching. I always feel that.

Then, don't be mistaken dear! I am ONLY happy when I have work and I see myself that I have accomplished nice things, may they be even of a small importance. But my inner feeling of not being a "last" to mankind and first of all to my environment gives me a deep gratitude to life....

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
5 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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And know, dear, that, when I am well, work HELPS my physical condition. Of course, I don't mean to carry heavy things or so, but to do a work, physically or mentally (if that should come in question with me)....

Now, dearest -- I am longing for you to see you.

There are so many reasons for it that they are not easy to count.

Yesterday, for the first time in a while Sasha took me to a movie. Oh, Emma, it was strange. I said once in a while, "Dear, if Emma would be here, it would be good, eh?" But our reason: "Oh, Emmy, you know how much Emma loves to go to the movies". So we both laughed and I insisted, that, already knowing that we both love so much to have her, you would come once in a while and so forth.

It was the fact, that all the time we talked of your coming.

See?

Now, Sasha, our beloved boy, is very, very happy to see you. He says, for instance (and knowing Sasha's character and ways, you may understand how he feels): "You know, Emmy, until E. comes I will have my permission, to visit St. Fr. Yes. And if not, there I must hurry up and anyway I will go to St. Raphael for a whole day or more..... And then soon I get the permission." etc.

Emma, I could kiss him for that. Because, don't I know, how little Sasha shows his feelings. And I understand that he is quite busy with arranging all that. That man!

And Emmachen, he is somehow slender, and can you beat it? He takes with me together Kruschen salt, every day, and he sh--- plenty of, and you know very much that that reduces. But he feels well. Only a thing, dear: You MUST, darling, induce him to make a cure for his liver. That man has ALWAYS the tongue yellow. That is too bad. There is a thing I know, that he has to take. And when you are there, everything will be different because if you say it is good then it is good. And I don't make ~~to make~~ a deep impression on him when I tell him that. It needs a E.G. to make him believe that this or that is good or bad for him. So, dear, that also gives me a big relieve.

Emma, darling mine, I want to tell you, that also for another reason I am very glad you should be here, enfin!

For that reason you feel yourself. THE RESPONSIBILITY! Emma, I have a double feeling, always had it. I have to take care of that man like one takes care of an egg. Because first, of all for his sake, but very much for the feeling towards

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
5 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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towards you. You know how I mean that.

Now, you have been away for a long time. Our dearest man has had a very difficult period. When he started to translate the book. Let us forget about it.... By and by he got stronger and better and now, thanks God! He is well.

What he needs is: Sun, always air because of his appetite, Blintzes und gefuellte Fish. Then he needs relaxe. I mean mentally. To have you mentally outside of everything else. You know how it is. He can teach from morning until evening and even if I try to follow him --- I CAN NOT give him anything that not already hundreds of average people gave him.

Also that needs Sasha for his health.

Then, I am sure, if that man sleeps regularly afternoon, (Emma that does wonders with S.) but then gets to a thing that interests him --- he will get very busy and with it happy. Just to give him interest. Here, he even I let him "cook" and I do admire him for his ability, may be

That already gives him satisfaction!

Emma, here are two people who need YOU.

Emma, darling, I must go to work. It is a SHAME! My house is about "furnished" again. It was no joke, but it is now forgotten.

Anyway, dearest, I am very glad that your coming is near and nearer, and soon you will be with us.

I promise you that I will and I don't talk 50 percent as I used to do..... It is so easy, much to do with my nervousness and to forget about the pain.....

I am much better now.

Oh, dear, I told you already: I never THOUGHT of selling Sasha's things. I better would have starved to death. But you know if Sasha gets something in his head! I said: "Alright, dear,". Then I put the things out and faked as if I would have shown them people etc..... "Too bad", I said, they are too big, or too small". And I put them back with the naphataline.

I sold 2 pair of stockings. I HAVE PLENTY OF FOR ANOTHER Year, darling. I need very, very little stockings. Since you are away I used up 3 pairs, and I still wear them.. I have still 3 perfectly new ones. And one pair from Germany sent... So.

I HAD to do it. Dear. We had NOTHING to eat. For my sake it was nothing, but to see that man, that boy of ours, with dry lentles I had them still from a year ago, and NOT NOTICING how hungry he was. Emma, I would go on the street, if necessary, and even without being ashamed of it!!!

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
5 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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It is the ~~best~~ fourth page. Voilà. But, I never talk to anybody.  
You know, there are not interesting people here, and I am either with our boy or we work or so. A little talk does me so good, and therefore I put all my feelings in the letters to you -- concentrated....

Sasha works SPLENDIDLY! My dear, that man IS happy when he has accomplished an amount of work. That shows me his force and vitality. And --- Emma, what can make us happier in this black world than that???

Yes, Emma, it is TRUE. I feel very, close to you. Not that. I feel as if we were all one family and that is like that. And --- well, you will see yourself.. Better convince your-  
self. If Sasha already tells me: "Emmy, you have fundamentally changed" etc etc... that may be true then. He would not tell me that, so easy. That difficult man.

Frank.

Emma, since I know about Frank, I never can pass a blind man without thinking of him. Even this man from St. Tropez, is now so often in my mind. Do you ~~mean~~ which man I mean? He is walking with a stick and takes sometimes the bus to St. Raphael. He is a musician, I think. An elderly man of about 50. Do you know him? He never was so close to me as he is now. Strange, how events change our attitude to things... I think often of Frank, but even more of what you may feel.

It is not easy, I understand. Especially when we know a thing is unreachable, it gets more and more difficult to endure... I don't know why, but the last letter of Frank seems so sure that he may come.....

Emma, dear, I took a 10 Frank ticket for the next drawing. Lotteries. I never win, the ~~new~~ money will be for Frank. That is a poor hope, isn't it?

Listen, dear--- now I am getting nervous. NOTHING done. Sasha is working on the 10th CHAPTER. Fine. He works so well. If you knew what that means to me, after I saw how that poor man tortured himself? Emma, I never saw anything more heartbreaking, as when Sasha lost his self-confidence etc..... Our great man, physically and psychically broken.

I really don't know what was that cause... So, therefore you believe me what it is to see that man work and eat and be well again.

Life has at least some deep joys for us, Emma. And they make up a good deal for all those appointments that cross our hopes and aims....

Give all my love. To Stelle, Davy. And to Julia. I thought she were in Italy? I hope she is well and happy.....

With all my love, and come now.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 13, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
5 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Oh yes, dear,

I have several plans for this summer. I may have mother here.  
(It is very uncertain though).  
But I will probably take 3 or even 4 weeks to rest up entirely.  
Here. We will see, Emma darling.... Since I have this apartment  
the rent will be free, so to speak. It has to be paid anyway.

First, probably I have to finish R. typing. That is understood.  
But, later on, I think a little rest would do me good.

And also, it does you good to give yourself free and all alone  
with all you have on your heart - to Sasha. And to get close  
again to him after that long absence.

You understand my meaning, dearest. We will see about all that

Kiss.



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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 15, Seattle, Wash. [to] Emma [Goldman], Toronto / Rose [Pesotta]. — 1 p.; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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## DRESSMAKERS' UNION, Local No. 184

INTERNATIONAL LADIES' GARMENT WORKERS' UNION

*Affiliated With American Federation of Labor*

LABOR TEMPLE, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

April 15, 1935

Emma Colton  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto, Ontario  
Canada

Dearest Emma:

Really I don't know whether I could call it a tremendous success organizing Seattle girls, for after all it isn't a new thing. But, goodness, the hardships we have to go through and all the adverse propaganda is enough. The Chamber of Commerce prints regularly paid ads and lately by innuendo give me enough publicity. Some friends told me that I had better stay at home for a while evenings as it isn't safe for me to be seen on the streets of Seattle. There is always a militant minority to carry on our work, the bulk of the population is either complacent or definitely hostile. Fortunately for us the local labor movement is looking upon our activities with admiration and respect. We are known as the girls union and the kids are really splendid fighters.

What I would like to know, after 40 years of your activities must I begin from the very, very beginning? This reminds me of a little incident, one of our friends gave birth to the cutest little girl, as she came home from the hospital her mother was trying to give her some instructions about how to take care of the baby and my friend, in all earnestness turns around to her mother, "Oh Mother, what do you know about taking care of children." I cannot say that to anybody particularly to you, my dear Emma. I have to put up with exactly the same hardships that you had to put up with for so many years. What I cannot understand is this, 40 years of propaganda and enlightenment meant nothing to these people? If you could see the literature, hear the radio speeches and the arguments advanced against us you would think that they were a hundred years behind the times. But, I am not discouraged only what a far cry it is from our Second Avenue "pure and simple" groups who have it all mapped out in their minds without going outside their own ranks!

No, I do not think it would be possible for me to leave Seattle so soon: once the battle started I shall remain until we bring it to a conclusion. Members of the Union depend upon our support and leadership, so I will not betray their confidence and leave them in the lurch. Mayhap someday I may have the chance to come to you in France, things may happen for all we know. I am rushing this letter to reach you in Toronto, shall forward another letter to Mrs. Rose Burnstein. My love to you,

*Rose*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 15, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Jeanne [Levey]. — 1 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14700

Telephone WABR 6400

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~36 S. State Street~~  
CHICAGO

36 S. State Street

April 15, 1936.

My very dear Emma:

By this time you are winding up all your affairs and getting ready to go back to France. I hate to think that you are going so far away. Canada seems so much closer, even though we did not get the chance to go to you often. We will hope now that we will have the opportunity to visit with you when you get back to France.

I have already sent out the letters. As yet I have had no reply. Of course the letters just went out this week and it will take some time. Although I enclosed a personal note with each letter, perhaps some checks will go to New York to Mrs. Lesirow. As soon as the checks come in, I will forward them to her. Let's hope we get some response. Have sent out all the letters that Stella sent me. We surely ought to get some response.

I know you are anxious to know about Mother. She is still a very sick woman and I am very much concerned about her. As a matter of fact we are not holding any great hopes for her recovery. It keeps my mind in a rather chaotic state to have her so ill.

Jay is still away, but expects to be back in a day or two. He is completely exhausted from traveling. It has been very trying this year and conditions are bad. But we have to make the best of it.

By the way the Halperins are going to Europe sometime in July. I know they will visit you. So you have that to look forward to. I am certain they will leave early in July and you will have some guests almost immediately.

Have not heard from Mr. Aronkin, but I am going to ask them to come out to the country to see me. That will give me a good opportunity to have a talk with them.

If you have a few moments before you leave Emma darling, write me and let me know how you are feeling. I wish it were possible for me to bring you the carton of cigarettes. Miss Fine is in the tobacco business and if you could find some way or think of some way to get the cigarettes without having to pay the duty, I would be glad to send you a carton or even a dozen cartons.

I know Jay joins me in sending our sincerest love to you.

Trondly, *Jeanne*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 16, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Roger [Baldwin]. —  
1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

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## AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION

Metropolis Building, 31 Union Square West  
NEW YORK CITY



April 16, 1935.

Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto, Canada

Dear E.G.

Thanks ever so much for yours of the 12th. I am so sorry you have had this fresh worry with the misuse of your article by the Hearst press. I think the best you can do to get clear in the minds of friends and sympathizers is through publication of just the kind of a letter you have written. I am sure that the Nation and the New Republic will both take a note of explanation from you.

As you so well know, one of the great difficulties about any criticism of the Soviet Union from the left is the misuse to which the reactionaries put it. I have had the same experience in less degree. Every time an occasion arises when criticism seems to be in order, I have to weigh whether or not the misuse to which it may be put would be more persuasive than the necessity of speaking out.

Greetings ever.

Sincerely yours,

RNE/IE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 16 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / [Roger Baldwin]. —  
1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

73  
E. G.

April 16, 1935. ✓

Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Ave.  
Toronto, Canada

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Greetings ever.

Sincerely yours,

RNB/IE

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513

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 16, Washington, D.C. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Toronto] / Henry [G. Alsberg]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10732

April 16th./35.

Dear E.G.: Recd yr letter. I am as usual very penitent. I haven't written anyone, really, except in case of extreme necessity, business etc. You know I am not any good at writing; I have lousy moods and it is better then not to write. My health is AI except for attacks of indigestion which make me very uncomfortable. I am suffering with one just now.

I am glad to hear that you are well. That is something. I don't imagine you'll run into a European war immediately, although I thought so about a month ago. It seems as if France had finally made up her mind to settle back into the pre-1914 situation, with alliances and wobbling Great Britain, as an antidote to German power. Of course, unless ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ there is a complete change of mentality and control, the result is inevitable. But probably not this summer. Meanwhile Mussolini may have his hands freed, by an interim understanding on all hands in Europe, to go ahead with his little African adventure, where, to his surprise, he may run into a hornets' nest. Let's hope so.

Sorry about Sasha. Cohn recd a telegram from him about a month ago; I believe enough, some \$75 was sent him from N.Y. Here in Washington, I contribd., and Lillian K. raised a few dollars. Minna Lowenson says they'll have a couple of hundred more to send him. So that he won't have to worry about immediate things.

I am seeing Cliff today. ~~He~~ I think a fund can be raised to see things along for youse guys. He speaks of getting together a hundred. And Claire Lehning and I, I think, will be pretty nearly able to match it. I think the committee which is acting ought to ~~get~~ raise considerable. I think a couple hundred in Washington won't be bad. Also Lillian Kisluik is getting busy.

Don't get angry at my mentioning these financial matters. After all, we are old enough friends to be able to discuss these things quite frankly. The trouble in this vale of tears is that so many people, despite all the talk of recovery, are hard up; even if they have a job, they are terrified at ~~losing~~ danger of losing it, since mostly all their savings have been lost and they have nothing to fall back on.

Otherwise no news. I have a job, of which I am heartily tired. But I daren't really give it up because I am also among those who haven't any cushion to fall back on. It is ridiculous that I should worry about these things, and I don't. But I simply haven't the courage to give up a good job. But that will probably be remedied soon when they fire me. Then I'll try to collect myself.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 16, Washington, D.C. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Toronto] / Henry [G. Alsberg].— 2 p.; 26 × 20 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10733

and come over and sponge on you in St. Tropez. I am homesick  
 for Europe; Europe with all her faults, still retains the best  
 part of my affections.

Drop me Sasha's present address, so that I can write him.  
 I have been even a worse correspondent with him than with you.

Dont shoot the pianist, even he does now and then play  
 some sour notes.

Hope this catches you before you leave for France.

Best love

  
 1823 Lamont Str. N.W.  
 Washington, D.C.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 16, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / C[assius] V. [Cook].— 1 p.; 25 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5560

1038 S. Alvarado St.,  
Los Angeles, California,  
April 16, 1935

*In ad.  
to your  
just received.*

My dear Emma:

Sadie works here, having begun under my brother, who established these businesses in 1922. He moved to Chicago in 1928 to establish national headquarters there but of course the hard times struck before he got things going very good. I have been constantly in charge here since and have managed to keep a fairly good business volume through the hard times. Hence, Sadie is always employed so long as the Cook family need help in boosting business.

I am well aware that the Canadian type of mind is not as progressive or receptive as the American---bad as it is. You were fortunate to gain readmittance to U.S. The administration can not be expected to multiply their difficulties so you better reconcile yourself to stay away until the next election is over. If they feel generous as the result of their victory, which now seems increasingly doubtful---you may then be allowed to return for a time.

This problem of obtaining your material security bothers me so considerably that I am concerned to help try to engineer the raising of the annuity quota properly expected from the Pacific Coast, if it is agreed to go ahead. I don't know what to expect from Mrs. Nesirov, but Joe Goldman and the Levys might feel disposed to try for the Central States quota from Chicago.

I know you will be both reluctant and skeptical about any annuity plan. But you must soon agree that a monumental effort must be made in your behalf or else kiss the idea goodbye forever. The lapse of another 3 or 4 yrs. will make it impossible of execution. It is during these next 3 or 4 years that the funds must be raised---since economic conditions and the recognition of your personal predicament are yet likely to remain the most favorable that they can ever be.

I have said enough---tho' of course, I can yet offer a multiplicity of valid arguments which you can not sensibly gainsay.

I am grateful for your explanation about the Hearst articles because we can use them directly before groups. On Saturday, April 27th, your letters will be read before the Rucker Booster Club.

Sprading is lecturing constantly on "Cooperation" as the next best step and as the ultimate solution of our economic problem. He is securing considerable recognition as an effective teacher. Cooperation requires endless organization and administration to effectuate its objectives but so does anything worth while. He has often asked if I have heard again from you, and will be glad to be remembered, and extend his regards in return. He had Flu lately, which has left him thinner than ever, but he continues to keep busy as ever.

Sadie is glad to have your ever faithful love, and reciprocates it fully. (I sure do reciprocate, dear, always. CV dictates this to me. Sadie) Indeed, Emma, we are always delighted to hear from you. Let me have your reaction to this idea of mine. Remember too, that as a youngster, I sold "old line" Life Insurance, as did my father who became Manager for the State of Iowa for the great Equitable Life Ins. of N.Y. I haven't looked into the details of Annuities. Maybe England would offer something superior, but time enough to determine that after funds are actually in hand.

I believe it would be best to appoint some well-known Trust Co. to receive the funds, - not an individual - or a Treasurer for a Committee. But Sectional Secretaries could receive and transact for deposits with the Trust Co. such contributions, checks or drafts as are sent in.

Yours fond friend,

CV (SLC)

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 16, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / V[ictor] M[artinez]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5534

CULTURA PROLETARIA  
Box 1 Sta. D.,  
New York City.

April 16, 1935.

Dear comrade Emma,  
We just received your letter, which I translated immediately.

In fact we already had bought the "Mercury" in order to translate the material, but were informed by Bill Teback that the same had been mutilated. As he promised his cooperation we asked him to get in contact with you in order to to secure the material in its completeness, for publication.

I also telephoned to comrade Mrachny of the Freie Arbeiterstimme, and he tells me that they already have a letter similar to the one you sent us. On our own initiative we are writing to the Editor of the New York Post in order to find whether or not he should be interested to publish the letter in his daily. I hope you should put no objection as to this. Yet, should that be the case, then send me a telegram asking that that I should wait for your instructions; in order to have enough time to do it, I ask the editor for an interview. Then while he answers my letter there will be a few days, so as to have enough time to have this letter to get to you.

You also sent us other material, which I had no time to read, but I trust it must be good. I shall get to work on its translation immediately or have somebody to do it.

We are planning to publish a supplement to CULTURA PROLETARIA. Our comrade Rucker and Santillan already promised a write-up; would you be kind enough to also send me a collaboration for the same? Should that be the case, then I will write you in advance in order to give you time to do it.

I am very busy, that why I write you a short letter this. Well nothing is so killing to me than to receive kilometric letters, as we call them, of this does not refer to your letter, but it may refer to mine, as far as you are concerned.

Sincerely yours,

CULTURA PROLETARIA.

*By the way, I'll be away on a propaganda tour. I may touch Buffalo. Is that far from Toronto? Do you think I could go to see you?*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 17, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Toronto April 17/35

Dearest Bash. I can imagine how puzzled you will be when you will get a long envelope with a letter to E. Fitz's letter to Stella inclosed and nothing to you. I discovered that I had left ~~your~~ letter to you on my table when I sent off the other. I assure you dush if I am not eiverbetel and my mind still works at all it is a miracle. For I am worn out to the breaking point. Well, soon I will be able to rest for a while I don't suppose it will be for long. But it will be nice while it lasts.

yesterday was my last lecture in Canada. Except for the fare well affair in Montreal May second I will not have to speak in public again in this damned country. I can't begin to tell you what agony it has been all along. But one survives everything except death. Fortunately. For how could one go on for ever and over and go through purgatory every day? So I feel relieved to know there ~~is~~ to be an end some day. Meanwhile I am only thinking of my return to our lovely place and to you and E. my dears. I hope and pray our life will be harmonious and I can be of some help to you my dear and relieve E. a little. After all keeping house and typing is too much for the kid in her condition. I am as strong as a bull and I have in exhaustable energy. So I will be only too glad to relive her. Besides it will be a recreation to me not to have to jerk off lectures night after night. Just at present my nerves are in bad shape. I hope I will "iron" them out as they call it now on the steamer. I want so much to be in good poise for E's sake. For too nervous people would be just too bad for you my dear. If for no other reason it is for your sake that I want my poor torn nerves to be rested and under control.

Dearest you confuse me terribly about your definite address. What was the idea to begin packing before you received your permission? I hope to goodness you won't be held up too long. It must be a nuisance to work with everything packed, between Thur and Angel as Most would say. Well, I hope you will take no chances, I mean if the permission does not arrive you will keep the Apt. Yes, the expence is too bad. But your safety is more important than anything else. Don't jeopardize it in anyway, please don't.

es, I knew it would be a great surprise to you to get hundred instead of fifty dollars. Well, Modka came accross beautifully in answer to my letter. I never saw him act in such haste. He went to Stella the moment he got my letter and he wired me immediately that he is cabling you \$100. Jesus I felt relieved. No, dearie I did not send the fifty. I would if Modk hadn't. But with his hundred I thought you'd have enough for a while. I have to pay that damned fool Knopf \$94.86. It will leave me about \$55, the last of the capital from the money for the articles Mercury and Harpers. Fortunately some responses have come to the appeal, \$500 in New York and \$250 from Chicago. The so called banquet here brought \$95 and of course more will come in. I don't suppose the amount the committee has set out together will be realised. But there will be something. I can't worry any more. So we'll manage as best we can.

I feel a stone from my heart that some money will be raised for you my dearest. It is wonderful of Minna how devoted she has remained. As I already wrote you its always one or two individuals whp must undertake to act. The mass whether in the bulk or our own comrades would never think of it. I hope you will write Minna a nice letter. It will encourage her. I will write her too.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 17, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

As I said I am confused about where to write you. I have decided to send this to St. Tropez and the copy to Amexco. I hate to let you go without a letter for long. Surely you must be at Ben Esprit by this time even if you did not get the permit. You have probably kept the apartment. Whatever way I hope you will not be hanging fire. It is an awful state to be in. Don't I know.

dearest, it can not be helped if Hedrick is not waiting. I can't just rush. Besides, I really hate to let the place go. As Fitts writes, "don't give up the dear place." It means remaining without a roof a corner of your own. I feel very keenly about the matter dearest. I am sure you will understand. If I could at least reflect on the matter. See what can be gotten in Nice. But to rush the sale and get rid of Ben Esprit mir nicht dir nicht. That's impossible damn.

I will probably write again before I leave her next Monday. I am staying over a few days because I am so tired and I ache in every joint. I must have a few days rest here. I leave for Montreal, Monday. Stella is not coming this week. She has a beastly cold and I can't let her risk the trip by excursion when the train will be packed and she'd have to sit up there two nights. So she is coming on the regular train. The difference is not much. She comes next Wed the 24th to stay with us until Saturday the 27th. Not much of a visit but she is moving to the country and has a lot to do before that.

I enclose the clipping I mentioned in the letter. I think its awfully good.

even if it is tomorrow.

With much love and greetings for the 18th

4  
Misled my pen.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 17, Toronto [to] Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 22 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The Sophia Smith Collection at Smith College.

Sophia Smith Collection

471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, April 17, 1935.

Mrs. Henrietta Posner,  
552 Humboldt St.,  
Rochester, N. Y.

"This copy is provided for research purposes only. It is not to be reproduced, published, or otherwise sold or given away without the permission of the Sophia Smith Collection."

Dearest Henrietta:

It was impossible for me to write you. I work like a dog and I have been terribly distressed over the rotten Hearst deal in his yellow sheet. I am enclosing a copy of my statement I sent to Roger Baldwin and John Haynes Holmes and a lot of others. You will see that I knew nothing about the design of Hearst to use my article for his purposes. But what can one do when one is in public life?

The reason Stella didn't send you the letter of the committee is that you said it ought to be sent to the Rochester people separately. I didn't know you wanted any. But I am enclosing a few here.

Well, my dear, the ordeal here is over. Yesterday was my last lecture here on Birth Control. I had planned to go to Montreal tomorrow but I am tired to death and so I have decided to stay over until Monday. I am then going to Montreal. My address there until I sail the 3rd of May will be the American Express Co., 1188 St. Catherine St. W. After that E. G. Colton, Bon Esprit, Chemin St. Antoine, St. Tropez, Var., France. Of course, I will be there all summer. Most likely to the end of the year. I don't know what will happen after that.

I have an awful lot of letters to dictate, my dear, so you will have to forgive the shortness. I wish you a pleasant holiday and a great deal of joy and happiness always.

Devoted love,

Emma

Encls.

## NOTICE

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] April 17, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman].—

1 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, April 17th

Dearest Heart, the Albert Ballin goes on the 19th, so I want to catch it with this letter. And so tomorrow is the 18th, I want to send you a greeting. I think that if you sail on May 3rd, this will be the last letter to reach you. So there will be no use writing you any more and soon I hope to take you in my arms and talk to you instead of writing.

I sent you a bunch of Russ. papers several days ago, but I will not send any more, as they may not reach you -- papers go slower than letters. I'll keep them for you. May be one or two numbers are missing in those I sent -- some got lost between here and St. Tr., for the mail has all gone there till we could make arrangements for ~~the~~ its being forwarded here again.

Today received from you two Nations and the Mercury with your article. Have not read it yet but I see it has been shortened.

Well, dear girl, you must be glad all lectures are over and that you are to leave there. And I am glad for you and also on my own account, because it means that you will soon come. High time, it is a long, long time.

Nothing new here, dear. Weather a bit cold yet, especially in the evenings, but soon E. will go out to Bon Espr. to arrange things there. I must remain here, as my time is up May 3rd and I have sent in my application for extension. And therefore I must remain in the spot for they may call me any time. I hope the extension will not be delayed this time, but it can hardly come before the 5th or 6th of May (because my time is up only on the 3rd) and then it may also take a few days before I get the paper all ready. Of course you will let me know when you get to Paris and you'll tell me just when and by what train you will arrive in ST. RAPHAEL. Whether I am here then or in St.Tr., I shall meet you in ST.R. anyhow.

AFTER you come to Paris it is best that you write about your ~~arrival~~ arrival in St. RAPHAEL to BOTH places: 1) to my name here in Nice and 2) to E. care of Sandstr. in St.Tr.

The reason is this: I may then still be in Nice; and I don't know where E. will be -- may be here or in St.Tr.

In any case, when one changes his address for mail at the Post, there is always a delay of several days before mail begins to arrive at the new place. So, when E. is in St.Tr., it will be best to write her there care of Sandstr. At present all the mail that goes to St.Tr. for us is being forwarded by the St.Tr. post to us here. Now, they may (by negligence) continue to do so even after we instruct them to hold our mail when we are there of when E. is there. Therefore write to me to Nice, to the house, and to E. c/o Sandstrom. In that we will both be sure to be informed about your arrival in San Raphael.

All your bags or trunk you can direct of course ~~direct~~ to St.Tr., except what you carry yourself with you.

Well, dear heart, this must be mailed today yet. I hope it reaches you in time before you sail. Much love to you and I am longing to see you.

Affect.

S

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 [April] 17 [Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
 1 p.; 24 × 19 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

The 17th, 1935

Dearest Sam:

This now REALLY is my last letter. And a short one. Since I talked to you plainly in last and previous letters. Dear, I will go over very soon to St. Tropez. I, because Sasha has to wait for his renewal and he already wrote the application. He has a whole month yet, so, everything will be alright until your arrival, I hope.

In any case, dearest girl, IF Sasha's renewal should not have arrived by then (what I don't think so), I will meet you at St. Raphael, and so our boy. So that we feiern ein kurzes Wiedersehen dort, and then I'll return with you to Bon Asprit, until Sasha has his renewal.

But, darling, don't worry, everything will be fine, and in a month ~~also~~ the <sup>renewal</sup> ~~will~~ will be fixed, I really believe.

So, then, that is ALL. If you arrive, dearest, no, BEFORE, of course, let me also know in St. Tropez when you will be due at St. Raphael.

Our boy has to stay here alone for awhile. He will be very busy with R's book, and I will be busy with Bon Asprit. So, then, I embrace you for the last time in a letter, and I hope I will do it more efficiently in person --- soon. Until <sup>then</sup> keep healthy, dear, courage, everything will be beautiful.

Your girl EMY

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 17, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / John Haynes Holmes. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6903

## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
26 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

April 17, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

When I saw the announcement of your article in "The American Mercury," I remembered our conversation when I was in Toronto, and the story you told me about that article. The magazine, you know, has changed hands twice in recent months, but evidently your article was passed on from editor to editor, and then made a feature of the first issue under the latest management. That pleased me a good deal.

But now you tell me what has happened to this article at the hands of Mr. Hearst, and I am as disgusted as you are. As a matter of fact I know exactly how you feel, for I had a lovely experience at Mr. Hearst's hands only a few weeks ago. I ventured on a certain Sunday to preach a sermon on Russia. You know that, like most liberals, I have been pretty favorable to the Russian experiment, and have tried hard to give the Bolsheviks the benefit of every doubt. I recall that you have told me frankly that I have been rather blameworthy in this regard. Well, in this sermon, I re-stated my attitude toward Russia, but said that the continued oppression there was getting on my nerves and I particularly denounced the Stalin massacre following the assassination of Kirov. I denounced that in no uncertain terms, and ventured the opinion that if this sort of thing were going on, Russia would lose all the sympathy that she had won, and soon would get into the class with Hitler and the Nazis. Well, Hearst seized upon my statement, or fragments of it, and wrote an editorial which was published in every one of his chain of newspapers. I wish you could have seen that editorial! He lined me right up with his anti-Red campaign, clasped me to his panting bosom as a long lost prodigal son, and so on, until I felt more like dying than living. This sort of thing is pretty terrible, but I learned a long time ago, as you certainly have done, that there is nothing to do about it, except to be as philosophical as possible. I particularly regret that, in your case, it was the garbling of your article by the new "Mercury" management that gave Hearst his chance. What a pity!

I am glad you wrote me, and if I can do anything to set matters straight, I promise you I shall not fail. I do not

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 17, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / John Haynes Holmes. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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I think that it does a particle of good to write the Hearst press, but the word can be passed on from one person to another, and thus some correction made. Of course those about whom you care most, your own friends, will understand without seeking any explanation. And so will most people, for that matter! Because Hearst is understood well enough in this country, at least by those who have any brains at all, and nothing that he does is taken seriously.

I think we are in for some dreadful times in this country. The anti-Red campaign shows no signs of abating. Father Coughlin is now announcing great mass meetings in the leading cities of various states, and will evidently soon have his organized movement well under way. He is reliably quoted as having said that we needed a dictator, and that he would either appoint the dictator or would be the dictator himself. On the other hand is Senator Long, fully determined to run for President in 1936. I get a grain of comfort out of that, as his candidacy will probably mean the defeat of President Roosevelt, whom I am getting to despise more and more every hour. But the consequences will be nonetheless disastrous, with everything opening up to the speedy advent of fascism.

You will soon be on your way to France. My warm affection and best wishes go with you. Please write me again when you have arrived and settled down a bit.

Believe me, as always,

Very sincerely yours,



Mrs. E. D. Colton,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 17 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / [John Haynes Holmes]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

April 17, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

-2-

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You will soon be on your way to France. My warm affection and best wishes go with you. Please write me again when you have arrived and settled down a bit.

Believe me, as always.

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. D. Colton,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 18, Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
1 p.; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dearest Sam!

I wrote you yesterday, and I thought, it was the last letter, but our S. is writing you and so I can't help but wanting to add a line.

Want to tell you that work goes fine and that I am much better, that will give you some joy at least, I know.

Days are getting so warm and nice! In St. Tropez it must be fine. We also here have no steam heat any more, so there it is no difference because of that.

Everything will be fine, dearest.

I will, as soon as we have finished the 15th Chapter go over to B.E. and clean up for your coming.....

I can very well see, that before long that little cottage will be filled with all of us, included Modest and many other friends.. so it won't be deserted anymore. I am sure it deserves some company after all those months of loneliness, oh?

Lieten, dear, I am VERY busy. But I just want to give you this little greeting. I kiss you from far and will do that from near soon.

Another month and - the Blintzes stehen auf dem Tisch.

WIT ALL MY LOVE

EMMA GOLDMAN.

*Emma*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 18, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

767 N. Kenmore St.,  
Los Angeles, Calif.  
April 18, 1935

Dear Emma:

I have your letter in regard to the Hearst affair.

It was not necessary, as I am sure you know, to write so far as Cook and Yaffe and me and the other stout-hearted comrades here are concerned. We understood the situation at once and explained it right from the beginning. I suppose, ~~you~~ as you say, the Communists will be making the most of it, but so far as the general radical movement outside of them is concerned I think judging by what I hear that they sized up the matter pretty well. I have not come across among our own comrades of any failure to understand.

But we are acting as you suggest. I have typed half a dozen copies of the statement; Yaffe will take one to Dr. Roman's Forum - he may perhaps get it into the magazine - and I am sending copies to the other radical or liberal places. You may be sure they will be read.

The Nation is the place for it, however, and I am hopeful that in such a disgraceful business the Nation will not refuse you a little space.

Night before last we had a meeting here too see what could be done about the Russian Political prisoners and about Rucker's book. The matter of Sacha was brought up - that he was in very bad health and in very bad circumstances. Yaffe is sending off today to him \$50 raised in advance of the celebration, the dinner, we propose to give for him, "on his sixty-fifth birthday" or his "thirtieth anniversary of release from prison".

Yaffe is pushing hard on the publication of Rucker's book. He got hold lately of Charles James (do you remember him, the elocutionist?) to translate "Die Sechs", and James is making a very fine job of it indeed, and is talking of translating also "Hinter Stachel-draht".

I was delighted to hear of the Sustaining Fund proposal and live in hope that something will come out of it. The Hearst affair may have hit that hard; but I trust that there will also be a reaction. I need not tell you how highly I value your writing. It would be a disaster indeed if now the product of your maturity did not get to the public properly. You are writing better than ever.

We are disappointed badly, all of us, my dear girl, that we did not see you at all before you sail back. If my health had been anything but the very worst I should myself have made my way East to talk things over with you. Be assured that there are still a few of us here who have not yet forgotten your magnificent struggle and the services you rendered to the movement and to mankind.

Most sincerely,

T. H. Bell



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 18, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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707 N. Vermont St., Los Angeles, Calif

April 18, 1935

Dear Emma:

You that I have written you in regard to Hearst and Rucker and Storm and the movement I am going to write a bit about myself.

You are probably aware that I was writing a book on Wilde and Harris. I have it done, OSCAR WILDE, FRANK HARRIS, ALFRED DOUGLAS and myself. My doctor has made it a long, hard job. Often for months I could not find a line to it. I had intended to send to you before you went away a copy of it to look over, knowing how keenly interested you would be; but it happened just as I thought I had it ready I received an eight page letter from a man in Italy of the most valuable stuff which had to be incorporated. Even today I have not got my clear copy and copy. And now you are going.

You will therefore have to take my word in the meantime. I am sending you, however, a copy of my article in The Rockman dealing with the Wilde play, which Oscar said Harris "stole and spoiled"; and I am sending a copy of my first chapter, "Mr. Purpose". You will have to take my word, I say, that though I have shown up — as no one but myself could have done — some of the shameful and treacherous things of which Harris was guilty. I try to show also Harris as I first knew him, when he was at his highest level, a brilliant man, a man of only inferior stuff, a man of great confidence. I explain, as well as I can, how it was that he came down so low. On the other hand I am resurrecting from his wretched book the true figure of Wilde, the genius and the rebel.

If the author gives me a chance at all I shall be done with the series in two or three days. I want to offer it first to Knopf. I think it makes a good book. Paul Jordan Smith and Richard D. Abbott to whom I send my correspondence have both raised it very highly: Paul says it is "very exciting book" and Richard says it is "an amazing performance". They assure me I shall have no trouble about a publisher.

But I have in it some chapters which I suspect some publishers would want to cut out, and I must take care that the publisher who accepts it does so on the condition that they are not to be cut — The Question of Moral Quality, Wilde's "Individualism", and the chapters at the end connected with Wilde's ideas no doubt, but quite plainly propaganda, "Individualism" Today, "Individualism" Tomorrow.

My plan was to send a copy to you and if you approved to ask you to send it on to Arthur Leonard Ross and get him to ~~xxxx~~ act for me as he acted for you. I know that he knew Harris well too.

It is too late to send you a copy which would take too long to reach. I have decided to send the copy to Leeds direct, and just to ask you to write him on my behalf asking his consideration for me. If he does not care for it he has only to send it back. He will probably be hurt by the exposures of Harris; but on the other hand I am sure that he will rejoice at my treatment of the figure of Wilde. "Resurrecting" Wilde from Harris' book is not too strong.

I expect to have the book published also in Britain, and Jules Scarceaux is at work already translating it into French.

With the warmest good wishes, my dear girl.

Your old comrad

T. H. Bell.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 18, London [to] E[mma] Goldman, Montreal / Theodore Schuller. — 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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24, BEDFORD STREET,  
STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

18th April, 1935

Dear Miss Goldman,

I see that I still have to thank you for your letter of January 30th and must apologise for not answering it before. I am glad that you are so interested in Mikhail Sholokhov and you may be interested to hear that we hope to publish another of his books in the autumn.

I should be glad to have your permanent address so that I can keep in touch with you and send you material for lectures whenever I have anything which I think would interest you.

We have gone into the matter of your book *LIVING & DIED* with Messrs. Knopf and Messrs. Duckworth but at the moment we do not feel justified in taking the matter up.

If ever you come to England I do hope that you will come in to see us.

Yours sincerely,

PUTNAM & COMPANY, LTD

*Theodore Schuller*

Theodore Schuller

Miss E. Goldman  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Box 10  
Montreal.

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530

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 20, Toronto [to] Leon Malmé, Albany, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 22 x 18 cm.

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Toronto, April 20, 1935.

Mr. Leon Malmé,  
524 Broadway,  
Albany, N. Y.

Dear Leon:

Our blessed Ann sent me your obsequy for fifteen dollars. I am sure that you must be terribly hard-pressed. I therefore appreciate your contribution now more than I did in the past when I knew you threw money out of the window. Thank you, my dear.

Ann also sent me a Jewish Ledger from Albany. How did they get the appeal the New York committee issued? I made it very clear to everybody on the committee and to Stella that I didn't want the appeal to become public. I consider it too humiliating and shocking altogether to see a public appeal for me when I am far from being decrepit. The appeal was to be the same as the one made for "Living My Life." Privately, to people who know me, know my work and want to help. I am very anxious to know whether you gave the editor the letter. In any event I must beg you to ask them not to mention the fund again. I will choke on the measly pennies people might send in. So will you attend to it.

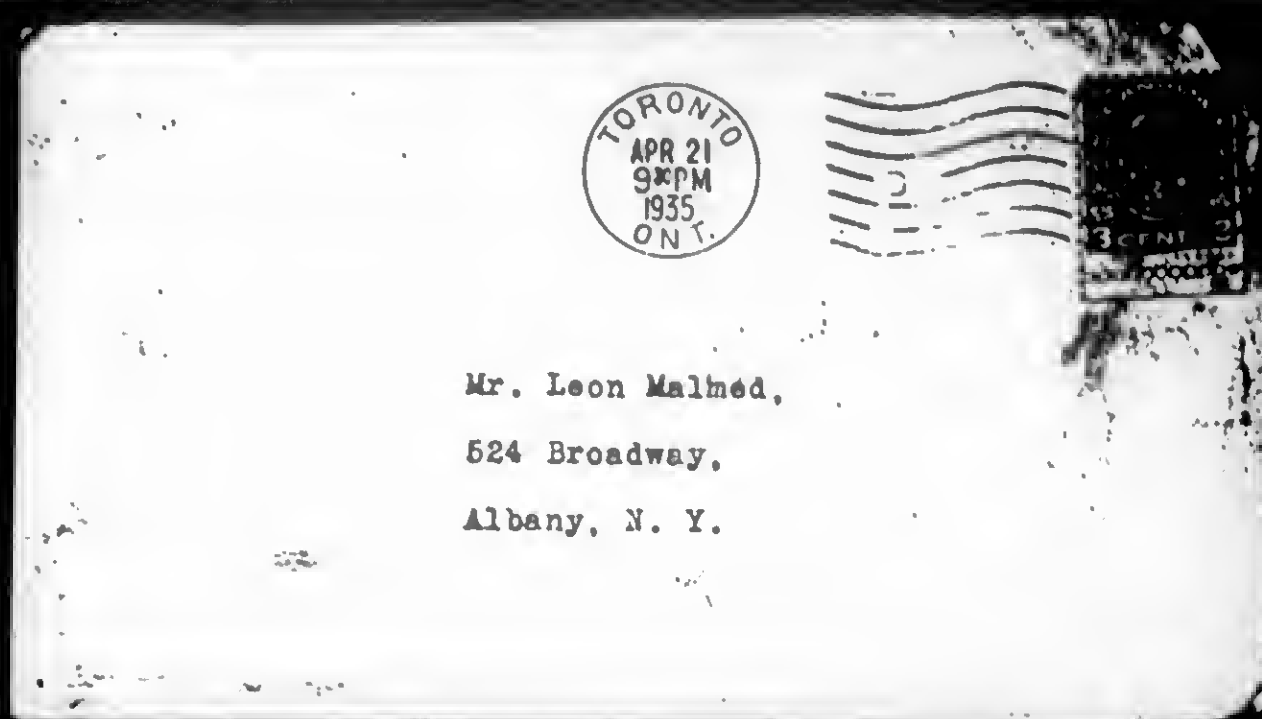
I am leaving for Montreal Monday afternoon. I don't know yet whether I will be in an apartment or will have to go to the Ford. From all the visitors of my family I was to have Stella remained and she is not so anxious to come because of the expense. But I must see her before I go. I am going into a very unsafe and disturbed Europe. I don't know what might happen to me. I cannot face it without seeing my nearest and dearest if only one of them. I wonder whether you will come to Montreal. The dinner takes place the 2nd of May, on the eve of my departure. Surely you ought to manage to make the trip. My unsafe situation in Europe applied to you as well as everybody else. One must face facts. No one is safe in Europe now. So if we are to meet again, dear Leon, you ought to strain a point no matter how difficult to make the trip. Don't come with crowds unless you could bring Ann Lord along. That would be wonderful. I am so worn out with people I cannot face crowds and besides one never gets to a visit with those one wants to visit when there are so many around. Write me to Montreal care of The American Express Co., 1188 St. Catherine St. W.

*Emma*  
If you would come for May  
see Q, see if you can  
bring Ann Lord along and  
you could take her to England.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 April 21, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma]  
G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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532

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 April 21, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma]  
G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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E. G. Colton,  
c/o The American Express Co.,  
1188 St. Catherine St. W.,  
Montreal, Que.

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533

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 21, Toronto [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10734

Toronto April 21st 35.

Dear Henry. You are indeed Pecks bad boy and you deserve smitz af Dein Toches. But since you are so far away I have to forgive you. I have no breire, if you know what that means. "cally dear old scout I did miss hearing from you. Its a year since I saw you last or had a breaf of life from you. Well, I am glad I had word before I sail away. For in these utter crazy days it is difficult so say when we will meet again.

You made me smile with your prognosis of the European situation. How can you be so positive about the time when the war will break out? I confess I never was more uncertain in my life and confused as I am now. Well, whatever happens I will have to face it. My one and only anxiety is Sasha. What will become of him in case of war. It is doubtful whether France will let him remain at large, or will intern him. Or let me stay near him. Also poor Emmy may be in a pickle. Well, I have worried so since I came here I really can't any more. So I have made up my mind to let life drift. Its all one can do anyhow.

You will laugh if I tell you the history of the \$75 sent Sasha. Cohn made him think it was he who sent it. Then the Freie Arb. Stimme claimed that honor, then Minna. Now you tell me you had contributed. Its funn ain't it? The main thing is Sasha got the money. He was in a desperate state when he cable d Cohn. I also succeeded in getting Stein to send him \$100 and I sent him thirty. So he was able to get out of debts, pay for his Apt and go to Nice. The grande reputation of France as the cradle of liberty is as the reputation of virtues ladies. There ain't none. Foreigners in France are treated as if stricken with leprosa. A new law has been passe to the effect that if you want to move from Nice to the Var you must apply for permission from the Var authorities. April second Sasha and E were all packed to go to St. Tropez still waiting to hear from Dragunin, the Capit al of Var. I strongly urged Sasha to keep his Apt in Nice though we can ill afford the expence. But in his case it is very dangerous not to have a permanent domicile. You can see how flimsy is French liberalism. As every where else. But that don't help Sasha any.

The Committee in New York is doing its utmost. Rather Stella and Mrs Mesirov are. For you know yourself the Committee is only ornamental. Actually Stella did all the work. Yes, I think some money will come in. But not anything what Stella set out to raise. Partly it is because times are hard for everybody. And partly of the rotten, worst misuse of my article in the Mercury. Of course if it had appeared in full, with the last chapter on Anarchist Communism and the title as I had it the yellow dog Hearst would have thought twice before quoting E.G. But the new editor and owner of my article cut off the main part and changed the title. Well you saw the result. I don't give damn what the Communists say about me, the No Masses told its readers E.G. had sold herself to Wilson Clemenceau and Lloyd George and now again to Hearst. That does not worry me. It is that Hearst has used my article to bolster up his pernicious campaign. Anyhow I have already been informed that people who had intended to contribute to the fund had changed their mind because of the article. It is ironic that the man who tried his utmost to get me to the electric chair in 1901 and whose campaign is responsible for the refusal of Wash to let me back to the states should use me to his ends. But how can you help when a dog pisses on your new Easter dress. Such is the price one pays for ones stand on an idea that no one wants and everybody can spit on. Its nothing new.

~~Give~~ I leave Toronto tomorrow for Montreal. I remain there until May third when I sail on the Aschahia. If you should want to reach me before that date the American Express 1188 St Catherine West



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 21, Toronto [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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10735

will be my address. After that Bon Esprit, St Tropez. I had hoped to see a few members of my family and Pauline had planned to come. But Stella is the only one who will. Wish I could see you again. You are hopeless as a correspondent but a damned good friend. And that's the rarest thing of all in this horrible world of ours.

Give my love to Cliff, he is altogethe her impossible about letters. And yet so ovable was he when I was in Wash. I could not be angry with him if I tried. He had all sorts of schemes he told Ann Lord to "secure E.G.". But neither she or I have heard anything about it since. You know the saying "aus dem Auge aus dem Sinn. I am glad he is trying to make up now.

I agree with you about Europe except that it is not so pleasant now. Fact is there is no country left where one is permitted to breathe. Italy, Germany, Russia. How can one get there? Even such dinky countries Holland and Scandinavia have now become regular fortresses. So what about England, and France. And they are no longer so enjoyable. Well St Petersburg may not yet be so infected. At least Bon Esprit is by itself. I wish you could come over. You never know how much I enjoyed having you.

Goodby dear Henry. You are a sinner but I loves you my honey just the same.

Billy Colman is in New York she asked about you and I sent her your address. She is at the Hotel Earl on Wash. Square. I don't know whether she is till so mesage. But she was interesting. I hope she remain that. The more I know normal people the more I love Mashegoim.

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7013

17. Church in Street Sunday

Surveys :

[illegible]

He is going to look up all the records of his people and see what he can find. And he will be very much interested.

April 14th, 1964. I am writing you from the weekend of  
 April 14th, 1964. In the morning, with you Friday  
 Day, and I will be with you in the morning. I will take  
 evening. I will be with you in the morning. I feel, money  
 either a need and a need for a day alone. I feel, money  
 or a need, I will be with you in the morning.

our information. I am waiting the Corn together this week. I will be in every. Then we will get the whole thing. We will have a tremendous list.

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Heck

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[Letter, 19]35 April 21, Paris [to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / P. E. Wing.—  
2 p. ; 18 × 18 cm.

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171	EUROPE	45-40
		45-41
		45-42

R. C. 25197 27-289

Easter Sunday 1938

21-4-'35

Dear Miss Goldman

You have been known to  
me a long time through our mutual  
friend A. B. Mace.

Quite recently he borrowed  
your 'Living my Life' from the public  
library & loaned it to me, & ever since  
I have been meaning to write you  
about it. As my time is rather  
limited, this is really the first  
opportunity I have had to tell you  
how much I admired your wonderful

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23386

spirit & courage, which from your letters to our friend, I see is still undimmed.

My mother read your book too, & at every meal I think we said to each other 'What a woman!' which from my mother is simply the highest compliment to your strength of mind & will. How I wish I had been born with this wonderful strength to fight for right as you have done but I haven't.

A.B. Mace & myself are looking forward to your next visit to England when we shall meet I hope, till then my best wishes for a pleasant stay in St. Tropez & a happy meeting with your comrade A. Berkman

Sincerely

P. E. Wing.

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25543

Toronto April 22nd 35

Frank, my dearest, my Beloved .

I leave this afternoon for Montreal and it is already one o/c. But I can't support the thought of leaving this city where you lead me into a new and beautiful world without writing you if only a short letter. Darling, it is with a heavy heart that I am leaving. Being here somehow made you much nearer. Montreal seems so much farther away. Then, on the third the ocean will be between us. No, not in thought, or in my heart. Here you will remain always the glowing light your coming into my life has meant. Of course, I am but of the flesh. It is excruciating to be separated from you by thousands of miles. Not to feel your presence, your touch, the thousand marvels you opened up to me. It is madning not to be withing reach of them all. If only I were as optimistic as you. If only I could believe that you will come to France. Parting would not be so painful. But the last fourteen months have ~~totally~~ shattered most of my sureness. They have brought nothing else but frustrations, bitterness and a feeling that I have achieved nothing regardless of my efforts. Except perhapse the group I have organized here. It is really worth while and may in time become a force in Canada. I recommend especially one comarde, Dorothy Giesecke who will write you. You must keep in touch with her. She is an English woman living in Canada for some time. She is a devoted and genuine soul, and she has the making of a splendid comrade. But outside of the group I have achieved nothing. As to the states, I have given up all hopes. Roosevelt made the attempt at least of liberalism. I think he will be swept out of office and forces more reactionary than he will take his place. What chance then for me. No, my dearest own, you will have to come to France, for there will be no return for me.

Dearest, I will write you a long letter from Montreal. I will have ten days there and fortunately no lectures. So I will have more time and I will not be so utterly ragued out. I will write you before I sail. My address in Montreal is 1180 Drumond St. The MAYFAIR. Write me there my Frank. I sail on THE ASCANIA a week from Friday, May third. You can send me a last word of fareweel to the boat. But I want to hear from you before that.

I hold you very close to my heart, the heart that beats for you in comradeship and love.



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10269

Toronto April 22nd 35

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I leave this afternoon for Montreal and it is already one o/c. But I can't support the thought of leaving this city where you lead me into a new and beautiful world without writing you if only a short letter. Darling, it is with a heavy heart that I am leaving. Being here somehow made you much nearer. Montreal seems so much farther away. Then, on the third the ocean will be between us. No, not in thought, or in my heart. Here you will remain always the glowing light your coming into my life has meant. Of course, I am but of the flesh. It is excruciating to be separated from you by thousands of miles. Not to feel your presence, your touch, the thousand marvels you opened up to me. It is mad not to be withing reach of them all. If only I were as optimistic as you. If only I could believe that you will come to France. Parting would not be so painful. But the last fourteen months have ~~totally~~ shattered most of my sureness. They have brought nothing else but frustrations, bitterness and a feeling that I have achieved nothing regardless of my efforts. Except perhaps the group I have organized here. It is really worth while and may in time become a force in Canada. I recommend especially one comrade Dorothy Giesecke who will write you. You must keep in touch with her. She is an English woman living in Canada for some time. She is a devoted and genuine soul, and she has the making of a splendid comrade. But outside of the group I have achieved nothing. As to the states I have given up all hopes. Roosevelt made the attempt at least of liberalism. I think he will be swept out of office and forces more reactionary than he will take his place. What chance then for me. No, my dearest, you will have to come to France, for there will be no return for me.

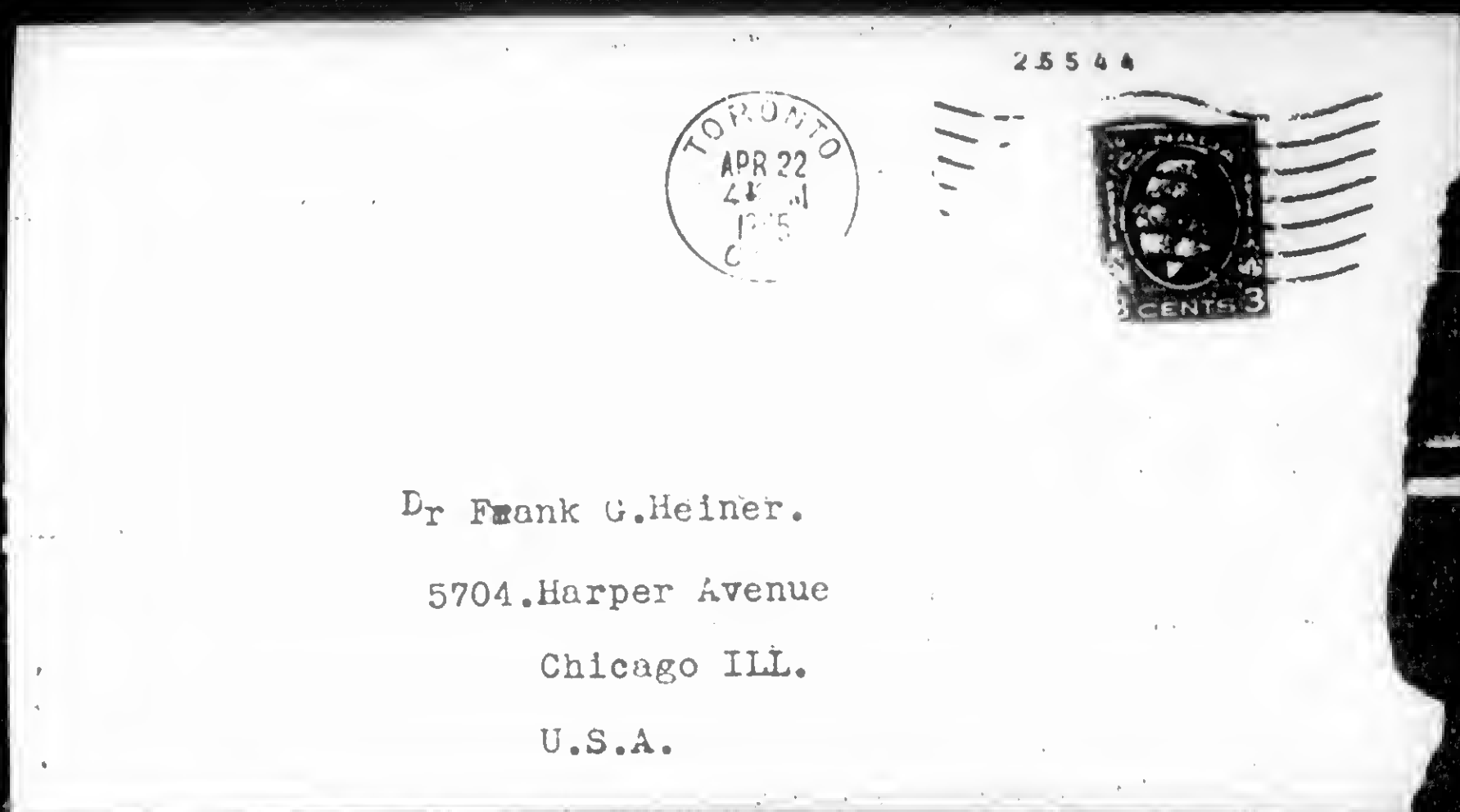
Dearest, I will write you a long letter from Montreal. I will have ten days there and fortunately no lectures. So I will have more time and I will not be so utterly agued out. I will write you before I sail. My address in Montreal is 1180 Drumond St. The MAYFAIR. Write me there my Frank. I sail on THE ASCANIA a week from Friday, May third. You can send me a last word of farewell to the boat. But I want to hear from you before that.

I hold you very close to my heart, the heart that beats for you in comradeship and love.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 April 22, Toronto [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 18 cm.

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541

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 April 22, Toronto [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma]  
G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 18 cm.

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E.G.Colton THE MAYFAIR

25545

1180 Drumond St.

Montreal Canada.

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542

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 22, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 33 x 22 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Be

Toronto April 22nd 35.

Dearest Sash. A letter went to you on the Bergengaria Friday. To day I can only write the briefest not~~amk~~. I leave at four o/c this afternoon. It is 12,45 now and I still have an awful lot to do. Well dearest mine I am on the tail end of my trip. And what a trip. Only my horses constitution could go through with it. I feel tired and weary. But it is alright. I will rest on the steamer. It is the Ascania sailing a week from Friday May third. I suppose it will dock in Le Havre the 11th. You can write me to the steamer. It is the Cunard line. Be sure to write in time to reach me there. Just to let me know how you are. Then you can write to the American Express 11 rue Scribe. It is almost sure that I will stop at Dolly Stamms studio on rue des Volontaires. You can of course write me c/f Senia or Molly to 23 rue des Volontaires. Paris 15. As I shall see Mollie and Senia on my arrival.

I am hoping to get a line from you c/o the American Express in Montreal. I am anxious to know whether the permission had come at last. I have written you to the Amexco as well as St Tropez. Either one or both have reached you I am sure.

I will write again and in greater detail from Montreal. This is only to tell you that I am off to Montreal. I hope you are in St Tropez and that it is nice at Bon Esprit. I remeber how gorgeous the spring blossoms are and the flowers. I hope it is balmy and pleasant.

Give my love to Emmy. I hope she is feeling better and that she will ~~next~~ like staying in St Tropez. In a pinch she will always be able to run into Nice. I am sure ~~Stx~~ Nellie will be glad to have her in her Apt. anytime she gets to Nice.

Stella is coming to Montreal this Wednesday morning to stay with me a few days. You can about imagine how glad I will be to have her before I sail away.

I embrace you dearest Sash.

Devoted love.

cf  
b

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 22, Toronto [to] Charles Angoff, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Toronto, April 22, 1935.

Mr. Charles Angoff,  
c/o The Nation,  
20 Vesey St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Angoff:

You know the saying "better late than never." In view of the fact that you didn't answer a single one of my numerous letters until the Mercury changed hands asking what had become of my article I ought to be satisfied with your answer two weeks after I had written you this month. Thank you for these small favours.

That is news to me that you didn't like my article. You certainly never breathed a word about it when you wrote me of the acceptance and later when we corresponded about the title. Surely you knew my position towards Russia. You also knew that I am not one to change my political opinions and social ideal as people who love cleanliness change their shirts. I leave that entirely to the American intelligentsia. It is, of course, your right to like or dislike any literary piece of work you order, but at least you might have written me about the article. Since you have failed to do that during a period of six or eight months, I must assume that your changed position must also have changed your view on Russia. Whatever it is I am sorry not to have met with your favour.

However, that is not what interests me. I was only interested in two things. First, why the article was delayed seven months, and, secondly, whether or no you told Mr. Palmer to do as he pleased about the article. Your answer to the latter is very vague. Obviously my nephew didn't leave out the last chapter. Since the article appeared without it, I must assume that either you told Mr. Palmer to do as he pleased or that Mr. Palmer took it upon himself to make the cut. I don't know why you didn't answer straight from the shoulder, yes or no. Well, it is hardly worthwhile to continue this business except that I had expected from you a more courteous treatment and franker expression of my article. As to Mr. Palmer, I know nothing about him except that he acted as a cheap, yellow journalist. For no bonafide magazine today would dare to leave out an entire chapter without consulting the author. No wonder Hearst took quotations torn out of the context.

Sincerely,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 April 22, Toronto [to] Paul Palmer, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3874

Toronto, April 22, 1936.

Mr. Paul Palmer,  
c/o The American Mercury,  
730 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I have your letter of April 3rd. I didn't reply because I first wanted to make sure what Mr. Angoff had to say about the matter. You are, of course, wrong. There was no misunderstanding between Mr. Angoff and myself as regards any deletions or cuts that were to be made in my article. That is the deletions and cuts were made, at my request, by Mr. Saxe Commins, my nephew, and he certainly didn't leave out the last chapter.

Today I received a letter from Mr. Angoff. Far from admitting that he had left you carte blanche Mr. Angoff writes "you understand, of course, that I am in no way responsible for the cuts which Mr. Palmer made." I knew that before I wrote Mr. Angoff. I know him well enough to know that he would not be guilty of such a breach of agreement and faith as to leave off an entire chapter. I must, therefore, charge you, Mr. Palmer, with vandalism. It is rather a sad beginning for the Mercury in its new ownership and editorship. For you can imagine that if it will become widely known the kind of licence the magazine is taking now with the works of its contributors there will be damned few good writers who will bother about the magazine. The only value of the Mercury was its quality and integrity.

To be sure Anarchism will withstand your attempt of silencing it. But if you have read the Hearst papers you will have seen the entirely wrong interpretation and colouring he gave my article on Communism. Had it appeared in its original form and with the title I gave it Mr. Hearst would have thought twice before he would have misused parts of the material. It was dastardly on his part. But that is nothing new of Hearst. I am sorry, however, that the Mercury that had kept up a high standard for so many years is now following in the footsteps of so many unreliable publications, that it does what it will with its contributors without even giving them any redress.

You are good enough to tell me if I wish to write you a letter dealing with Anarchist-Communism you would consider it for publication. That isn't the point Mr. Palmer. The important point is that in my criticism of Soviet Russia I was very careful in giving the constructive side of Communism as I and the leading Anarchists the world over understand it. What I said in the chapter cannot be said in a letter. Nor would it have any meaning if it were to stand by itself. Altogether I consider that you have given me a pretty rotten deal. That mildly expresses what I feel about the treatment of my article.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 22, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. — 2 p. ; 20 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

natural human being I never met. She certainly doesn't ~~feel~~ English, in England. But she likes the English — as I do, too; and that perhaps is hard for you to understand. They aren't sympathetic to you. The Americans, with all their life, leave me cold. I just can't help it. I like the English type of character, the English life — it suits me. I think Peggy feels a little this way — ~~there~~ as much as I do.

I saw Eugene Debs — liked her very much — very intelligent & sympathetic. I hope to see him in England. I made it Henry. He is in Washington & replied ~~that~~ — but I can't go there. He wanted to know all the news.

I'm so sorry about Sasha's health. I hope he will be better when you get to him. Give him my love. That a struggle life is — perpetual, grinding — forever. No one escapes it. If you have money you get it in some other form.

This is just a note, to give you some word before you sail. Emma probably didn't know.

10436

New York

April 22, 1935

Emma dear —

I haven't time to write you a long letter. I will say that when I get to Harrogate, I haven't a single minute to myself now here in New York. You letter was wonderful — but — thank you for it, my dear. I'm so very sorry about your plans. Don't there any doctor in France or England who could help you? It must be impossible of course to go to Germany, and will be impossible for some time in the future. I have to think what would happen to me if I got there. I wouldn't keep my mouth shut five minutes. Can't you find any other doctor, through friends, who might be able to help you?

I don't think you made Peggy English. What an idea. Emma! — not could make Peggy English — or anything else she hasn't time to be. Do you think so? A more

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 22, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. — 2 p. ; 20 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

when you were in Boston — she never reads  
the newspapers. She did enjoy your book. 1887  
By the way, be sure to look back up in  
Paris. A note to him in care of <sup>my</sup> ~~her~~ <sup>mine</sup> ~~her~~  
26, avenue Jules-Courant, Iry-sur-  
Seine, will reach him. I have forgotten  
his <sup>home</sup> address. He is living somewhere in  
the Quai d'Orléans.

I'm glad I'm going to leave New  
York and write my book. I've had enough  
of the city. Do you remember how I  
loved the country in St. Tropez? I shall  
never forget it!

I've tried to write plainly and got  
a result that seems almost idiotic!  
Goodbye dear — every bit of good

luck the next year can possibly give  
you. I'm going to send you five dollars  
next month.

Yours lovingly  
Emma

Care John M. Holmes  
Hartford Fire Insurance Co.  
Hartford, Conn.)

will reach me while I am in  
America

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 23, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 1 p.; 24 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal April 23rd35.

Dearest Sash. Again it will have to be a short letter. I mailed you one yesterday which will catch the Manhattan tomorrow. I see there is a faster boat Thursday NEW YORK, so I want to let you know I got your letter addressed here to the Am. Express. Dear heart, I knew when you wrote me you were all packed that it was a great mistake to have done that before the permission is actually in your hands. It's not the time you have lost and the labor. I fear your application to Dragunov may have graver consequences. You may have trouble in St Tropez. That would be awful. Well, there is no use lamenting what can not be changed but you act so hastily. I have never known you to do so before. You used to reflect and consider every movement. Now you rush on in neck breaking speed. All I can say it will just break my heart if you should have trouble about staying in St T. this summer. Of course you must not go out until you have your renewal. I hope you will have it by the middle of May. Surely it will not take a whole month. It's alright if it does not come before. I can fix up Bon Esprit when I come, I mean clean it out. You say Emmy will go out alone. How can she do that? Perhaps she can stay with the Sandstroms over night. But it really want matter if she can't. My main concern is to have you when I arrive about the 16th or 17th of May.

Dearest, there is no joy or peace for me. This morning a night letter from Stella brought the cheering news that Moe collapsed again last Saturday, and that she has decided not to leave for here as she will be needed in Northport to be near Absie. Talk about the madness of my life. Not a day passes without some cruel shock. I am all broken up from the news. The more so because Stella was out Saturday and found Moe in a fairly comfortable state. The collapse must have happened after she left. It's frightful.

Well, you can imagine my ten days here will not be very cheering. The cup has run over so many times, it seemed it could not hold more. But here it is. Fortunately I have no more lectures. I just could not face an audience again. I wish the dinner too could be called off. I am certainly not in the mood for banquettes.

I will write again before I leave, there are a few more fast boats.

Write me to The American Express Paris, or the  
ASCANIA LE HAVRE.

Love to Emmy. I hope to write her before I sail. If not from the boat.

Love to you my dearest.

Mail sent to American Express Nice and Bon Esprit.

Yox Oh, yes dearest I wish you would not send in complaints to the French authorities it will be no use and may have repercussions on your status. One simply can't stand on one's uppers with no place to go. No I did not know about Renaudels death. Too bad.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 April 23 [Washington, D.C. to] E[mma] G[oldman, Toronto] / Henry [G. Alsberg]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10726

April 23rd./35.

Dear E.G.: Re: your very swell letter this morning. You really are an early Xstian. I know that remark will make you foam, but that's really what you are.

As to S. money, I sent \$25, not that it matters, and Lillian here raised \$17.50. Lillian Kisluik sent hers a few days after I'd sent my contrib. so that maybe hers has been put into another batch that is to be sent him. Minna said that Cohn left it all up to her to collect the money. She is a swell gal; and, of course, it is due to her that the money was raised, since she wrote to me and apparently went around and ~~xxx~~ got the rest of it. After all, S. is her big moment, and she actually would take her handbag and do fourteenth street ~~xxxxxx~~, if she could get any money for him that way, which I doubt very much. She is really O.K. You know I would never mention all this, if it weren't that Cohn is such a bastard and the Frele A. ~~xxx~~ crowd aren't much better, like Minna, whether you think she invented gunpowder or not, is really of the salt of the earth.

Otherwise no news here. Will let you know as soon as things develop. I am sorry about S.'s troubles; they never seem to end. And Emmy's situation will not help him in case anything in the way of international trouble turns up.

I saw Meyer's article in the Post. What the New Masses write about you can only raise you in the esteem of the thinking public; I should say ditto as to Hearst, except that he actually lied about what your affiliations were etc., and many people might believe his mistatements of facts, although, on the whole the mere fact that he writes about you, will make any sensible people suspicious of the whole article. Then I read affiliations I heard, that you were as a communist. That was so utterly ridiculous. As to Hearst's misuse in other ways of yr article, dont let it worry you. He'd misuse the Sermon on the Mt. However, time cures all lies; and people who keep their heads and judgement eventually get things strait. And the rest who dont think and have judgement simply dont count anyway.

Demy wrote me and I answered. She said she would stay in N.Y. only a short time. So probably shall not see her. I liked her a lot, even though she is meshugger.

Hope this reaches you before you sail. I have a job, as I wrote you, of doubtful utility and just now of generally uncertain tenure. So, it may be, that I'll be able to get abroad

In the meantime, my best to S. and girl and Emmy,

God bless you all. Yours Henry

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 24 [New York to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / [Edgar Lee] Masters. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

April 24 1935

Dear Miss Goldman: I wish you'd write about Reedy as you saw and knew him. He often spoke of you to me; and I remember the frequent references that he made to you in The Mirror.

We had hundreds of talks, and along the way I learned of his education as I reported it in my recent article. He mentioned vaguely a woman whom he married. It was his first marriage, and as I got it it was a negligible affair. The second marriage, to the daughter of a St. Louis physician, more deeply involved his feelings. She was a dipsomaniac, and made trouble for him. But he spoke of her as if he had a part in her confirmed drinking. He often expressed great contrition for what he had done to her and to other women. He said to me by way of advice to "be good to your women; if you don't the Furies will get you."

We go through life trying to make ourselves understood. We are lucky if we have three friends who know us and give us genuine affection. I loved Bill Reedy, and he knew me. Monosyllables between us were enough. He understood you and believed in you; and as you say in your letter he loved liberty. He knew what it was, and preached it. Some years ago someone wanted me to write a book about Reedy, using the letters he wrote me. But it came to nothing. I hope you will give him a full report in your book. He will not die, you can believe. He is only sleeping at this time.

I can't help you with biographic data. I expect old Who's Whos will give you dates and the like. The people whom I knew in St. Louis are drifted away or dead. I had ~~altered~~ the other day from John Hervey 4641 Dover Street, Chicago, Illinois, who was close to Reedy. May be he can give you some information.

The story of his being an editor was simply that he was a reporter in St. Louis, going about as such men do. Some one had The Mirror. It was the Town Topics of that town. It was offered to Bill for \$1,000; then for \$500, then for \$100, then for \$10, then for nothing. All this Bill told me. He kept it going on the old basis until he read Henry George. Then he changed. By the time he was changed you knew at first hand what he was.

I am sorry you can't abide in America. And see no reason for your exclusion whatever. It is stupid, and beneath a great Republic to act so.

With best wishes to you,

Cordially Yours,

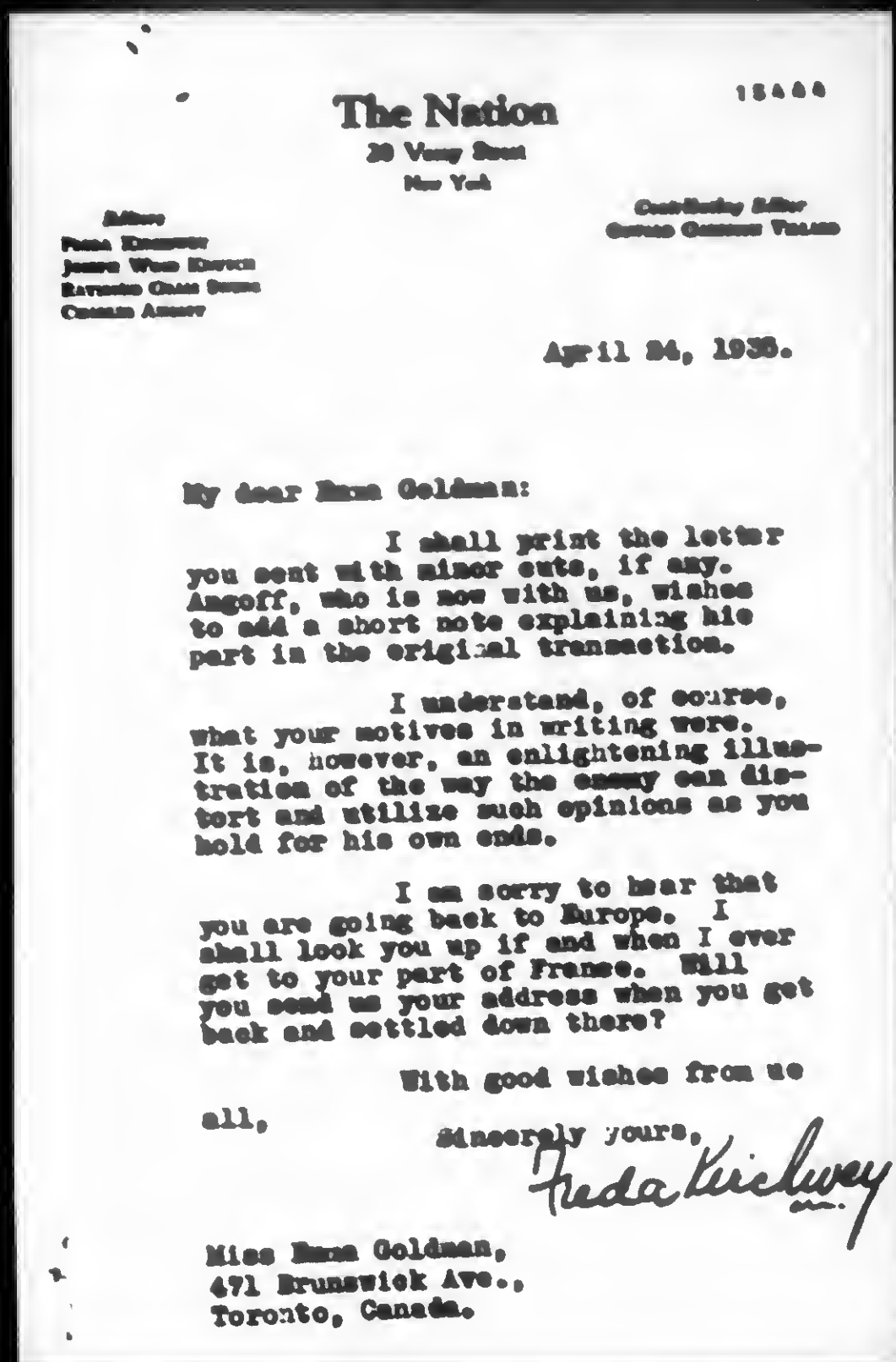
E. L. Masters  
Am. ~~Writers~~

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 24, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Freda Kirchwey. —  
1 p.; 17 × 11 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 24, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto] / Paul Palmer. — 1 p. ; 21 x 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

LAWRENCE E. SHYAK • Publisher • PAUL PALMER • Editor

3075



THE AMERICAN MERCURY  
730 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

Telephone: CIRCUS 7-3916

April 24, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman:

In answering your letter of April twenty-second I can only repeat what I have already written you: Mr. Angoff told me, when turning over the proofs to me, that there had been no specific arrangements made with you about deletions in your article. I have since seen Mr. Angoff and he agrees that my recollection of this matter is correct.

I still feel that the deletion of the latter part of the article in no way changed the meaning of the portion preceding it. I appreciate your embarrassment at Hearst's use of your statements in his alarmist campaign against radicals.

I repeat that I will be glad to consider for publication a letter from you expressing your feelings about Hearst and advancing your ideas concerning anarchist-communism.

Very truly yours,

Paul Palmer

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 25, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 14 × 18 cm.

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Toronto April 25/35.

Dear Leon. Sunday or Monday won't do. Stella is coming for these days and I shall have to spend every moment with her. If you have your paper come May First and stay for the dinner as per inclosed. Then see me to the boat Friday morning the Third. You'll still be able to get back Friday night. Surely you can take that much of a holiday. It won't make you any poorer. Of course if you have not some scrap of paper to secure your return don't risk it. I could not bear to cause you trouble.

I am in a rush now my dear. So must close except to say that it would have no sense to bring Ann for a day. Besides if there are too many visitors at once no one gets a chance for a real visit. So do try to come The First.

With love.

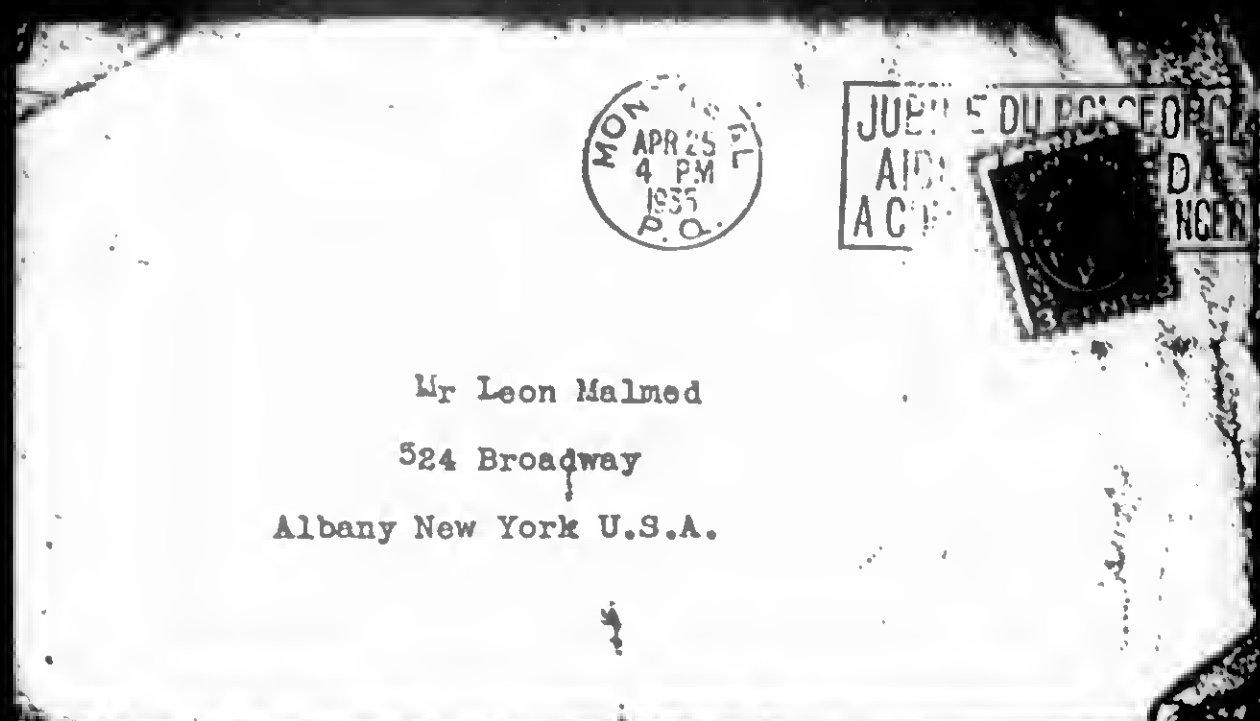
Emma

If for some reason  
you can't come send  
a note for the dinner  
& marked the address.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 April 25, Montreal [to] Leon Malméd, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma]  
G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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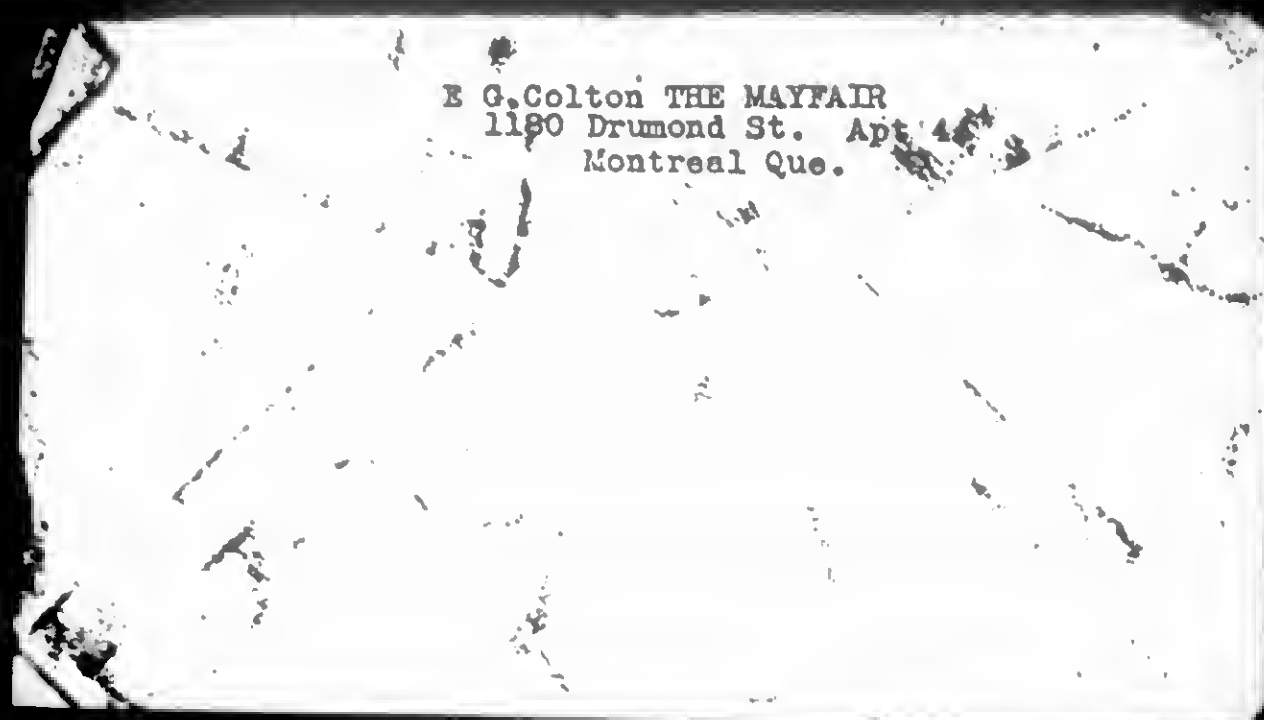


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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal April 26/35.

Frank my own. I wrote you a short letter from Toronto. I happen to have a free and undisturbed hour which I may not have next week. Therefore I want to ~~write you~~ write you again. My mind is frightfully confused and worn out. I simply can not write coherently or discuss anything. I am really writing only because I want to hear from you again before I sail. I am leaving on the ASCANIA, Friday May third at 11 A.M. If possible I want to hear from you once more, either to the boat, or to my Arpt, THE MAYFAIR 1180 Drumond Street. And I want you to do another thing. I want you to send a greeting by wire to the farewell dinner arranged for me here, Thursday May 2nd. I am inclosing copy of the letter the friends here have sent out. The address of the dinner place is marked. You're not to send anything about me. But about our beautiful ideal and my efforts for it.

I have gone through much in this damned backward country. I want those who will forgather to realize that I have many friends and am not unknown or unloved in the states. It will do the canooks good to have it thrust down their throat. So send a ~~wire~~. If you can get hold of the groups tell them to send one to the marked address. I don't want you to go out of your way for that. If it is convinient.

You know my dearest until I decided to sail back and with the exception of the two magic weeks with you each day in Canada had been like a year. But now that my departure is so near, so close too our seperation the days fly and my heart grows heavier with grief that I am going so far away from you.

Its foolish of people in my uncertain and gypsy condition to permit anyone to get into my life and my very blood as you have. It all means a frightful wrench, worst than pulling teeth.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25547

of who can be wise when faced with something so overpower-  
ing and elemental as your advent into my life has been. You  
knocked me off my feet, made me lose all consciousness of time  
and age and of the fact that the miracle will not and can not  
last. I too do not regret. Who would, with the fountain of life  
so enchanting? No I do not regret. But you have made me hungry  
and famished for what you can give in such abundance. I find it  
bitter hard to leave all that behind.

Yes, I will have Sasha, it is worth going far and  
suffering much to return to him. Sashas place in my heart and  
mind is a thing apart. It is the kind of friendship the Romantic  
poets used to sing about. But no human being can ~~give~~ complete-  
ly satisfy what another craves. You have a wealth to give, and  
I had thirsted for such treasure for many years. Indeed I had  
given up all hopes to find something so complete, such utter  
fulfilment. And now that it has come I want it terribly, every  
thought and nerve cries wildly for the blending of our bodies and  
our spirits. Oh, my Frank, my masterful ~~and~~ yet tender lover  
I stretch out my arms for you. I want you madly. When will my  
hunger for you be nourished and my thirst quenched by the ~~festal~~  
~~you—the~~ ~~ritzy~~, the glorious earth spirit.? I can't wait  
too long my Frank, I want you, I need you, I crave you with  
terrific force. Come to me soon, my Frank to St Tropez.

D arling I really am sick with the longing for  
you and writing about it only increases my deep sorrow of our  
separation.

I may write again early next week. If not on the  
steamer. Please, please write me I need your farewell words of  
love and assurance that you will make an effort to come to me.

I hold you close in mute silence.

*Emma Goldman*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10267

Montreal April 26/35.

Frank, my own. I wrote you a short letter from Toronto. I happen to have a free and undisturbed hour which I may not have next week. Therefore I want to ~~write you~~ write you again. My mind is frightfully confused and worn out. I simply can not write connetedly or discuss anything. I am really writing only because I want to hear from you again before I sail. I am leaving on the ASCANIA, Friday May third at 11 A.M. If possible I want to hear from you once more either to the baot, or to my Arpt, THE MAYFAIR 1180 Drumond Street. And I want you to do another thing. I want you to send a greeting by wire to the farewell dinner arranged for me here, Thursday May 2nd. I am inclosing copy of the letter the friends here have sent out. The address of the dinner place is marked. You're not to send anything about me. But about our beautiful ideal and my efforts for it.

I have gone through much in this damned backward country. I want those who will forgather to realize that I have many friends and am not unknown or unloved in the states. It will will do the canooks good to have it thrust down their throat. So send a wrie. If you can get hold of the groups tell them to send one to the marked address. I don't want you to go out of your way for that. If it is convinient.

You know my dearest until I decided to sail back and with the exception of the two magic weeks with you each day in Canada had been like a year. But now that my departure is so near, so close too our seperation the days fly and my heart grows heavier with grief that I am going so far away from you.

Its foolish of people in my uncertain and gypsie condition to permit anyone to get into my life and my very blood as you have. It all means a frightful wrench, worst than pulling teeth.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10268

2

But who can be wise when faced with something so overpowering and elemental as your advent into my life has been. You swept me off my feet, made me lose all consciousness of time and age and of the fact that the miracle will not and can not last. I too do not regret. Who would with the fountain of life so enchanting? No I do not regret. But you have made me hungry famished for what you can give in such abundance. I find it bitter hard to leave all that behind.

Yes, I will have Sasha, it is worth going far and suffering much to return to him. Sasha's place in my heart and mind is a thing apart. It is the kind of friendship the Romantic bards used to sing about. But no human being can ~~give~~ completely satisfy what another craves. You have a wealth to give, and I had thirsted for such treasure for many years. Indeed I had given up all hopes to find something so complete, such utter fulfilment. And now that it has come I want it terribly, every thought and nerve cries wildly for the blending of our bodies and our spirits. Oh, my Frank, my masterful ~~and~~ yet tender lover I stretch out my arms for you. I want you madly. When will my hunger for you be nourished and my thirst quenched by the fountain you, the ~~eternal~~, the glorious earth spirit? I can't wait too long my Frank, I want you, I need you, I crave you with terrific force. Come to me soon, my Frank to St Tropez.

Darling I really am sick with the longing for you and writing about it only increases my deep sorrow of our separation.

I may write again early next week. If not on the steamer. Please, please write me I need your farewell words of love and assurance that you will make an effort to come to me.

I hold you close in mute silence.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 18 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

Montreal April 26/35.

Dear Friend.

I have your kind letter. But can not spare a moment now to do it justice. I hope to have a little time early next week before I sail to write you and other friends who have be<sup>en</sup> so devoted during the 15 months on this continent. It will be a goodbye letter to my friends among whom you now have an abiding place.

To day I am writing to ask you to send a greeting by wire to the farewell dinner that will take place Thursday May 2nd. "The Lords Supper" as it were. I inclose the invitation the Montreal friends have sent out. I feel alien here. I want to have my dear friends from America present in spirit at least and by their greeting.

Affectionately.

Emma Goldman

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 26 Toronto to John Haynes Holmes Brooklyn N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

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## THE EMMA GOLDMAN DRAMA LECTURE GROUP

JOINTLY WITH MEMBERS OF THE EMMA GOLDMAN PUBLICATION FUND

J. GORDON WHITEHEAD

Chairman

772 Sherbrooke St. West

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BERNARD SHANE  
MRS. M. P. STARK  
RABBI H. STERN  
MR. AND MRS. M. ZAHLER

MONTREAL, QUE.

18th, April, 1935.

You no doubt recall that, as part of an extended lecture tour of the United States and Canada, the people of Montreal were recently afforded an opportunity of hearing Miss Emma Goldman in a series of lectures, on social subjects and on Drama and Literature. This tour is shortly to be brought to a close in Montreal, the point of her departure for Europe.

This dinner is taking place at Tudor Hall (Jas. A. Ogilvy's Ltd.) on Thursday evening, 2nd May at 7.30 o'clock. With music. *Montreal*

The members of the Emma Goldman Drama Lecture Group feel that these circumstances present a most suitable opportunity to Miss Goldman's friends and well wishers, of meeting together to do her honour at a farewell dinner and evening. You and any of your friends, who might be interested are cordially invited to attend.

In order to make suitable catering arrangements may we ask your cooperation by letting us have an immediate reply on the enclosed reservation card with self-addressed stamped envelope attached. If you know definitely that you will be unable to attend would you be kind enough to return the enclosed invitation cards.

As it is extremely uncertain when, if ever, Miss Goldman may be heard on this side of the Atlantic in any of her scholarly and stimulating lectures it seems hardly necessary to emphasize the significance of this occasion.

Yours faithfully,

EMMA GOLDMAN, Drama Lecture Group,

P.S.—No appeals for funds will be made.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 22 x 28 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

7111149

Montreal April 26/35.

Dear Arthur.

Your ears must have burned yesterday because Fan Stark and I ripped you up the back. Say, I did not know you had such grand friends and that I would come in on the "graft". I can't begin to tell you how very kind Fan has been to me. Thank Bell for bringing her into my life. Oh, yes I am to say for Fan that she has room and bed waiting for you, Nattie and Bell. So you must hustle to get up here..

Dear Arthur, you will see by the inclosed that my friends here have arranged a farewell dinner on the eve of my sailing. I want to swank with my Americans, to show the backward cannocks that I am not as obscure in the states nor as unloved as here. So I have asked a few to send a greeting by wire to the dinner. I have marked the address. If you ~~will~~ feel like it please send your greetings.

I am inclosing a letter from a very old and dear friend of mine who is a most efficient businessman as well. The best meetings I used to have in Calif he was the one who had organized them. You will see that he is suggesting something you had spoken about directly I reached America. C.V. Cook is very anxious I should not end in the poor house or be buried in a place like Poters field. I am writing him to get in touch with you. Perhaps you will be able to suggest a way to carry out his scheme.

Stella arrived this morning and I am overjoyed to see one member of my family at least and of my friends. She will bring back my love to you and yours.

I sail on this ASCONAI Friday May 3rd 11 A.M. Or you can still reach me at THE MAYFAIR 1180 Drumond St Montreal. Much love to Mattie, Bell, the boys and a whole load to yourself.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 26, Montreal [to] Ben Laddon, Winnipeg, Canada / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.  
 Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.

Montreal, April 26, 1935.

Mr. Ben Laddon,  
 c/o Fort Gary Hotel,  
 Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Dear Ben:

You are, of course, the regular Peck's bad boy. You deserve a spanking for not calling up an old friend and bidding her good-bye. But I know that you were busy so I forgive you. Though I confess I miss seeing you again before leaving. I have met so very few people that I really care about that it is painful to miss the few I consider worthwhile. But as I said I feel certain it was not indifference on your part so much as lack of time. Your dear mother just called me up to give me your address in Winnipeg so I want to reach you there.

I saw the letter my dear friend Mrs. Mesirov wrote you acknowledging your contribution. It is splendid of you, my dear, to have done so. I knew that you would keep your promise and I know that you will do your utmost in the cities you are visiting if you will find people who have heard of me. I have spoken in Winnipeg so there ought to be some among your acquaintances who have heard me. And, of course, there is Edmonton. Anyway, do what you can, won't you?

Write me a line before I sail the 3rd of May. I want to know how you feel now and about the matter that had depressed you so. I hope that it may all come out favourably. The main thing is to keep your integrity, my dear, and to be moved to any action only by something very dominant and nothing that seems so important now and may yet not strike deep. I wish you peace of mind and a favourable solution that will leave you free to organize your life harmoniously so that you may have love and affection as you deserve. Write me care of the American Express Co., 1188 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal. After my departure my address will be until further notice "Bon Esprit," Chemin St. Antoine, St. Tropez, Var, France.

Affectionately  
 Emma

I sail on the Ascania from  
 here Sunday, May 3rd

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 26, Montreal [to] Gilbert Seldes, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal, April 26, 1935.

Mr. Gilbert Seldes,  
17 Henderson Place,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Gilbert:

My friend, Mildred Meisrow, sent me your letter of April 1st. I had intended to write you before I heard from her but lectures and people kept me busy at the exclusion of many things I really wanted to do. And now I am getting ready to sail from here on the 3rd of May on the Ascania. I am going into a very turbulent and uncertain Europe. But I have weathered so many storms I hope I will be able to face the hurricane that is likely to break out any minute. The only drawback about it is that one cannot make definite plans for writing. I hope, of course, that I will have some rest and comparative peace, if so restless a person as I can have peace to write the book I have in mind.

Meanwhile I want to thank you, dear Gilbert, for the interest you are taking both in giving your name and names of your friends who might contribute. And your own contribution. I appreciate your friendship and interest far more than I have the time or the mood to express.

You may have read the article in the Mercury and also the contemptible use Hearst has made of it. Need I tell you that I had no knowledge at all about the wretched Hearst business. In a measure it is the Mercury and not Hearst whom I hold responsible for the garbled quotations. I sold the article to the Mercury when it was still owned by Knopf. The agreement was that nothing was to be deleted or cut without my consent. As a matter of fact I know that nothing was cut since my nephew read the proofs. The article was to appear last September or October. You can imagine my surprise when it did appear without the last chapter on Anarchist-Communism.

I have often thought if I could get a steady consignment from some publication I wouldn't have to burden my friends. But when I see what the publications and editors are doing with the literary contributions I lose all desire to write even if it would mean economic independence. Really there is no country in the world where editors are so unscrupulous. I am not now speaking of Hearst. I have considered him one of the greatest menaces in America ever since I remember. But that a magazine like the Mercury would be guilty of vandalism is a bit too thick. Well, one has no redress. So what is one to do.

Remember me very kindly to Mrs. Seldes and let me hear from you. My address in France is "Bon Esprit," Chemin St. Antoine, St. Tropez, Var, France.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 22 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

Montreal April 26/35. 4/27/35

Dear Roger. I inclose a letter a few friends have gotten out as an invitation to a farewell ~~supper~~ dinner. "The Lords Supper" ~~is~~ *very* me. Don't you think? It's alright about new friends. But they have yet to be tried as my old friends have and to be found NOT WANTING. That's why I want a few of my old faithful friends to be with me in spirit at least, and by a greeting. Will you send ~~on~~ one by wire to the dining place as marked. You see, I want to swank with my American friends to show the deadly dull Canadians I am not as unknown and unloved as in this baren soil. So do send a short greeting.

How do you like my lovely Ann Lord? I hope you can give her something permanent to do. You could not have any one more efficient and eager.

If I should get no time to write you before I sail Friday May 3rd on the ASCANIA I will write you from St Tropez on my arrival. Meanwhile I thank you once more my dear Roger for all your efforts in my behalf.

Affectionately.

*Emma*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 26, Montreal to Roger Baldwin, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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Yours faithfully,

EMMA GOLDMAN, Drama Lecture Group,

P.S.—No appeals for funds will be made.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 26, Montreal [to] Milly [Witkop Rucker, New York?] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 16 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rucker Archive.



Montreal April 26/35.

Milly Darling. I feel awful not to be able to see you and Rudolf again before I sail. I would write R. a farewell note if I knew where he is. But I don't. Nor have a the time to write much. So this is only a greeting to you my dearest, Fermin and Rudolf.

I sail next Friday May 3rd on the ASCANIA from Montreal. Perhaps you will send me a few lines to the ship. I want to know how you are feeling. And how are Rudolf's lectures. Are they at least successful. I also want to know whether Rudolf managed to meet Huebsch? And what did he say?

Please darling write me either to the ship or to THE MAYFAIR, 1180 Druomond Street. Montreal.

I take you in my arms my dearest Milly. I hope you can come to St Tropez if your stay in America should be made impossible. Bon Esprit is at your disposal ALWAYS. You know that don't you darling.

Devoted love to Rudolf, Fermin

Emma

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 26, Montreal [to] George [R.] Leighton, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3717

Montreal, April 26, 1935.

Mr. George Leighton,  
Harper's Magazine,  
49 West 33rd St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Leighton:

Thank you for your prompt reply. I really had no hopes that Harper's would be liberal enough to stand for E.G. in its columns more than once. But I thought it wouldn't harm to ask you of the possibilities I mentioned.

I didn't see the Boston Transcript and the use it made of my article in the Mercury. But I did see the Hearst sheets. That was enough for me. It isn't that I care what the Communist papers are saying about me. As a matter of fact they are as unscrupulous as Hearst. They have already informed the world that E. G. has sold herself to Wilson, Clemenceau and Lloyd George. They conveniently slight the fact that in the glory of Wilson, Clemenceau and Lloyd George I was in prison and couldn't have expressed opinions about Russia and after that I was in Russia only forming opinions. But what is the truth between Communists and Hearsts. As I have written you, the last chapter of my article on Anarchist-Communism was left off. I know now for a positive fact that it was done by the present editor, Mr. Paul Palmer, on his own responsibility. Mr. Angoff had nothing whatever to do with it. I have just written to Mr. Palmer to tell him what I think of such vandalism on the part of an editor. One almost loses the desire to write realizing how helpless one is in any dealings with publishers and editors. Especially when they know that I am an Anarchist and wouldn't go to court, though a contract would justify me in doing so.

Well, I am glad that you and Harpers proved an exception. That you lived up to every letter of our agreement. I am very grateful to you for that, Mr. Leighton.

I am sailing on the 3rd. Should you ever come to France while I am there I hope you will not fail to look me up. I promise you a glad welcome.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April between 26 and 29, Montreal to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dearest Sash and Emmy:

You will never guess who is taking this letter - none other than our daughter, Stella. Aint I lucky? Believe me I was with Stella and our great-great grandmother who had a baby at 90, I had to wait so long for her coming. At the last moment Moe had another relapse. It looked too serious for her to leave N.Y. Fortunately, he has again rallied a bit so she actually came along only for three days. I can't tell you what comfort it is giving me.

My dears, this is the last letter from Canada. I will write from the boat, mailing it directly on arrival in Paris. Here I want to tell you this, dearest Sash. If by the 16th of May, you will still be without the renewal, I will come on to Nice for a week before going to St.T. I can't bear to think that after 16 months' separation, I will see you at St. Raphael only for a day. I am not up to such an arrangement. My nerves are too on edge to go through such an unsatisfactory reunion. So write me to the American Express in Paris and tell me how you stand on the renewal. The Ascania, which leaves here Friday morning, is scheduled to dock in Havre on the 11th, but there is no saying that it may not be early the 12th. At any rate I will be in Paris, either evening 11th or noon 12th. I wrote you already that Dolly Stamm said I could use her studio. She wrote Senya, who evidently has the keys. In case of a hitch, the kids will get me a room in one of the hotels. It is best, however, to write American Express.

All the news I have will have to wait until I collect my old weary bones and rested a bit on the boat. I am in a very scattered state of mind now and can't write any more.

You will be interested in one bit of news. I met Erick Goldberg in the home of friends yesterday and also his wife. He is the same genuine, bubbling Erick. I am squeezing in an hour Wednesday to see some of his recent work. He raves about you, dearest Sash, as everyone does who knows you. Lucky dog, you are. And he loves Emmy.

I had a letter from Tom Bell from L.A. to the effect that the comrades are sending you \$50 and I have written Minna to send you the \$100 she has collected. I hope therefore that you are not short again. As I said, there is much more to tell, but it can't be did now.

With love,

Emma

My dears: Just a little note to you both to wish you good luck and to send my love. I am having a lovely visit with Emma and glad that I stole away, if only for 3 days. I saw Modest Stein Friday, who gave me \$50 for her fund, and he told me he would be motoring down to St. Tropez, the latter end of June. His press of work made him postpone sailing till the first week in June. He is genuinely concerned and will talk about 'business' matters with you, dear Sash, when he gets there. I had your last letter, telling of the rotten business being denied permission to move. It is too sickening. I am moving up to the country, day after tomorrow, and I have only tomorrow, to get packed and ready for the moving man, early Wednesday May 29. So when you write Bearsville, Ulster Co. N.Y. will be my address for a long time to come. I wrote you direct last week regarding your covers. Again with all my best wishes and love,

Be included is a reply to the suggestion by Mollie Messers that I write you the address of my home in Mass.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April between 26 and 29, Montreal to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

defending myself against  
the Hagar taken. I had  
previously - the matter  
certainly as the W. as I  
thought, said they would  
print the letter. I got  
chance with them. I got  
to get me - to write  
for them. Love

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 26] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mi[ldred Mesirov]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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## Sustaining Fund for Emma Goldman

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HARRY WEINBERGER

Mrs. Mildred Mesirov, Treasurer  
225 West 86th Street  
New York City

Friday

Emma Darling—

You have me scared to death about not receiving the letter I wrote you on Tuesday, containing a check for six hundred dollars. Don't you remember that in the letter before this last you told me to write to the A.M.X. in Montreal. Can that be the reason you haven't received it? I shall feel very uncomfortable until I hear that you've gotten it. Will you let me know?

Stella is leaving in a couple of hours and I feel more unhappy than I can tell you that I won't be coming along to wish you Bon Voyage. But wherever you go, and wherever you are you may know that our best wishes and sincerest love are always with you.

This afternoon, Emma, I was talking to some people connected with the New Masses and the Daily Worker. They are very anxious to have a statement from you in regard to this Hearst business. They thought first you were in the neighborhood and wanted to send someone to interview you — Sender Garland. In lieu of that however, would you be interested in sending them a statement, clearly yourself in regard to this miserable business. They are writing you directly (did I overstep the bounds of good judgment in my anxiety to have this thing cleared up — I gave them your address) but meanwhile they would like to print your defense in both the Masses and the Daily. They would like to have you repudiate Hearst entirely, stating (if this is so) that his account was garbled; or if not that, that he selected only such parts for emphasis as would serve his own ends. They suggest that you make that as emphatic as possible, because at the same time it would show that he does contort or wrongly emphasize people's statements as he sees fit. And also, would you include a statement that the article is a year old. Then, too, anything else, that you may wish, but they really are anxious, I believe, to reach some accord with you. And there's no point in if you will permit me to say so, in letting this situation grow any worse. You know, Emma, every statement a woman in your position makes can be used against her. If we can stop that vicious mis-use of your article by Hearst, being used against you any further — I don't mean only Communists; I mean Liberals here as well, why then why not do it. Gosh! I'm skating on thin ice. You've every opportunity

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 April 26] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mildred Mesirow]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

here to tell me to mind my own business. Please don't, because you know it's only your welfare I have at heart. Anyway, I'm glad this came up before you left, because if you do want to do this thing, the sooner the better, ain't it?

I'm enclosing a letter that may be of interest to you. Things have kind of slipped the last few days. I'm still waiting to hear your opinion of the plan I suggested in that missing letter, which I hope is by now in your hands. That is, to make this a permanent organization. But - won't go in to it. I'm sure you have the correspondence on it by now.

This time I'm afraid it really is good-bye, for a long time, dear. I'll be thinking of your meeting with Stella tomorrow, and wishing I were there. Oh Emma, I do hope we meet much sooner than I think we're going to. Maybe you'll come back. Or maybe I'll come over-- or maybe ~~the~~ there's a Santa Claus and all's right with the world. Oh yeah! This ~~xxxxx~~ is simply stalling darling. I've got to say good bye sometime - so au revoir, honey-- and the best of luck.

Sincerely, devotedly, with all the love in the world,---

M. G.

I'll take care of the telegram.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 28, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

28982

Chicago, 28./4/35.

Liebste Emma,

noch schnell ein paar Zeilen, ehe du abreist. Ich bin nun glücklich in Chicago gelandet. Die kleine Tour, die ich noch unternehmen konnte, war nicht sonderlich erfolgreich, da die Leute keine Zeit hatten, alles richtig zu arrangieren. Unsere elende Situation verhinderte mich, dass ich diesen Winter etwas tun konnte, so blieben mir im ganzen noch knappe zwei Monate, und stellte der Teufel auch noch einen Fuss dazwischen. Ich sollte nämlich meine Tour mit Philadelphia beginnen. Die Genossen hatten schon den Saal genommen und Handbills gedruckt, da hörten die Sozialdemokraten, dass Abramowitsch nach Ph. komme und verweicherten den Genossen einfach den Saal. So musste die ganze Tour rearrangiert werden, anstatt mit Buffalo und Rochester zu enden, musste ich dort anfangen. Die Folge war, dass in den beiden erwähnten Städten überhaupt keine Versammlungen stattfinden konnten und die Versammlungen in Cleveland waren sehr schlecht besucht mit der Ausnahme von einer, die von der Union arrangiert wurde. In Detroit hatte ich einen guten Erfolg, aber Chicago, liess diesmal viel zu wünschen übrig. Ob St Louis besser sein wird, weiss ich nicht. Ich kann dort nur eine Versammlung haben und das lohnt sich bald nicht.

Nun die Sache ist bald vorüber, und man muss die Dinge nehmen wie sie eben sind. Von Milly habe ich erfahren, dass dein Bruder wieder auf dem Wege der Besserung ist. Damit ist mir ein Stein vom Herzen genommen, das kannst du mir glauben. Ich zitterte schon um dich, und wenn ich mir vorstellte, dass dir vielleicht auch der zweite Bruder sterben könnte, ohne dass du sogar die Gelegenheit hättest, ihn noch einmal zu sehen, das stieg mir das Blut heiss in die Kehle. Es ist ein Jammer, dass wir noch eine so elende Zeit erleben mussten. Von Milly habe ich auch erfahren, dass unsrem braven Sasha der Aufenthalt in St. Tropez verweichert wurde. Ist das nicht himmelschreiend? Die ganze Welt ist verrückt geworden, und steht man nun, und kann gar nichts dagegen tun.

Emmchen, du schreibst mir, dass du nicht versuchen wolltest, bei den Genossen einen Fond aufzutreiben, der dir für deine zukünftige Arbeit helfen sollte, um nicht mit der Arbeit für mein Buch in Konflikt zu kommen. Ich bitte dich als alter Freund und von ganzem Herzen, kümmere dich nicht im geringsten um mich, du wirst mir sicherlich keinen Schaden bringen. Ich glaube, dass ich von diesem Buche ebensowenig haben werde, wie von allen meinen Sachen, vorausgesetzt, dass es überhaupt gedruckt wird.

Ich habe vor meiner Abreise Hübsch gesehen. Er war sehr freundlich, hatte aber wenig Zeit und ausserdem kann er sich zu nichts verpflichten, solange die Uebersetzung nicht fertig ist. Wenn Sasha die Uebersetzung wenigstens bis Ende August beenden könnte, wäre vielleicht die Möglichkeit geboten, dass das Buch noch im Herbst erscheinen könnte. Sonst wird wahrscheinlich wieder ein Jahr vergehen und du weisst doch, je länger sich die Sache ~~hinzieht~~ hinzieht, als weniger wird dabei herauskommen. Vielleicht wird es etwas helfen, wenn du zurück bist. Der arme Sasha ist natürlich jetzt wieder in einer scheusslichen Lage und ich begreife, dass unter solchen Umständen das Arbeiten schwer fällt. Ich habe mit Joe Goldman gesprochen, und veranlasst, dass er Sasha gleich 75 Dollar geschickt hat. Ausserdem wird er jeden Monat regelmässig 50 Dollar erhalten. Das wird ihm wenigstens etwas helfen. Obwohl ich selbst sehr wenig für mich erwarte, so freue ich mich doch von ganzem Herzen, dass unsrem armen Sasha durch die Uebersetzung wenigstens ein kleines Einkommen geschafft wurde. Er hat es redlich verdient.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 April 28, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Emma. Gehe zu Emma und Emy von ganzen Herzen und  
ten, mit denen du eventuell zusammenkommst.

Von ganzen Herzen und mit den innigsten Wünschen.

Rudolf

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 29, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

Montreal, April 29th, 1935

*copy of this without the address*

Mrs. Mildred Mesirow,  
225 West 86th Street  
New York City

My dear Mildred:

Stella had already informed of your message, to wit, that I write to the New Masses and the Daily Worker a "defense" that I had no connection whatever with the despicable use Hearst made of my article in the Mercury. Your letter of Friday, which reached me this morning, repeated that message. I am sorry to have to decline the "kind" invitation. Capitalist courts assume the innocence of the accused until proven guilty. One has the right to expect that much justice from people who proclaim to stand for new social order. Is it not the height of impudence to ask me to defend my innocence after a vicious attack in their columns and a still more vicious cartoon when they never took the trouble to find out what the facts were? It is, of course, the old practice of the Communists to stab their opponents in the back, drag them through the mire, charge them with every crime. That is one of their tenets and practice of their creed, hailed by them and justified by them as the height of the new revolutionary ethics. That is not MY revolutionary training or tactics.

For your information and many others who wish me well, I want to say that the NATION is bringing my statement in regard to the miserable theft of Hearst in tearing parts of my article from its context, garbling my stand. Not that I do not stand by every word I wrote in the MERCURY, despite the fact that the editors took it on themselves not only to change

# The Emma Goldman Papers

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Mrs. Mesirow 2

the title, without consulting me, but they left out last part of my article, dealing with authoritarian Communism. In fact, my article was a theoretic analysis of Communism from its earliest beginnings to the so-called application in Russia and free communism as understood by its great teachers and leaders. By making these changes, the ~~entire~~ article was given an entirely different tone and meaning, thus making it appear solely an attack on Russia. Moreover, the article was written and ~~submitted~~ submitted last July and was to have appeared in the September or October issue. Why they delayed its publication until this month I haven't been able to ascertain.

As to Hearst, never in my entire public career in the United States, have I had any dealings with Hearst or any of his papers. It may interest you in this connection that in 1901, Mr. Hearst offered me \$20,000 if I would come to New York and give him a scoop interview. He did so to whitewash himself from the charge of the Republican press that it was owing to his attacks on McKinley that Leon Czolgosz committed the act. Needless to say, he would have spent a great deal more to have me convicted and executed as an alleged accessory. This and the fact that I considered him one of the worst meanes to freedom in the world would make any consideration of appearing in his yellow sheets impossible. It is obvious that he used portions of my Mercury article as another bolt to destroy whatever little freedom of speech and press is left and not because he is concerned in what the ~~dictatorship~~ Dictatorship does or how it affects the Russian masses.

This is my position and I write it only because of my

*other side*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 29, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

and for you and  
my other friends. The  
U.S. who will be interested  
to know the truth.

after reply

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 29, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.*

Montreal, April 29th, 1935.

Mrs. Mildred Mesirow,  
225 West 86th Street  
New York City

My dear Mildred:

Stella had already informed of your message, to wit, that I write to the New Masses and the Daily Worker a "defense" that I had no connection whatever with the despicable use Hearst made of my article in the Mercury. Your letter of Friday, which reached me this morning, repeated that message. I am sorry to have to decline the "kind" invitation. Capitalist courts assume the innocence of the accused until proven guilty. One has the right to expect that much justice from people who proclaim to stand for new social order. Is it not the height of impudence to ask me to defend my innocence after a vicious attack in their columns and a still more vicious cartoon when they never took the trouble to find out what the facts were? It is, of course, the old practice of the Communists to stab their opponents in the back, drag them through the mire, charge them with every crime. That is one of their tenets and practice of their creed, hailed by them and justified by them as the height of the new revolutionary ethics. That is not MY revolutionary training or tactics.

For your information and many others who wish me well, I want to say that the NATION is bringing my statement in regard to the miserable theft of Hearst in tearing parts of my article from its context, garbling my stand. Not that I do not stand by every word I wrote in the MERCURY, despite the fact that the editors took it on themselves not only to change the

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Mrs. Mesirow :

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This is my position and I write it only because of my regard for you and my other good friends in the United States who will be interested in knowing the truth.

Sincerely,



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 29, Scarboro Bluffs [Canada to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Dorothy [Rogers]. — 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Chine Drive Scarboro Bluffs 5786  
Ontario

April 29th. 1935

Emma Dear,

I received your letter at Desser's on Thursday evening. It was a delightful surprise and so very welcome. Sorry that you have met friction again in Montreal. We are extraordinary people: "Mutual Aid" at times seems a beautiful fairy tale. It is, of course, our lack of understanding that causes friction. You are so understanding yourself that it does seem strange that those who love you cannot work together amicably for you. I have been thinking about the matter and trying to solve the problem. It seems to me that some of us love you so much that we want to carry out your wishes as you express them. Others love you too, just as much, and seek to help you in every way they can; but they want to do what they consider is best for you. The different individuals approach their actions from different directions and do not seem to be able meet on a common ground, and irritation and impatience is the result. Then each one brings their trouble to you, knowing full well that you will understand, but forgetting that you will also feel hurt at the friction. It is the unjust price you must pay, darling, for an understanding heart.

I am not surprised that you want love more than anything else; but I am still filled with wonder and gratitude that my love means ~~me~~ much to you. My feeling for you I cannot gauge. You are more to me than any person I have ever known. You have made me alive. You have brought order to my muddled ideas. The sweet breath of your logic and wisdom ~~has~~ has blown the cobwebs from my brain. I feel clean and refreshed, and at last know my ideals. I am not the same person that I was this time last year. There is much yet to learn and I have to go on the path I wish to tread, but I do know, now, where I am going.

I have not had a great deal of love in my life perhaps because I have not given much. But I am no longer ashamed of my feelings. The inhibitions are gradually disappearing which prevented me from loving as I know I am capable of loving. Of course Ben has helped me too. I think that the relationship between him and I will develop into one of true and lasting friendship. He is so young and naive in some ways, and in others more mature than I am.

I wish I could have said all this to you when you were here, but I couldn't break down all my reserve. It seems strange to me that, though I can talk to Ben as I wish I had been able to talk to you, I cannot write to him as I do to you.

That our ideals are unpopular I realise. It is being made very evident now in my own home. There is no actual opposition yet to my activities, but there is no aid at all and decided antagonism to my attitude against governmental institutions of the country. However, that is not bothering me at all. Perhaps the very vehemence of the opposition means that there is a spark of sympathy.

The group had a good meeting last Thursday. I gave your greetings to each and all. We really do get along very well together and I think shall soon accomplish something for our cause.

The New York group is soon to call a conference of Chicago, Toronto

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 29, Scarboro Bluffs [Canada to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Dorothy [Rogers]. — 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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New York, and some other Groups. Sounds interesting Doesn't it? 5787  
I shall keep you posted with all the news as events happen.

I hear that your dear brother was more seriously ill again last week. My heart aches for you my dear, for I knew how intensely you must be feeling the separation from one whom you love so dearly.

I expect by now that you have your niece with you. She will bring you some degree of comfort and an ocean of love I know. I wish I could have met her.

How are you feeling in yourself? Are you rested yet, and sleeping any better?

I hope the dinner on Thursday is a great success and that you enjoy it very much.

~~XXXXX~~ Ben Voyage, Emma "Matuska". I wish that Canada had been kinder to you.

lovingly,

*Dorothy*

Please tell Conrad Berkman that he has helped quite a lot in the forming of this Anarchist. The copies of his "Prison Memoirs" have arrived quite safely from England. I am acquiring a delightful library.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Esther Ladd[o]n, [Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.*

Montreal, Que.

April 30th, 1935.

Mrs. Esther Ladden,  
132 Lytton Blvd.,  
Toronto, Ont.

My dear Esther:

Forgive me that I did not write you on my arrival in this city. I can't tell you how rushed I have been since then; here it is Tuesday, I am sailing on Friday and I still have an awful lot to do, but I don't want to sail away without sending you a short message of farewell and my love. I am enclosing a copy of a letter I wrote to my New York friend, Mrs. Mesirow; the contents will interest you.

My brother has rallied again, but of course I have no hopes of ever seeing him again. I had a wonderful time with Stella, however, she was here three days and she captured everybody's heart. I have written Ben, but of course there could be no answer. I will write him again care of your address when I get to St. Tropez and have rested a bit. I feel very, very tired.

The Dinner here promises to be a very beautiful affair. My drama group has worked very faithfully. It is difficult to say how many will attend. Up to last night one hundred and eight are definite and it is expected that there may be quite a number more. It is not so much the number of people as it is the spirit which motivated the efforts of the group. I am hoping it will remain a permanent organization. Perhaps the miracle will happen and I will be able to come back to this continent. Naturally I will find it easier to have a nuclei left behind. Well no use making plans, my dear; time is too hectic and uncertain.

Give my affectionate greetings to Max. I hope he is improving. Lots of love to you, dear Esther.

Devotedly,

Emma

Encl.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Paul Palmer, New York / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal, Que.  
April 30th, 1935.

Mr. Paul Palmer,  
Editor,  
The American Mercury,  
730 - Fifth Ave.,  
New York.

Dear Mr. Palmer:-

There is some hitch somewhere in regard to the unfortunate mutilation of my article. Mr. Angoff insists that he is not responsible for any changes you made; I can't believe that he tells you one story and me another. However, I am willing to give you the benefit of the doubt. I am beginning to suspect that Mr. Angoff has shelved my article because he has turned somewhat pro-Soviet and therefore did not like my stand on Russia. There can be no other explanation.

As I have already told you, the article was received by Mr. Angoff and paid for in July of last year. It was to appear in September or October. There was no reason on earth why it should have been delayed so long except Mr. Angoff's change of heart. Well, I have not the time to bother about it now; I am sailing Friday morning. When I get back to the South of France and have rested up from the ordeal I may take you up on your offer to accept a contribution about my stand about Anarchist Communism, and also my respects <sup>over</sup> to Mr. Hearst. I am afraid it will have to be rather a long letter. Perhaps you will write me to my address in France and tell me exactly how long you would permit it to be.

over

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Paul Palmer, New York / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

366 1/2 11.3

Mr. Paul Palmer..... 1

I do not care to waste my time writing in the void. My  
permanent address is:

E. G. Colton.  
Bon Esprit.  
St. Tropez. Var.  
France.

Sincerely.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] C[assius] V. Cook, Los Angeles / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

0022

5568

Montreal, Que.

April 30th, 1935.

Mr. C. V. Cook,  
1038 South Alvarado Street,  
Los Angeles, Cal.

My dear C.V.:-

I got your long and interesting letter of April 14th, or rather two letters in one. You are as faithful and thoughtful as ever. Believe me it is a comfort to have gained a few friends and to have kept them all through the years. First of all, my dear, I am enclosing two things; a copy of a letter I have written Joe Goldman and a copy of a letter to Mrs. Mesirov in regard to the beastly garbling of my Mercury article in the Hearst press. Both speak for themselves so I will not go into that. I have so little time what with all the packing to do yet, people to soo and to sail Friday morning at eleven o'clock. I can't even take the time to do justice to your long letter. I will have to wait until I get to St. Tropez and have rested up a little bit. I am very, very tired after fifteen months in Canada and the United States, so you will have to be patient. I merely want to reply to your suggestion of an annuity plan.

Strangely enough, two people had suggested the same thing, one my very good and faithful friend Arthur Leonard Ross and another a woman I met in Philadelphia at a luncheon, but nothing came of either, largely because my ninety days in America which should have secured me for a number of years was so frightfully bungled. I thought of you constantly while I was in the States, eating my heart out that it could not have been you to handle the tour. If ever there was a chance of reaching masses of people and at the same time raising a substantial fund to enable me to write the few years left me, my ninety days gave me that chance, but the Pond Lecture Bureau botched the matter from the first meeting; the man simply did not know whom he was dealing with; he gave me the comfort of a manager whose only function was to go to the theatre where I was to speak on the day of the lecture and hang around the cash box. He received \$100. a week for that while I did not use a red cent but was into expenses from \$500. to \$1000. for a meeting! It was madness, but that is over so it is no use going further into the unfortunate adventure.

To go back to the annuity, it is a marvellous idea and of course I would love to have it. I would not, however, want it to go through the government either Canadian

over

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] C[assius] V. Cook, Los Angeles / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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5569

Mr. C. V. Cook..... 2

British or American. I understand it is cheaper than the insurance companies; that can't be helped. I have never asked the government for anything and I certainly do not want to begin at this late date. My friend, Mrs. Mosirow, is I believe writing you that she also agrees with the idea, but the person to get in touch with is Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross, 1 Cedar Street, New York City, and with Mr. Max Zahler, 334 de l'Epee St., Montreal, Canada. Of course, after the appeal already made, it will hardly be possible for people to interest themselves in the new venture; nevertheless it might be advisable after I have left, say, in a few weeks, to get in touch with my committee in this city through Mr. J. Gordon Whithead, Stratheona Hall, Sherbrooke Street. Anyway I leave the matter in your hands; I could not be safer with anybody.

I am delighted to hear that Sadie is continuing as your right-hand "man"; surely you could not get anybody more efficient and certainly not anyone more devoted. Give her my love; I will write her too when I get to St. Tropez.

Remember me affectionately to Sprading. It is grand of him to still be on deck and active.

Good-bye, my dear.

Always with love your friend,

enclos. 2

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Thomas H. Bell, Los Angeles / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5421

Montreal, Que.

April 30th, 1935.

Mr. Thos. H. Bell,  
1149 West 1st Street,  
Los Angeles, Cal.  
U.S.A.

Dear Tom:

I wrote you a short letter which I sent by Air Mail and which no doubt will reach you in time to comply with a request I made; if not, it cannot be helped. I wrote you then that I had no time to write more; I have to confess to the same thing now; in fact, I could not write you at all if it were not that a member of the drama group I have organized here was kind enough to offer to take dictation and yet I have to be brief.

I read your preface to your Oskar Wilde and Frank Harris book. I hope the book itself is less subjective, not that I deny your right to express your feelings against Harris for I have faith enough in you to know that you are not doing it without sufficient proof for your charges against the man; I am only concerned in the value of the book. I am quite certain that if it is in a subjective, rancorous and vindictive tone it will not sell, nor will it receive the attention of intelligent reviewers. I assure you, my dear, that any number of people I have dealt with in *Living My Life* have caused me bitter disappointment and much pain, but it seemed to me that in the light of years past it would have been unfair and unjust to be subjective; after all, time should heal all wounds, the more so since we now know how conflicting are the motivations and how complex the human spirit. How then can we be subjective? But, of course, you will have the book in your own way; I would not want you to change a single iota of it; I am only interested that your book should reach readers and should really have the effect you are hoping for. By the way, I have received *The Bookman* with your article, but I cannot read it until I am on the boat. I have not a moment and I am frightfully tired.

About approaching Arthur Leonard Ross to act as your representative, I can't do it, my dear, unless you will agree to some kind of commission if the book is accepted and has some kind of a sale. You see, no amount of money could really pay Arthur Leonard Ross for the service he has rendered me; he has done it because of his love and esteem and for no other reason, and it was at a time when he was fairly comfortably

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5422

Mr. Thos. H. Bell.

-2-

fixed the crisis has pressed him to the wall as it has so many other people; for this reason I simply cannot ask him to render service without any remuneration. However, when the book is ready and you want to send him the manuscript I will write him asking that he should read it; he may become very much engrossed and offer voluntarily to act for you, but I could not ask him. A propos of publishers, I really do not think that Knopf is the man for you. Simon & Schuster are much better. They are young people, very enterprising and up-to-date in the mechanism of extensive advertising. I wish they had published "Living My Life"; the book would not have had such a poverty stricken sale. So you may suggest to Ross when you write him that I mentioned Simon & Schuster. I wish you greater luck than I had with my book. I would be so glad to see you, not only recognized, but also above water, for I know how hard the struggle must be for you, dear Tom.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter which really speaks for itself. You might be able to make use of it. Imagine the impudence of the Communists to expect me to go into their columns as if they were any cleaner than the yellow sheets of Hearst!

Remember me fraternally to all the comrades and say good-bye to them for me.

Affectionately,

Encl.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Montreal [to] Jo[seph] Goldman, Toronto / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7462

Montreal, Que.

April 30th, 1935.

Mr. Joe Goldman,  
471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Joe:

I sail on Friday and I still have ever so many things to do, not the least among them to prepare my talk for the farewell Dinner which is taking place here Thursday evening, May 2nd.

I have had a very hectic time since I last wrote you, with very small results and in addition a lot of heart ache about my brother who had another collapse and was not expected to live. He is a little better now, but of course I shall never see him again; his days are counted and once I leave here there is very little hope of return. Well, it is all in a day's work; one has to grit one's teeth and face life whatever shocks one receives. I will have to leave a real letter for St. Tropez after I have rested a bit; what I crave most is a month's sleep. I have had a dreadful time with insomnia ever since I came to this continent.

I enclose a copy of a letter I wrote to my very dear friend, Mildred Meisrow, who is a secretary-treasurer of the fund that is being raised in New York. It seems that some of the Communists she knows have "graciously" offered to accept a "defense" from me. The enclosed is my reply. If my life depended on it I would have no truck with the modern Jesuits to whom no method is despicable enough to blacken the character of their opponent. Evidently they must think that my name carries weight and influence, that is the only reason why they want it in their columns, also to be able better to throw more mud on me; a fat chance they have!

Well, my dear, it was good to see you and yours in Chicago although it was for a very little while. I hope we will meet again in the not too distant future, but I fear you will have to go to Europe for you will probably have to wait too long for me to come back to Canada. I am reasonably certain that I cannot again face the struggle I had in this part of the American continent - fourteen months of sheer misery every day. But it is over, and I am glad to say I have made friends; not many to be sure, but the small group that has attended my drama lectures has remained beautifully faithful. It is this group that has arranged the Dinner. Write to me to the South of France. The correct address is:

" E.G. Colton, Bon Esprit, St. Tropez, Var. France"

Greet your family for me affectionately. Devoted greetings to you.

Affectionately,



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 April 30, Miami Beach, Fla. [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Julia and Aaron [Halperin]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5807

MIAMI BEACH, FLA.

April ~~29~~<sup>th</sup> 1935:  
30

Most esteemed friend:

Your much appreciated and most welcome letter, has traveled a long way since leaving you, this then, explains the apparent tardiness of the reply. As you see dear friend, we are still in Florida so that when your letter came to Oak Park, it was forwarded to Aaron's office in Chicago, they in turn sent it on to us in Miami, but when it came, we were in Nassau, a little island on the ocean, the capital of the Bahama Islands, belonging to England. There is much of interest to tell about this little spot, if you have not been there, but the time is short, and I want to get this farewell message off to you, in time to catch your boat. I am writing this en route and I hope that it will be legible if not all together in straight line. Your departure dear friend, leaves a void in the hearts of your many friends who love you, and as you have taken Aaron and me into this privileged fold, believe me dear, our En Revoir is fraught with keen sorrow. I say an revoir because (providence granting) we will surely see you in France, if we come to Europe this summer, and so we bid you farewell, and wish for you the realization, of all that we

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you hope for. May the sublime ~~courage~~<sup>5868</sup> that  
has sustained you, through all your trials  
and tribulations, carry you through this ordeal.  
Take heart dear, for in spite of the hopes and  
desires unfulfilled, the reunion with your dear  
friend awaiting you, must compensate you,  
for much, that has been thwarted. I could go  
on and on, dwelling on the beauty and wonder of this  
beautiful friendship, which must have been,  
and is, an inspiration, not only to both of  
you, but to all those, who know and love  
you. Somehow, I find myself, welled up, with  
emotion, and afraid of becoming too involved;  
I want to again, assure you, of our great love  
and regard, and to wish for you, the accomplish-  
ment, of a great work begun, to the extent  
than it can be done, during one life time.  
Aaron has benefitted greatly by his stay here,  
and of course he joins me in all that I said.  
We wish you a most pleasant journey, and  
a safe landing. We are looking forward,  
to the not distant future, when we will meet again.  
Be of good cheer dear friend, and do not despair  
for some day, you must attain, in some measure  
all that you have given a lifetime to, and which  
you so richly deserve. Our love and devotion - Julia  
+ Aaron.

Darling Milly.

Суть

# The Emma Goldman Papers

860417060

[Letter, 1935 May? St. Tropez to] Mill[ie] [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.  
*Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.*

## *Sustaining Fund for Emma Goldman*

### COMMITTEE

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, Chairman  
PROF. JOHN DEWEY  
NORMAN THOMAS  
ROGER N. BALDWIN  
INEZ HAYNES IRWIN  
B. CHARNEY VLADECK  
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GILBERT SELDES  
EVELYN SCOTT  
ELIOT WHITE  
ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS  
HARRY WEINBERGER

Mrs. MILDRED MESIROW, Treasurer  
225 West 86th Street  
New York City

DEAR FRIEND:

Emma Goldman, who has been living in Canada since her brief tour in the United States last year, is obliged to return to her home in France. Efforts to admit her to the United States for another trip have failed, due to the present drive against aliens and radicals.

Emma Goldman is returning to her home in France almost penniless. The little she earned on her American trip has had to go to sustain her in Canada where living from lectures and writings is meagre. She now intends to devote her time in France to writing another book covering personalities in all parts of the world who have come into her life or crossed her path. Her book, "Living My Life" shows with what power and perception she can appraise the significance of men and women and their work.

In order to do this literary work, Emma Goldman must be secured from material anxiety. No publisher or foundation will subsidize her. Only her friends can be counted on to do that. A sum of at least \$3,000 should be raised for this work, which will take between one and two years. The undersigned committee are asking all of Emma Goldman's friends to contribute to this fund to the best of their ability.

Will you show your interest in aiding Emma Goldman by filling out the enclosed slip and send your check to Mrs. Mildred Mesirow, Treasurer, 225 West 86th Street, New York City? Emma Goldman returns to France the latter part of April, so prompt attention and response is most essential. Any contribution will be greatly appreciated by the Committee.

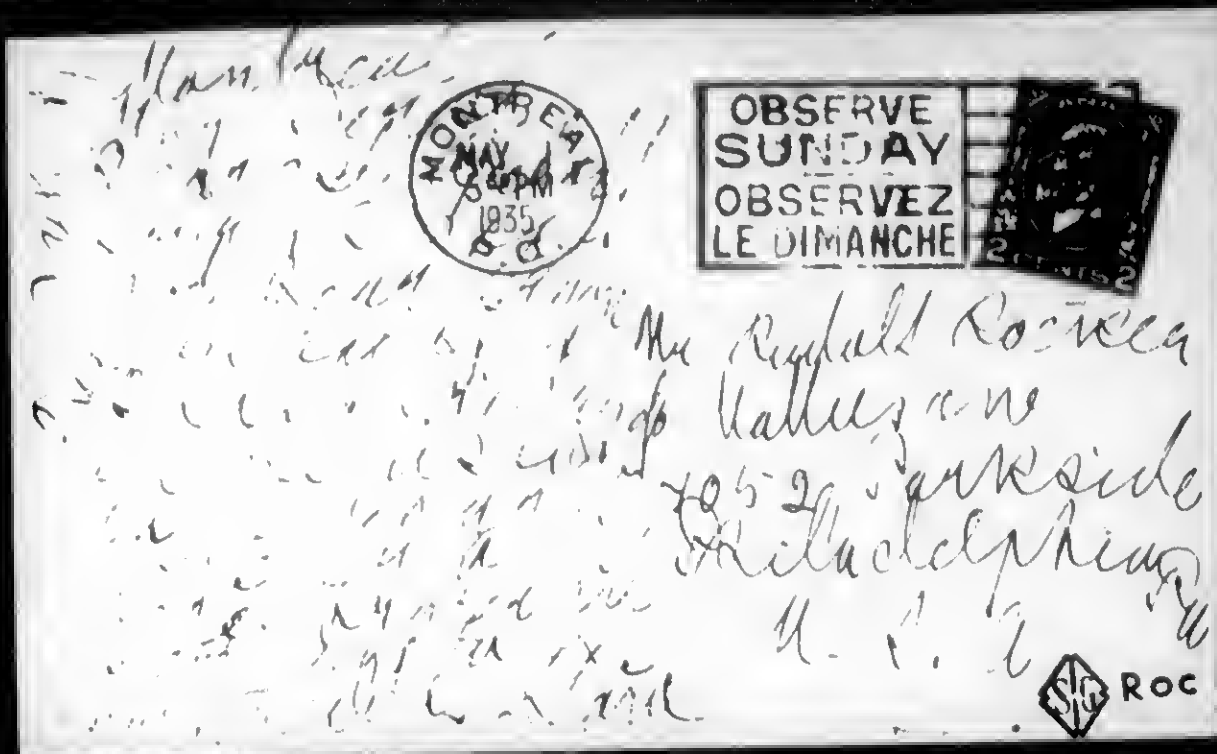
Yours sincerely,

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, CHAIRMAN	DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER
NORMAN THOMAS	GILBERT SELDES
JOHN DEWEY	EVELYN SCOTT
ROGER N. BALDWIN	ELIOT WHITE
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B. CHARNEY VLADECK	HARRY WEINBERGER
BOLTON HALL	

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Rudolf Rocker, Philadelphia, Pa. / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.*



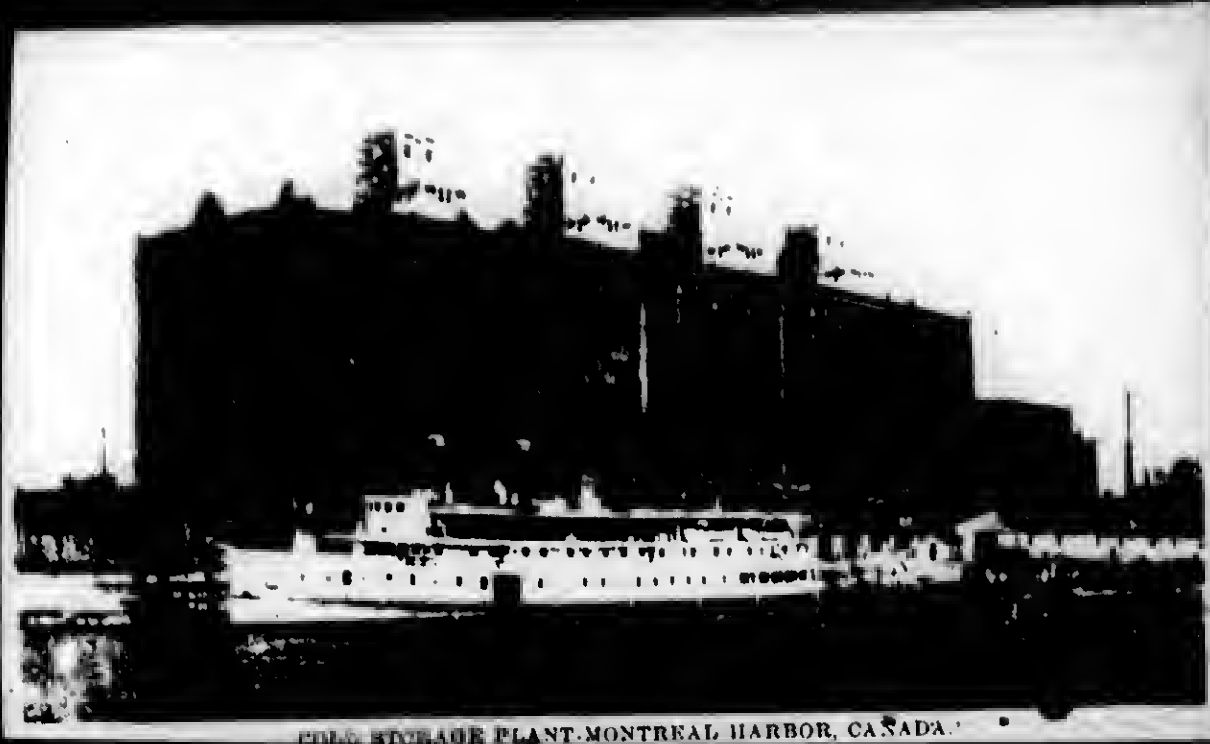
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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Rudolf Rocker, Philadelphia, Pa. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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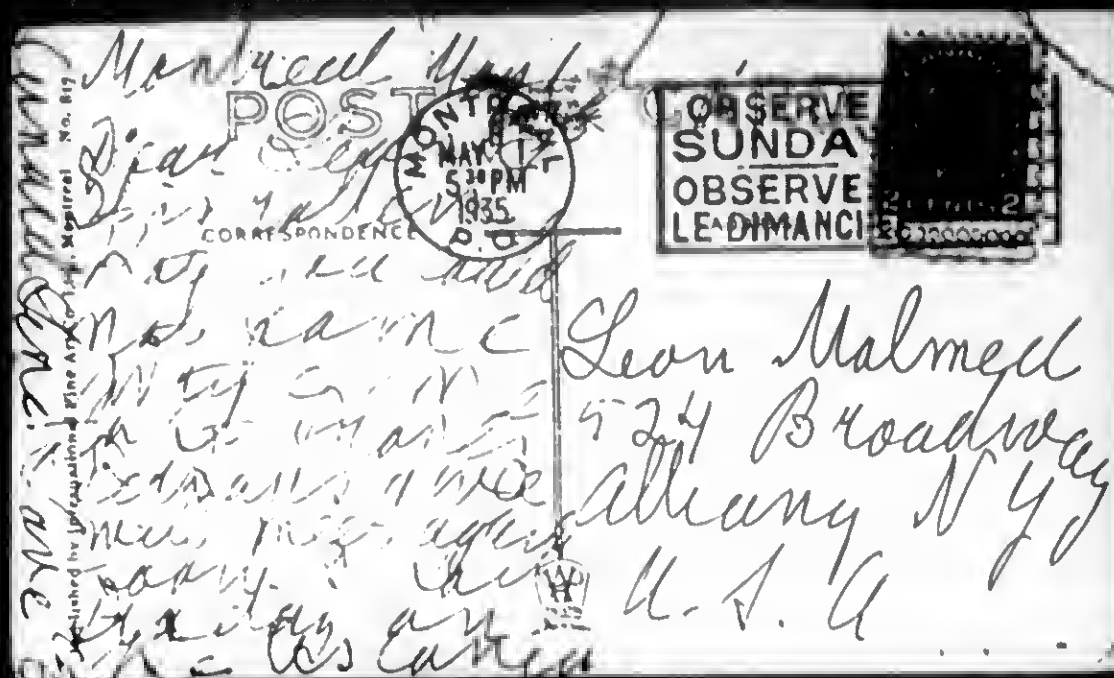
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595

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1935] May 1, Montreal [to] Leon Malméd, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.

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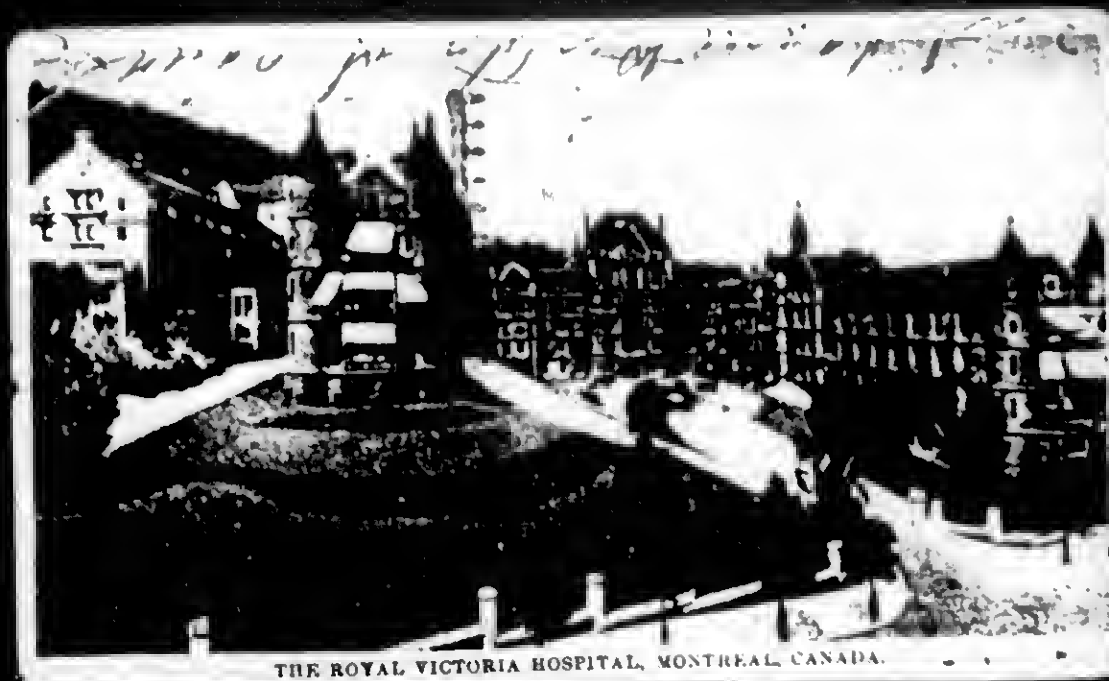


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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1935] May 1, Montreal [to] Leon Malméd, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Millie Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

Montreal MAY FIRST 35.

Darling, faithfull Milly. I had hoped to <sup>write</sup> you a long letter. But it is impossible. I am rushed sick in this city. The dinner promises to be a very nice affair. I hope so anyway. Poor Gordon is all but daed. He runs about from morning until night to round up guests. It would be awful if his labors would prove no ~~more successful~~ more successful than for the drama course.

Dearest, I inclose three dollars. I had hoped to make it more. But I can't do it now. Perhaps from St Tropez. Thru <sup>me</sup> you again for the great help and comfort you have been to me. I shall always remember our lovely visit together in this city.

I embrace you with deep and abiding love.

You can still send me a line to THE ASCANIA, if you do it by SPECIAL DELIVER TO THE BOAT. If not, BON ESPRIT ~~co~~  
Chemin St Antoine. St Tropez Var France.

With love,

*Emma*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p.; 17 x 22 cm.  
*Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.*

Montreal May First 35

Dear Joe. I have not forgotten you. But its been one mad rush after another since I stepped off the train. I am so tired I had a dizzy spell yesterday and fell to the floor in my Apt. It is fortunate I am going on the steamer, else I would collapse completely. It is not only the rush and hurry, it is the failure of everything. Well it will be over this Friday.

My Drama Group is making grand arrangements for the dinner tomorrow. I hope for their sake it will be successful. I myself no longer care.

Well, dear Joe, I am sorry for the cloud over our friendship during my last stay in Toronto. I confess I felt it deeply. I had hoped the last four weeks will be harmonious with the few comrades we have in T. But it was not to be. As you know I never impose my opinions on my comrades. But I do hope that you will get over your hurt. That you will realize that our work is more important than personal grievances. It is so important that you do now that we have gathered a few people to our ranks.

Love to Sophie and Beckie. Fraternal greetings to all the comrades.

If the group meets tomorrow tell Dorothy I am writing her to her address, and also to the Meeliesses. Give Arthur and Thornberg and his girl my affectionate greetings.

With fond love to you and your family.

Emma



**The Emma Goldman Papers**

[Letter] 1935 May 1, Montreal [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 17 × 22 cm.

*Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.*

---

your dad.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870823165

[Telegram] 1935 May 1, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Roger Baldwin.— 1 p. ; 16 x 21 cm.

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EMMA GOLDMAN

CARE JAMES A OGILVYS LTD TUDOR HALL MTL

IT IS SHAMEFUL REFLECTION ON BOASTED AMERICAN DEMOCRACY THAT  
YOUR OLD FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS CANNOT GIVE YOUR FAREWELL  
DINNER HERE WHERE YOU SO WHOLLY BELONG CHARGE OUR LAWS TO  
THE GOVERNMENTS FEAR OF THE REACTIONARIES NOW RIDING ALIENS  
SO HARD WE JOIN WITH CANADIAN FRIENDS IN TRIBUTE TO YOUR  
FIGHT FOR FREEDOM ON ALL FRONTS LOVE AND GOOD TRIP BACK TO  
YOUR LABOR AND EXILE

ROGER N BALDWIN.

601

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 1 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger Baldwin. — 1 p. ; 18 × 21 cm.

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EMMA GOLDMAN  
c/o JAMES A. OGILVY'S LTD  
TUDOR HALL  
MONTREAL, CANADA

*Emma Baldwin* MAY 1, 1935.

IT IS SHAMEFUL REFLECTION ON BOASTED AMERICAN DEMOCRACY THAT YOUR OLD FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS CANNOT GIVE YOUR FAREWELL DINNER HERE WHERE YOU SO WHOLLY BELONG CHARGE OUR LOSS TO THE GOVERNMENTS FEAR OF THE REACTIONARIES NOW RIDING ALIENS SO HARD WE JOIN WITH CANADIAN FRIENDS IN TRIIBUTE TO YOUR FIGHT FOR FREEDON ON ALL FRONTS LOVE AND GOOD TRIP BACK TO YOUR LABORS <sup>IN</sup> EXILE

ROGER N. BALDWIN

WESTERN UNION GIFT ORDERS SOLVE THE PERPLEXING QUESTION OF WHAT TO GIVE.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870823227

[Telegram] 1935 May 1, Wilmont, Wis. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Jeanne and Jay Levey. — 1 p. ; 15 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



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1180 DRUMMOND ST MAYFAIR APTS MONTREAL

MAY WE ADD OUR NAMES TO HONOR YOUR BRILLIANT GUEST TONIGHT AS ONE  
OF THE GREATEST COURAGEIOUS UNCOMPROMISING SPIRITS OF OUR AGE THE  
ECHO OF HER VOICE WILL REMAIN LONG AFTER SHE REACHES OTHER SHORES  
WE WISH HER A SAFE AND HAPPY VOYAGE

JEANNE AND JAY LEVEY

*From old devoted friends*

603

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870823209

[Telegram] 1935 May 1, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Harry Weinberger. — 1 p. ; 16 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



A Social Telegram

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

7727

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1935 MAY 1 PM 7 07

NEWYORK NY 1

EMMA GOLDMAN

1200 DRAMA LECTURE GROUP CARE JAMES A OGILVYS LTD TUDOR HALL MTL  
BEST GREETINGS TO EMMA GOLDMAN A COURAGEOUS SOUL WITH A FINE SOCIAL  
VISION NEVER REFUSED TO BATTLE FOR JUSTICE AND LIBERTY EVERY  
COUNTRY SHOULD BE PROUD TO HAVE HER AS A CITIZEN MAY HER VOYAGE  
HOME BE PLEASANT AND HER RETURN TO AMERICA SOON  
HARRY WEINBERGER.

604



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1934  B

Dearest Em, it is the First. In two days you are to sail. So, here's luck and auf baldiges Wiedersehen!

I cannot reach you any more per mail in Canada, so I shall mark down here every day whatever is of interest, and this letter will reach you in Paris.

Your last letter (containing letter to me you wrote April 13 and the one of Apr. 17) arrived. The previous letter, containing F's letter to St., and yours to Emy, also arrived. Both those letters you addressed to St.Tr. and from there they sent here here.

Two previous letters, of the 7th and 10th April (with copies to Amexco) also arrived. So everything OK.

No use talking over the subjects mentioned in all those letters. That we'll soon do in person. Just so that you know that everything came OK.

As you see, I am still here, in NICE. Waiting for my papers, but they can hardly come before the 5th or 6th of May and then also it will take a few days before the papers are "signed" etc.

But EMY WENT TODAY TO ST.TR. She had to go alone, of course. She will arrange there whatever necessary. She has been feeling pretty good of late, so at least that is all right. If necessary you can address her straight to Bon Esprit, to her OWN name. She is to instruct the Post there to deliver only HER own mail there. Mine goes here.

Lilly wrote long ago that Mme Tcherk. could not go with her to the South (as it was originally intended) and therefore they decided to take their vacation near Paris. So that is settled.

Sure, dear, we cannot have any one STAY in Bon E. this year -- no place. XXXXXXXX  
XXXXXXXXXX

Have not heard from the Lavers's in months. Don't know their plans for the summer.

Today no autobuses go - First of May. Means walking, but we managed to get to the station with things etc. for 3 fr. per person!

The FIRST VOLUME, revised version, is done and went to Rudolf and to Joe G. on April 23rd. Also LIST OF CONTENTS. Now I am making an INDEX, which is absolutely necessary for such a book. I have agreed with R. about it and he said it was a mountain off his shoulders, for he had to go on a lecture tour. It is a big job, as the entire book must be gone over, very carefully, and everything arranged alphabetically, etc. I am at it now.

Had a short letter from Jow G. the other day. Seems he wrote another letter some time ago, which I did not get. Was nothing important anyhow, I think. He merely says he does not know himself even whether R. book is to be published in one vol. or two and that he will talk with R. about it when R. comes to Chicago.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 1-3, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].—  
3 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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— 2 —



When I wrote him (to Joe G.) on March 25, I gave him to understand that the revision took 7 weeks and that all the typing, the entire of it, had to be done anew.

For that and the INDEX they will have to pay extra, naturally.

The clipping you sent from the Hearst papers -- well, dear, though they exploited your article in the Mercury, even what they brought is true in every word of it. No one can accuse you of helping Hearst-- I mean, on the strength of that article. The excerpt they brought are clear and show that you speak as an An.

As to the article itself in Mercury, it reads VERY WELL indeed. They had no business to leave out the Commun. An. part, but even as it is, An. Comm. is briefly mentioned in the article, and no intelligent person can misunderstand your meaning. The article is great!

Your statement appeared in the P.A.S.

Have at last received, only the other day, 5 copies of the Critic and Guide.

Clipping in last letter also received. It's OK.

I hope the rat Hearst has not hurt the fund for your book.

I cannot write Minna, dear, as you suggest. She is very devoted, of course, but except for the letter of P. to Stella (which you sent me) I KNOW NOTHING of the fund they are collecting for me. No one has written anything about it, so must wait till Minna or someone writes me about it.

Enough for today, dear. Hope you will have a good trip. Here's to your arrival soon.

Love, must get to work now.

May 3rd

S.

B.S. In case you have not their address at hand (Molly's and Senya's), here it is:  
S. Flechine, 25, rue des Volontaires, Paris (15e).

But if you can stay at the Apt. of Mrs. What's her Name, <sup>(Stara)</sup> then it is the same house of course. That would be great!

DAY THIRD. Today you are sailing, dear. May it be a good trip and land you soon here safe and sound. Nothing new.

P.S. Later. GOOD NEWS, for a change. Was called this P.M. and notified that I got again 6 months. So that is fine. Have also been told that there is again a new rule: foreigners do NOT have to write in and out as long as they keep their permanent residence. I think the Americans kicked so much, they had to issue a new rule. In Paris a special bureau has been opened at the Prefecture to HELP foreigners (especially Amer. and English) get through with pass, visa etc. formalities QUICKLY. So if you need your identity card changed, go straight to that bureau. Senya or Molly must be able to inform you about it. -- the new rule also means that I can go to St.Tr. and come

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 1-3, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman]. —  
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3

back here without any ceremonies; that is, without bothering with the "authorities" at all. That is fine. I hope that those people in St. Tr. will not "protest" against this.

Anyhow, I was allowed 6 months again. But it will take a week or may be more yet before I will have the "paper". Meantime I am rushing the INDEX. Want to have it out before you come, so I can take off a while from this tiresome job.

Good night now, dearest girl. Is late and you must be asleep on the boat. Here the weather is good, a bit windy today. But you are a good sailor, fortunately, so I hope you'll enjoy the trip.

Too late to type. Just to add a line. Your letters of Apr. 7<sup>th</sup>, 10<sup>th</sup>, 13<sup>th</sup>, 17<sup>th</sup> and 23<sup>rd</sup> arrived all OK. Strange to say, those of the 13<sup>th</sup> and 23<sup>rd</sup> both came today! The one of the 13<sup>th</sup> must have been delayed in transit. Some of the duplicates per America also received. Those you address to St. Tr. (for me) are also coming back here, because the Post here has instructions to that effect. Now they deliver here only letters addressed to E's home. — E. writes from St. Tr. that everything is OK there, she's getting things aired, in order etc. Has made arrangements with Mrs. S. about eating & I think Valent will sleep in the house, as she is afraid alone at night — You know her — I have been dubbing her "the heroine".

Love  
you

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Dearest Bash and Bessy. The ~~Amundsen expedition~~ majestic being a faster boat than the ASCANIA this may reach you while I will still be on the high seas. This is a 1st greeting from Canada and the last of a struggle that nearly broke me. But it is over and after I get twenty four hours straight sleep I will be able to look the rotten world in the face again.

I am sending one copy to St Tropez. Listen darling <sup>h</sup> you must write me to the boat or the American Express if by the time of my arrival you have your renewal. If not, I will come to Nice for a week. I can't bear to think that after 18th months I will have only a glimpse of you at St Raphael. <sup>h</sup> I could not face it. If by the time I have to leave Paris the ~~1st~~ <sup>16th</sup> of this month your renewal has not arrived I will go straight to Nice to celebrate the 18th with you and stay on for a week or so. Plenty of time to get to St Tropez, unless of course you have your renewal.

Of course, my trunks will go direct to St Tropez, in fact they will go by petit vitresse from Le Havre. Write or wire me to the ASCANIA, CUNARD LINE LE HAVRE ROOM Lxxx 109 Deck A

I hold you both very close.

Eruok Goldberg send his love to both of you. I had tea with him and his wife yesterday and saw some of his pictures.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 2, Montreal [to] Alexander Berkman Provisional Committee, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal May Second 35.

1387

THE ALEXANDER BERKMAN PROVISIONAL COMMITTEE

45 West 17th Street New York City.

Dear Comrades, I am delighted to learn that you have organized for the purpose of raising a fund for our beloved Comrade ~~Alexander~~ Alexander Berkman that would secure him for a few years and at the same time show your fraternal and solidario appreciation for the contribution he has made to the emancipation of the masses. I know whatever comes of your efforts it will mean much to our comrade to know that he has not been forgotten and that he is loved.

I wish you great success, and I thank you for myself for your fine spirit.

I sail tomorrow morning for France. I will be with comrade Berkman the 18th of May which to me has always been his real day of birth and resurrection. Indeed more so than the 21st of Nov which is his physical birthday. For on the 18th of May 1906 comrade Berkman was resurrected from his living grave of ~~four~~ fourtine years. He was actually released from the Western Pennitentiary 1905, but the insatiable monster the state was not satisfied until it had another pound of flesh by sending our Sasha to the workhouse.

With greetings to all the comrades  
Fraternally.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 2, Montreal [to] Minna [Lowensohn, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 18 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

Montreal May Second 35

My dear Minna. Thank you for your letter. I am frightfully rushed as this is my last day here. To night is a farewell dinner for which I must yet prepare a short talk and I have most of my packing to do, last letters to get out and people to see. So you can imagine I am busy. But I did not wish to sail away without letting you know I have your letter.

You know my dear you have made two mistakes regarding the years of Sashas release and birthday. He came out in 1906, not 1905, and he will be 65 only in Nov. I am telling you this in case you should be confronted with the error. Otherwise it does not matter, of course.

I am delighted to hear that labor unions are so interested in Sashas welfare. I am only afraid Sasha will not like the tone of the letter, I mean the way he is described as being broken etc. But its alright. He is of course not broken in health though it is poor, and he is certainly in need of some security. So I wish you luck.

Keep in touch with me my dear and tell me how the work is progressing.

Affectionately.

*Emma*  
I am sending my letter  
to the committee direct of the  
I will thank you. *cg*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1935 May 2, Montreal [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Roc  
M

Montreal May Second  
Dearest Milly. Just a last greeting from these shores. I could not write R. at length but I sent him a postcard. I am sorry I got the address so late and when I finished to do so. I will write from the post after I have a chance to do so. I want that more than anything else now. The dinner here promises to be a great affair. But I refuse to expect too much. I have become hardened by the numerous disappointments. Love to F. and John

Love to yourself  
Emma

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[Postcard] 1935 May 2, Montreal [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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612

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Mont[rea]l / Emma Goldman Publication Fund. — 1 p. ; 16 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## CLASS OF SERVICE SYMBOL

Full Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check number of words this is a Full Rate message; otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

C.N.T. 6123.

Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

13MOMJ 462L 1EX STANDARD TIME

NEWYORK NY 929A MAY2 1935

EMMA GOLDMAN

TUDOR HALL JAMES A OGILVYS LTD MONTREAL

SINCEREST GREETINGS FROM YOUR MANY AMERICAN FRIENDS AND WELL WISHES  
MAY WE LOOK UPON YOUR IMMINENT DEPARTURE AS A STEP

NEARER TO YOUR SPEED RETURN TO THOSE WHO HAVE LIVED

A FULLER RICHER LIFE THROUGH THEIR ASSOCIATION WITH YOU STOP  
BON VOYAGE DASH AUF WIEDERSEHEN

EMMA GOLDMAN <sup>Publication</sup> ~~SUBSCRIBER~~ FUND JOHN  
HAYNES HOLMES  
CHAIRMAN

1006A

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

613

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram, 1935 May 2] Toronto [to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Workmen's Circle. — 1 p. ; 14 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



## CANADIAN PACIFIC TELEGRAPHS

7743

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

TELEGRAM		CABLEGRAM	
FULL RATE		FULL RATE	
DAY LETTER	DL	CODE	CODE
NIGHT LETTER	NL	DEFERRED	LS
NIGHT TELEGRAM	NM	NIGHT CABLE LETTER	NLT

DIRECT CONNECTION WITH

1:12

POSTAL TELEGRAPH-CABLE CO.

MONEY TRANSFERRED  
BY TELEGRAPH

COMMERCIAL CABLES AND IMPERIAL CABLES

W. D. NEIL, GENERAL MANAGER OF  
COMMUNICATIONS, MONTREAL.

STANDARD TIME

RNF681 15

0 11 3 36

TORONTO ONT 2 821P

EMMA G COLTON

TUDOR HALL JAS A OGILVY LTD MONTREAL

WISHING YOU A PLEASANT JOURNEY SUCCESS IN YOUR FUTURE ENTERPRISES

THE BRANCH 335 4th St. N. W.

*Wish you a pleasant journey success in your future enterprises*  
*Emma*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], M[on]t[rea]l / [Fitzi] and Emil. — 1 p. ; 15 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



7732

## A Social Telegram

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

NA397 5 NM

MAY 2 PM 5 37

NJA NEWYORK NY 2

MRS E G COLTON

SS ASCANIA CUNARD LINE MTL

BON VOYAGE AND MUCH LOVE

FRITZIE AND EMIL.

# 615

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870823164

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins]. — 1 p. ; 15 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	DL
Night Message	NM
Night Letter	NL

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

7680

FORM 811

**CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM**

D. F. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

NA399 39 NL

STANDARD TIME

NEWYORK NY 2

1935 MAY 2 PM 5 31

E G COLTON

SS ASCANIA CUNARD LINE MTL

GOODBYE AGAIN NOW AS ALWAYS MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY AS YOU BEGIN YET  
ANOTHER EXILE WHATEVER MAY CHANGE MY LOVE WILL BE THE SAME  
MAY YOU FIND WHEREVER YOU GO ALL THAT DOROTHY FRANCES EUGENE AND I  
WISH FOR YOU

SAXE.

616

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Philadelphia [Pa. to] Emma Goldman, Mont[real] / Emma and Bernard Shane. — 1 p. ; 16 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE SYMBOL	
Full Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check number of words this is a Full Rate message; otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

## CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

7 7 4 6

C.N.T. 0123.

Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

STANDARD TIME

70MOMJ 49DL

BL PHILADELPHIA PENN 233P MAY 2 1935

MISS EMMA GOLDMAN

RANQUET TUDOR HALL J J OGILVEY DEPT STOREMONTL QUE  
OUR BEST WISHES TO YOUR JOURNEY MAY YOUR ARRIVAL IN  
EUROPE BRING A NEW ERA OF LIGHT AND LIBERTY THROUGHOUT  
THE WORLD FACISM DICTATORSHIP TO BECOME A SAD MEMORY IN  
THE HISTORY OF HUMANITY WISH YOU A HAPPY AND ENJOYABLE  
VOYAGE HOPE YOU FIND COMRADE BERKMAN IN GOOD HEALTH  
EMMA AND BERNARD SHANE

327P

*Organizer International Workers Order of America*  
*Unite the workers*

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Arthur Leonard Ross. — 1 p. ; 15 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

7737

## CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

D E GALLIOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

FORM 6124

Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

NA371 23

STANDARD TIME

1935 MAY 2 PM 4 46

NEWYORK NY 2 22P

GOLDMAN DINNER COMMITTEE

110 TUDOR HALL JAS A OG EVYS LTD MTL

CONVEY MY GREETINGS TO EMMA GOLDMAN WOMAN OF COURAGE

HAIL AND FAREWELL EMMA DEAR MAY SAM PROVE A MORE HOSPITABLE

UNCLE NEXT TIME

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS.

*Mountain St Entrance*  
*and many - need*  
*London ...* *del*

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Newark, N.J. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Rose Bernstein.— 1 p. ; 18 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7736

## A Social Telegram

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

McRITCHIE and BLACK BUILDING

145 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST

TELEPHONE LA 0651

66 MOMJ 9

NEWARK NJ 241P MAY 2ND 1935 ROOM 103

MISS EMMA GOLDMAN

CARE TUDOR HALL JAS A OGILVYS MONTREAL QUE

SORRY CANNOT BE WITH YOU WISHING YOU BON VOYAGE

ROSE BERNSTEIN

310P

Our mutual friends  
Emma & the  
Diana  
Bill Garry

BEST COPY AVAILABLE



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Dorothy [Rogers], Tom and Dien [Meelis]. — 1 p. ; 14 × 21 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

7741  
**CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM**

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

FORM 6124  
Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

STANDARD TIME

RA 1 43 DL

1935 MAY 2 PM 11 09

TORONTO ONT 2 1045P

MRS E G COLTON

STEAMSHIP ASCANIA IN DOCK MTL

DEAR EMMA SORRY YOU HAVE NOT BEEN WELL WISH WE COULD HAVE BEEN WITH YOU  
HOPE YOUR TROUBLES ARE AT AN END AND THAT YOU WILL HAVE A GOOD REST  
ON THE BOAT BEST WISHES FOR A GOOD VOYAGE AND LOTS OF LOVE  
DIEN AND DOROTAY AND TOM.

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Morris [and] Becky [Langbord]. — 1 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



7780

RA783 10

MAY 5 1935

FD TORONTO ONT 2 458P

E G COLTON

MAYFAIR APARTMENTS 1180 DRUMMOND ST MTL

LEAVING IMPOSSIBLE STILL PLEDGED TO MOVEMENT HAPPY VOYAGE WROTE  
FRANCE

MORRIS BECKY AND FAMILY.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870823216

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, St. Louis, Mo. [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / J. Hand-shear. — 1 p. ; 16 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



MONEY TRANSFERRED  
BY TELEGRAPH

## CANADIAN PACIFIC TELEGRAPHS

DIRECT CONNECTION WITH  
POSTAL TELEGRAPH-CABLE CO.

COMMERCIAL CABLES IMPERIAL CABLES  
STANDARD TIME

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

TELEGRAM		CABLEGRAM	
FULL RATE		FULL RATE	
DAY LETTER	DL	CODE	CODE
NIGHT LETTER	NL	DEFERRED	LD
NIGHT CABLEGRAM	NN	NIGHT CABLE LETTER	NLT

W. D. NEIL, GENERAL MANAGER OF  
COMMUNICATIONS, MONTREAL.

29RABO

13

PFU WTCOUTS MO MAY 12 1253PM

RECEIVED AT PELL ST. BRANCH  
1250 PELL STREET  
Telephone MARquette 6550

EMMA GOLDMAN

TELEOR HALL JAS A OGILVY LTD, MTL.

WISHING YOU AFE AND HAPPY TRIP HOPE YOU CAN COME BACK SOON.

MR & MRS J. HANDSHEAR

2.19PM

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

622

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Chicago [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Free Society Group of Chicago and Southside Libertarian Group of Chicago. — 1 p. ; 15 × 21 cm.  
 Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	DL
Night Message	NM
Night Letter	NL

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

## CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

D. F. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

Exclusive Connection  
 with  
 WESTERN UNION  
 TELEGRAPH CO.  
 Cable Service  
 to all the World  
 Money Transferred  
 by Telegraph

RC53 56 DL 6 EXTRA

STANDARD TIME

1935 MAY 12 PM 4 27

CHICAGO ILL 2 253P

MISS EMMA GOLDMAN

DLR 730P TUDOR HALL MTL

YOU HAVE MADE AMERICAN HISTORY THEIR INJUSTICE PROFITS THEM NOTHING  
 ANARCHISM STILL LIVES IN AMERICA IT IS AMERICAN ORIGINAL IDEAL OUR  
 DEFIANCE SHALL COMMEMORATE YOU OUR WORK VINDICATE YOU THE FLAME YOU  
 KINDLED WILL GROW AND CONSUME THE PEOPLES OPPRESSORS WITH DEEPEST  
 GRATITUDE AND AFFECTION WE YOUR CONRADES SAY FAREWELL  
 FREE SOCIETY GROUP OF CHICAGO AND SOUTHSIDE LIBERTARIAN GROUP OF  
 CHICAGO.

623

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870823224

[Telegram, 1935] May 2, Chicago [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [Joseph] Goldman. — 1 p. ; 16 × 19 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*



7742

A Social Telegram

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

RD215 50 DL

CHICAGO ILL 2 1107A

2 11 1 07

EMMA GOLDMAN

DELIVER 730 PM TUDOR HALL JAMES A OGILVYS LTD MONTREAL QUE  
YOUR VISIT WITH US IN CHICAGO WILL ALWAYS BE ONE OF OUR HAPPIEST  
MEMORIES AND WE SHALL CHERISH IT DEARLY STOP SORRY WE CANNOT BE WITH  
YOU TO EXPRESS OUR LOVE IN PERSON SO TAKE THIS MESSAGE AS A TOKEN  
OF OUR GREAT AFFECTION FOR YOU LOVE AND BON VOYAGE  
THE GOLDMANS.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Albany, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Leon Malméd.— 1 p. ; 14 × 20 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L
If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.	

7 7 2 8

**CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM**

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

FORM 6124

Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

NA413 9

STANDARD TIME

1935 MAY 2 PM 6 16

ALBANY NY 2 558P

EMMA GOLDMAN

CARE TUDOR HALL JAS A OGLIVYS LTD MTL

OUR HEART AND SOUL WITH YOU TONIGHT AS ANYTIME


LEON MALMED.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] Goldman, M[on]t[rea]l / Julius Marian and Sons. — 1 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7729



A Social Telegram

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

RA927 10

1935 MAY 2 PM 7 39

FD TORONTO ONT 2 819;PM

MISS E GOLDMAN

TUDOR HALL JAMES A OGILVIES LTD MTL

SORRY WE ARE NOT WITH YOU TONIGHT BON VOYAGE LOVE

JULIUS MARIAN AND SONS.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram, 19]35 May 2, East St. Louis, Ill. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], M[on]t[rea]l / Goodman Lewin. — 1 p. ; 16 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



MONEY TRANSFERRED  
BY TELEGRAPH

## CANADIAN PACIFIC TELEGRAPHS

DIRECT CONNECTION WITH  
POSTAL TELEGRAPH-CABLE CO.

COMMERCIAL CABLES IMPERIAL CABLES

STANDARD TIME

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

TELEGRAM		CABLEGRAM	
FULL RATE		FULL RATE	
DAY LETTER	DL	CODE	CDE
NIGHT LETTER	NL	DEFERRED	LD
NIGHT TELEGRAM	NM	NIGHT CABLE LETTER	NLT

W. D. NEIL, GENERAL MANAGER OF COMMUNICATIONS, MONTREAL.

18 RA 11 1 EX

PLM EAST ST LOUIS ILL MAY 2/35 1030A

MRS E G COLTON

TUDOR HALL CARE JAS OGILVYS LTD

MTL.

OUR SPIRIT WITH YOU FOR BETTER WORLD GREETINGS ALL COMRADES

GROUP FREIE ARBEITER STIMME GOODMAN LEWIN

SECY

1203P

*Freie Arbeiter Stimme*  
*Group of 11*  
*Freie Arbeiter Stimme*

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, New York [to] Emma Goldman, M[on]t[real] / Freie Arbeiter Stimme. — 1 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7739



## A Social Telegram

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

NA376 21 DL

MAY 2 PM 5 18

NEWYORK NY 2 400P

EMMA GOLDMAN

CARE TUDOR HALL JAMES A OGILVYS LTD MTL

HEARTIEST GREETINGS BEST WISHES FROM YOUR FRIENDS AND COMRADES

MAY YOUR GREAT WORK FOR OUR IDEALS CONTINUE FOR MANY MORE YEARS

FREIE ARBEITER STIMME.

- Freie

N.Y.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 2, Montreal [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Marjorie Goldstein. — 1 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



EB-12 2

TO MONTREAL JUE MAY 2 1935

MRS F G COLTON

SS ASCANIA MONTREAL JUE

A BRIGHT FUTURE BON VOYAGE AND DO OVERDAYS LOVINGLY

MARJORIE GOLDSTEIN

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

629



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 3, Chicago [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 1 p. ; 15 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

7731  
**CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM**  
D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

FORM 6124  
Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

PAGE 50 NL

STANDARD TIME

1935 MAY 13 AM 5 45

CHICAGO ILL

E G COLTON

STEAMSHIP ASCANIA SAILING 11AM MTL

PARTING IS BITTER BUT COURAGE WE TWO WILL AGAIN BE TOGETHER IN YOUR HEART  
AND MIND YOU HAVE CREATED A WORLD FOR YOURSELF AND MANY OTHERS  
EARTH G DRESS AND TENDER IN THEIR TRUST MY WILL AND RESIDE MY ETERNAL  
DEVOTION TO YOU THIS IS NOT A PROMISE WE WILL MEET AGAIN IN FRANCE  
FRANK.

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

630

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 3 [St. Tropez to Emma Goldman, Paris] / Emmy [Eckstein]. —  
1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



On Emma's desk, the 3rd. Mail [1935]

Helloh, Dearest One:

There you are - back in France. That is, when you will get this letter. But today you will sail... and I think of you all day long. Anyway I am doing it now more intensively than ever, since I am "FLYING" alone in Bon Spirit to bring order. And I have my old lover Valentine with me at night, so I am not lonesome. See?

Now, dearest, there are only good news to tell you. First of all, I just got word from our Boy that he got 6 month's allowance. You can believe, my dearest Emma, how happy I am; I had the dread he may have to stay in Nice at the day of your arrival! Now, everything is well.....

Then: I feel very well, and I put on weight to a considerable extent, so I work so easily and there is nothing but joy for me in doing it.....

These are terrible exciting days, I think. Expecting you and preparing everything and so forth. Just fine, dearest Emma.

Now, be a good brave girl and come home soon and don't let us wait too long. Finally Sasha can't wait so long anymore for the Blintzes. And I miss for many other joys to have you. And I dare say, the same feel I.

Great the dear Senya and Mollie for me. I wished I could see them again.

And you dears, take the last kiss on paper from your

good-meaning, stupid BOY.

60

P.S.

To tell you how much Sasha enjoyed his renewal --- he telegraphed the fact --- I could see all the time, he feared he wouldn't be here in time for you! Great, isn't it? I hope he will take his time with his work and not rush --- I have organized my work here. Though Sasha has the trick of doing good work, especially classing books, etc....

Emma darling...

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

631

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 May 3, Tyler, Tex. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], M[on]t[rea]l / Ben [Capes]. — 1 p. ; 15 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

7738

## CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

NA103 10

STANDARD TIME

1935 MAY 3 AM 10 04

TYLER TEX 3 830A

E G CALTON

CARE STEAMER ASCANIA LEAVES 11 AM MTL

IN NICK OF TIME TO EMBRACE YOU AND SAY BONJURE

BEN.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1935 May 4 [Montreal to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.

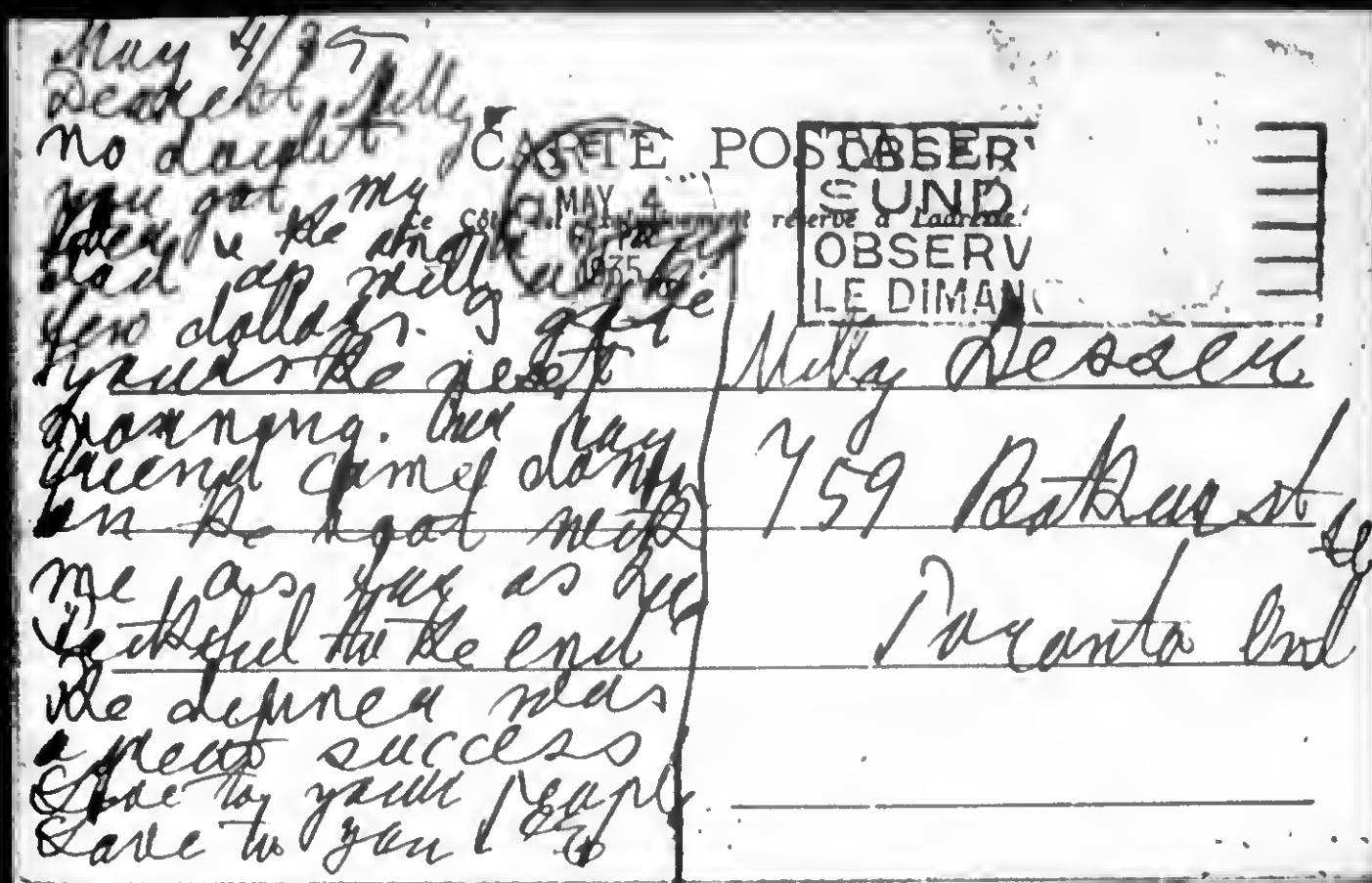
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]35 May 4 [Montreal to] Mill[ie] Desser, Toronto / E[mma Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 10 × 15 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.





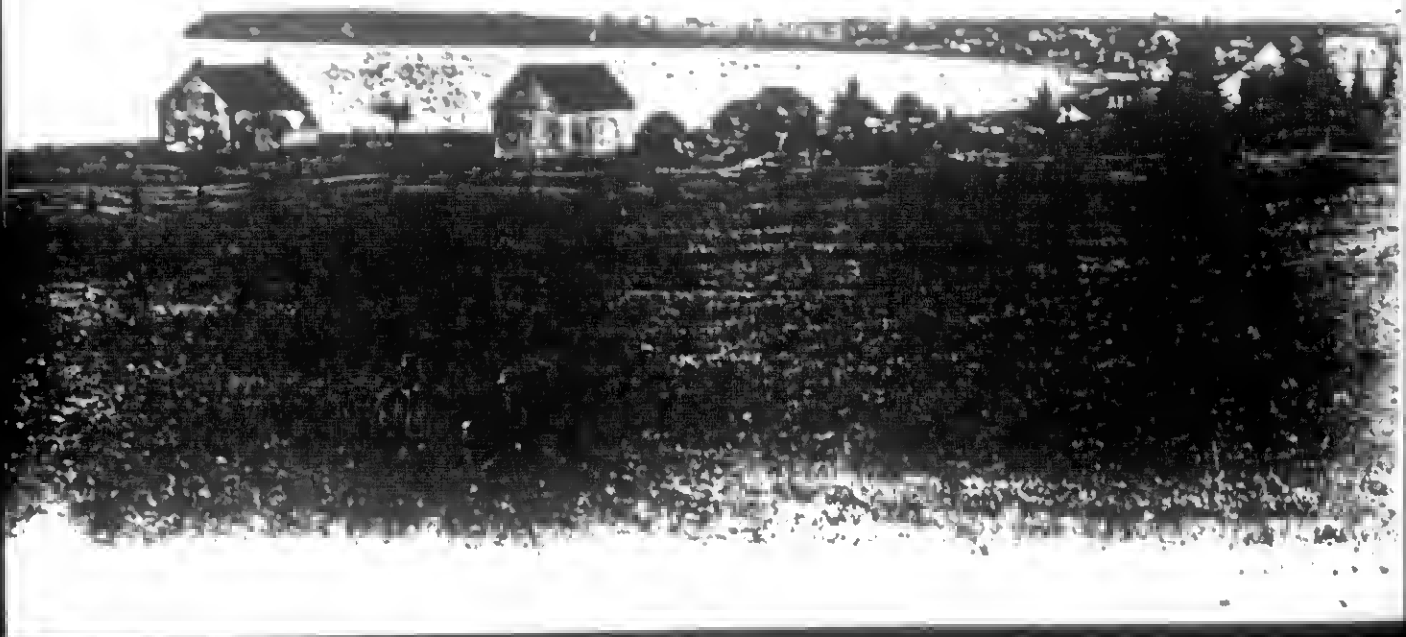
## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]35 May 4 [Montreal to] Mill[ie] Desser, Toronto / E[mma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 10 × 15 cm.

*Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.*

---

L'Anse du Cap. Co Gaspé. P. Q. 159.- (Canada)

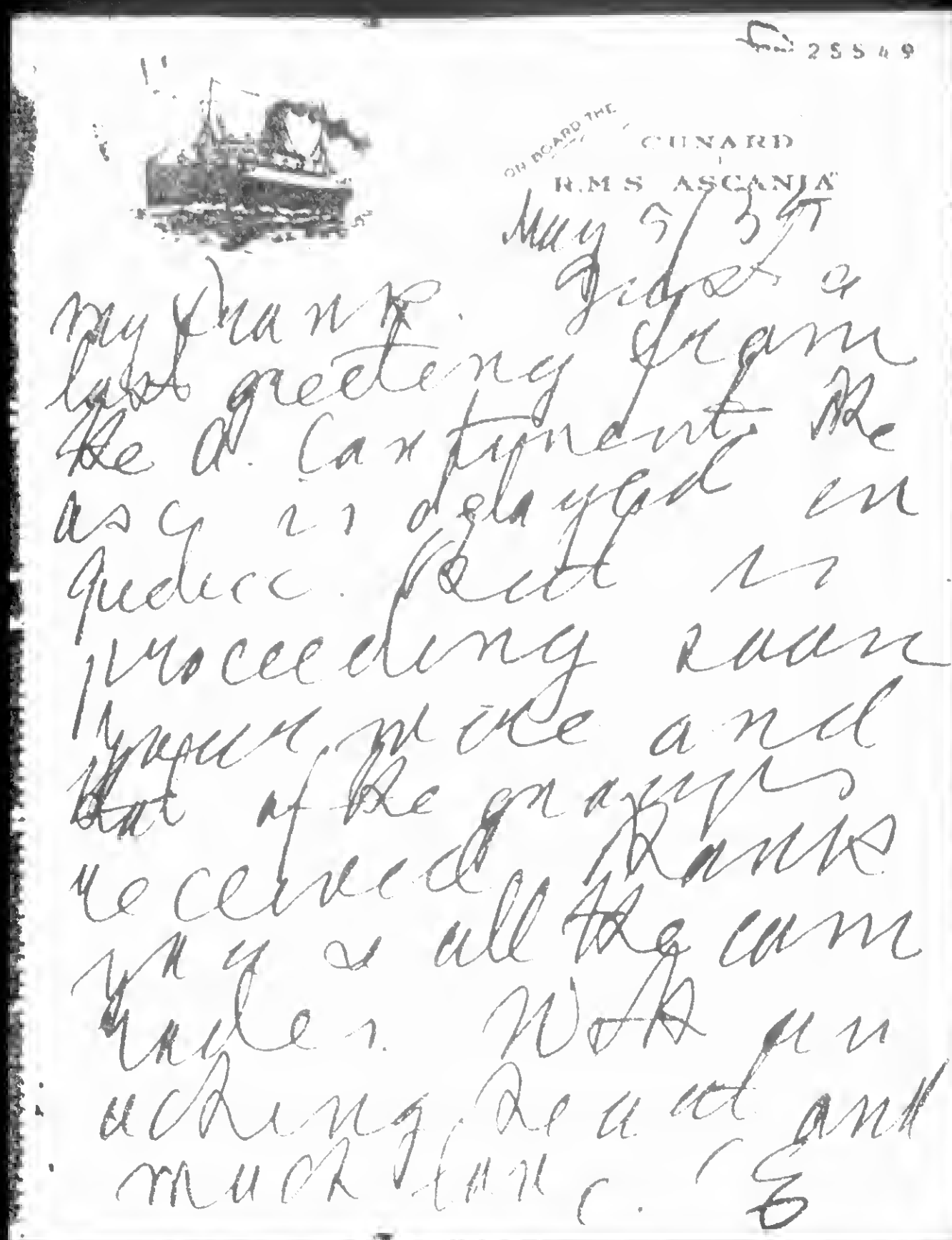


635

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1935] May 5 [en route to Paris to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 18 × 14 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



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636

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1935] May 5 [en route to Paris to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 18 × 14 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



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637

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 5, en route to Paris to Millie Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 17 x 26 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

Sunday night, forsaken and alone.

Dearest Kid. If I miss you so after two days' departure what will it be in France? Really, I did not think I would miss you so much. But I do my honey. I hope you arrived safely and that you found the family happy and not too unhappy. And to day's meeting. I am hoping you did learn to speak up though you did very little of it with me. Funny, I know no more about you or your thoughts now than when you were near me.

I went home from the station and began to assort my paper letters and MS. I worked until dinner. The Gordon came to finish up what was left over from Friday. We were both so tired, the poor man could hardly hold himself up. So I shipped him home. And I too went to bed. I began the day at eleven and I am still at it, its ten P.M. now. Owing to a misunderstanding Gordon made another engagement to dinner and for the evening. So that left me free to write some letters, arrange the notes on sex and do other odds and ends. I have to do a little every day, not to leave all the work for the last moment.

Don't you suppose I got me a substitute. The Applebaum lady called me up yesterday to ask if I'd go to see David Copperfield with her. I declined with thanks. But asked her to call to me tomorrow evening instead. I still have a few letters I had hoped to find time to give you. She will take them she said.

Pearlie, if you have found a machine and you have time make me a dozen copies of the two letters inclosed, or as many as you can. I will need them when I come. I also inclose two clippings from the Gazette that you and Dorothy might show the city editors of the Mail and Empire and the Star as samples of the publicity we got here. Maybe that would induce them to do likewise. Another thing, they might be told that I am coming back next Sunday and would give them an interview either at the station or Monday morning. Please impress on Dorothy how nothing about my having

been refused an American visa, or the date of sailing.

Give my love to everybody. And take a lot for yourself. I will be so glad to see you again.

Devotedly,

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861111013

[Letter, 1935] May 5, The Hague [The Netherlands to] Em[m]a [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Wim Jong. — 4 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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## COMITÉ ANTI-OORLOG EN FASCISME (ANTIFO)

DEN HAAG May 5th

P. HEINSTR. III, DEN HAAG

Dear comrade, Emma,

I got your letter from Canada, announcing your departure for Europe. Also the copy of the letter relating to your article in the American Mercury, and the number of the letter containing your article, or rather part of it. I do not yet find time to read it, though I will write you about it after having done so. Meanwhile, what about publishing it in our Dutch press? I should say it could be done, one of our weeklies is about finishing a long series of one of de Ligt's speeches and your article might well follow it. But I will write you about it after reading the article. X

When you are back in Europe we might try and arrange for you to lecture on American literature for the school of philosophy, de Ligt is rather one of the big shots there and I'll try to arrange it by means of him, though I do not think it can come to anything before next spring. The good thing about it is that they can pay something decent, in our standard at least, your American rates are too big for us! I cannot promise anything of course but I'll do what I can. In the case I do not think there would be any difficulty to your entering Holland, but I would like to know whether there still is any mention of your extradition on your passport. That would render it more difficult. Our movement is getting under way again a little, mainly about antimilitarist questions, the so-called defence-swing etc., war-industry and so on. We lost a lot of people, but among the remainder activity has been growing. We just published a manifesto

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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signed by about two hundred men who have been convicted during the last 30 years for refusing military service, in which they state their uncompromising attitude against war. In Belgium too there is a good deal of action, the socialist entering the government has not done them any good, and the foreign policy of Russia, the treaty with France and that sort of thing, are becoming convincing lots of earnest socialists of the failure of bolsjewist policy. In France f.i. the Revolution proletarienne, a review of a minority in the CGT, is doing some good work. originally they were syndicalists but went in the opposition in 1914, they turned communists, joined the opposition around 1923, for a time followed Trotsky but left him about 1925. Those anarchists who still are in the CGT, and did not go to the anarcho-syndicalists trade-unions are working with them, like Masnil, Parthair and others. The Italian movement of Justice and Liberty I told you about is growing and turning more and more to an attitude that though not anarchist in its rejecting state interference and stressing individual liberty appeals to me more than any other political program of "revolutionary" groupings I know of.

We are publishing "Kerkens ABC, the translation will be ready end of this month. So that might be two editions this year, one in Canada and one here. You will see him shortly, so please give him my greetings, and tell him about it.

Do you know anything about Mario Presca, now of the Libertario (N.Y.) he seems to have a lot of anarcho-syndicalist support, for a time the Vanguard occupied part of his paper, de Santillan is collaborating, but I heard some rumours against him from Man and I think the "du-nate. Do you know whether there is anything in them?

We are rather busy about the Rate question here, both among the anarcho-syndicalists and the anarchists, we hope to get to some sort of platform, in which case I will send you an english copy.

As to myself, things are not very bright, I am studying psychology now with a view of setting up as a psychological adviser, I do not know what else I could try, the oil companies have no use for me, and I do not think Russia is a solution. If I have to keep quiet, I could just as well, better I should say! — keep quiet in the service of the ~~good~~

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ANTI-PROLETARIERS  
VORMT ALLER LANDEN  
H E T VERENIGT U  
FRONT FASCISME  
OORLOG EN

## COMITÉ ANTI-OORLOG EN FASCISME (ANTIFO)

SECRETARIAAT: DELFTSCHELAAN 10.

DEN HAAG

3.

dutch government or the circumstances.

One of the main question for us at present seems to be what our attitude should be in case of a revolution when we are not in a position to influence events in a decisive way. Take the instance of the Barcelonaising of October last.

Perhaps you remember "Cultura's" proposal of a pact of mutual freedom between the different socialist movements. He says the best we can hope for is that after a revolution the others will not hinder us to try our ideas in practice, while we are letting them free to do so with theirs. I think it a beautiful plan, but I doubt its practicability. I do not yet see the bolsheviks letting us free to establish a march. In a sense I think there is more to hope from some of the real democrat movements, not the socialdemocrats of course, but movements like the Italian one I spoke of, the christian democrats here—a political party sprung from the radical pacifist movement—some leftwing socialists and so on. But I doubt whether at present a revolution in any west-european country would tend to strengthen the idea of liberty! Still, in the dictatorial countries a revolution might go this way, though the example of Spain is not very hopeful. Have you any hopes of a revival of a sense of real liberty and democracy in the States? Of course there is the economic side of the problem. I take it we agree that under a capitalist system there are no chances. But neither under any form of state socialism. But I wonder whether apart from free communism there is a system possible, which would give us a better chance to work, you know in the way of early capitalist democracy, I am afraid that a system of

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different sorts of socialism existing at the same time will be economically impossible if we do not succeed in elaborating an economic base for exchange between the various communities which is neither capitalist nor socialist, the working-hour standard, f.i., that there is no hope to get it universally and unanimously accepted. Still, there might be some kind of technical standard possible. I hope in this letter to have given you an idea of the problems that are to present themselves to us. I did not speak of war and fascism, you know that we are always engaged in fighting them, but I have tried to stress some of the constructive points of our program. Ours, that is of some of the younger militancy in our anarchist and antimilitarist movement.

You should not be wholly disappointed over your results in Canada, your group in Toronto I think in the future can be of great value. I hope - a very slight hope, I confess - that I will be able to come to France sometime this year or early next. In that case I hope I can come and see you and Berkman.

If you have the time to write something for us, please do, but not on the armament industry. I owe you an apology on the article about it, but the trouble is that we published most of it already in some other form, it is a question that has a good deal of our attention here and so it is not what we want in the first place. But something on antimilitarism in the states, on Russian foreign policy, or on general aspects, either from you or from Berkman. If we can use it independently, we can pay for it and if not I will do my best to get something from the paper it is published in. I know of your economic difficulties, of both of you, you know of the many appeals, Spain, Russia, Germany, we have to attend to, but if we can do anything we will always be glad.

yours fraternally



My typing is not what it should be, but I am very tired, please excuse me.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 6, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Dorothy [Rogers]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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Chine Drive  
 Scarboro Bluffs  
 Ontario, Canada.

May 5th. 1935  
 6

Dearest,

The books arrived safely. "Living My Life" is enthroned in my own library of real books. I sold the "A.B.C." to Mrs. James and \$1.00 is enclosed. I think Comrade Berkman should have it now. We have sent out 65 letters and subscription lists and there are a few yet to go. Arthur is translating the letter into Italian for those groups both here and in the States. I shall relay your messages to those you mentioned in your letter.

May Day went off very quietly. It was cold and windy. The C.C.F.-Trotsky parade and meeting was small and not a great success. The Communist one was better as far as numbers is concerned. There must have been ten thousand or more people in Queen's Park. The mass meetings at night were not largely attended. Tim Buck spoke at the Gardens and said very uncomplimentary things about Jack MacDonald. The latter spoke at Massey Hall and said nasty things about all the leaders of Canadian Communists. We distributed our 5,000 leaflets and went home very tired. The laugh of the day was at me. Dein thought to brave the spring weather without a hat. However she started to sneeze. We purchased a dark red beret, which did not suit her ladyship's type of beauty. So, she wore my hat. I wore the beret. When we met, after the Queen's Park affair, for reports, we found that Joe, Dein and Arthur had all met opposition, nearly violent in the case of the men. Dein had screamed at ten Young Communists and scared them from Joe. I was the only one who had been allowed to proceed peacefully. I was puzzled as to why that should be until somebody reminded me of the dark red beret on my head. I didn't think it would prove a pass-port when I bought it.

The Group had a most encouraging meeting last Thursday. We notified our five recruits. Only one ignored the letter. Two came, one 'phoned regrets and will come next week, one was ill in bed. We gave the accumulated reports from our international press services. Then an interesting discussion on points brought up by our visitors. One visitor was a young Polish girl, the other a Canadian of Dutch descent. He is a printer by trade and I think intends to become one of the group. He has promised to supply us with letter-heads and envelopes. The question for discussion next Thursday at the new-comers request is, "Why do Anarchists object to reform?"

Dein and I sent the telegram to you after the meeting and at the same time sent a cable to Premier Leroux, Madrid Spain saying, "Protesting the barbarous persecution of Anarchists and Anarcho-syndicalists, we demand their immediate release." signed, Federated Libertarian Groups of Toronto. I wish we were as strong as the signature sounds.

We were quite worried to learn that you had been so poorly in Montreal. I wanted to jump on a train and come to you at once. I was making for the telephone to ring, when Joe reminded me that you would be at the banquet. So glad that it was a success, and I am more than glad to know that you are now resting on the boat. I was so afraid that the strike would keep you in dock a long time.

One feature of the strike pleased us and that was that the men refused to accept the agreement made for them by their leaders. They dictated their own terms and I see in this morning's paper that they have

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 6, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Dorothy [Rogers].— 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.  
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won all their demands. I hope this will be an example to others of what solidarity and loyalty can accomplish.

I am going to a conference tonight of unemployed associations. It is called by the Communists, but I like to know what they are up to. There are many unemployed-relief recipients strikes on just now, from coast to coast and I like to be up-to-date in what is being done. It is probably only pre-election campaign moves on the part of the Communists and C.C.F.

Today has been not at all nice. It is cold and damp and jubilee celebrations all over the place that make me feel cross.

I miss you and I don't know where Ben is. Altogether my feelings are anything but joyful. I feel very lonely and in need of a very tangible expression of love. So I shall end this letter and then get you to me and read them. That will make me feel better. When I remember that you love me and will be writing to me again soon I can't stay miserable.

And so Emma dear, Best wishes for your home-coming

lovingly

Dorothy . .

The Communists Speakers in Queen's Park all stressed the point that the workers ~~who~~ were not in a position to go ahead & get everything they wanted provided they followed the "right leader".

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 8 [en route to Paris to] Julia and A[a]ron [Halperin, Oak Park, Ill.]  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5809

Received by Julia and Aron May 8th 35.

Dear Julia and Aron. I am inclosing copy of letter I wrote to a dear friend in Detroit, Michigan. It is a short account of my exploits in Canada and the pleasant ending. Now I only wish to add a few lines to acknowledge your lovely letter, wire and magnificent roses you sent me to the steamer. It was most thoughtful of you to come to do that. Together with gifts from other friends and comrades my cabin looked like that of a bride and not only the cabin but also my table in the dining room. Thank you load for your great thoughtfulness.

I was so glad to get your letter. Not that I doubted your friendship for a moment. But I did miss hearing from you in reply to my letter. It did not seem good to get it before I sail. Dearest Julia I did not know until about month ago that you and Aron had contributed so generously to the fund that our lovely Joanne and my friends in New York were trying to raise. Words all ways fail me when I want to say as how much the loving concern in my welfare of my friends mean to me. Sensitized as you both are you will understand that I feel much deeper than I can express.

I am so glad to learn that you may come abroad. Joanne has just written me that you are planning to come. I hope fervently you will carry out your intention. It will mean so much to me and I am sure to Sasha whom I have written about you when you visited me for so short a moment in Toronto. For your information I wish to tell you that St. Tropez is 16 hours from Paris unless you take an Italian liner. When you'd dock at Villefranche which is twenty minutes to Nice and from there only two hours by auto to St. Tropez. Should you decide to come that way I would meet you in Nice and carry you off ~~immediately~~ in triumph to our beautiful St. Tropez. Please, please do come. Now that I may not return to the American Continent for long I will miss my blessed friends more than ever. By the way if either of you, or both, need a warm climate St. Tropez is just the place for the summer. Anyway I will hope eagerly for your visit.

With love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 8, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].—  
1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, May 8th

My dear Sailor Girl, if you are not a Prodigal Son, you sure are a Prodigal DAUGHTER! Time you'd be coming home instead of chasing about in strange lands!

And prodigal you surely are, ~~if~~ with brain and energy and everything else. Well, I hope you have had a good trip and rested up a bit. But the real rest should come now, in Bon Esprit, and while you are resting (funny to use the word in connection with you!) there will be prepared a few blintzes -- at least I imagine so!

Everything else, in person. What's the use writing now -- we've done enough of it for almost two years now.

But this I want to tell you, first of all. May 3rd was certainly a LUCKY day. One could almost believe with the ancient guys that there is something in NUMBERS.

On May third you sailed. So, that's Number 1. Number 2: I was called to my "man" and was informed that I got again 6 months. That is also a good number! And Number 3 is that all unexpectedly I got a letter and check for \$50. from the group in Los Angeles. And I was running short of money as there were many debts I had paid and I was wondering about the rent. So there you are! Who says there are no lucky numbers!!

This then is my greeting to you -- the good news.

But I have not received yet my new "paper". Waiting for it any day now and I hope it will come soon, so I can go out to Bon E. and help E. a bit. She is there working. She had to get Valentin for the yard, as I understand the storms have broken down a tree, ~~a~~ or a couple of them and done some other damage. Nothing serious, though.

Have also written you to the boat, but doubt if you will get the letter. I have little confidence in the French post -- with reason! Also sent you one letter to Anexco. But now will write c/o Molly.

Be sure to let me know IN GOOD TIME as to the day and hour you arrive in St. RAPHAEL, so I can meet you. But as I don't know WHERE I'll be then, you had better do this:

1. Send letter (if there is time; else a wire) to Eckstein, Bon Esprit, St. Tr. If I am there, then I'll know.
2. Send letter to me HERE, in case I am still here. No use sending a wire here, in case I am not here.  
(Send it to the house here, not to Anexco)

I am trying to rush out the INDEX before you come, so I can be free then. SOME job. EVERY page has to be gone through and marked for the writers, subjects mentioned, paging etc. And I must do the typing myself, since E. is not here. But I shall be ~~happy~~ by the time you come.

No longer and be you heartily welcome!  
I am seeing the Post whether I can reach you by wire to boat.

*Lore*  
*S.*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 8, Barcelona [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / H[elmut] R[üdiger].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.  
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Barcelona

12273

Am 8. Mai 1935

Liebe Kameradin Emma,

ich habe Dir lange nicht auf Deinen letzten Brief geantwortet, für den ich Dir herzlich danke. Ich habe ihn und die Beilagen mit grossem Interesse gelesen.

Da ich sehe, dass Deine in jenem Briefe angegebene Adresse nicht mehr gilt, sende ich diesen Brief an Bratschny, der ihn Dir zuschicken wird. Ich möchte heute nur auf eine Stelle Deines letzten Briefes eingehen, wo offenbar ein Missverständnis vorliegt. Meine Bemerkungen über den Fehler, den unsere spanische Organisation im Oktober durch ihre Nicht-Intervention gemacht hat, dürfen nicht so gedeutet werden, als ob ich Anhänger der sog. Einheitsfront wäre. Dagebin ich in keiner Weise. Ich bin aber der Überzeugung, dass die CNT im Oktober eine Möglichkeit gehabt hat, eine freiheitliche Revolution zu entfesseln, oder mindestens grosse Massen im Sinne unserer Ideen in Bewegung zu setzen. Sie hat das nicht getan, und sich damit mitschuldig gemacht an der Möglichkeit der Durchsetzung der schärfsten Reaktion, die die spanische Republik je gesehen hat. Ich sende Dir einige Ausführungen darüber, deren Original ich an Rudolf sende, da ich auch mit ihm seinerzeit über diese Dinge sprach. Die "offizielle" Beurteilung des Oktober durch die IAA enthält zwar viele richtige Gedanken, ist aber im entscheidenden Teil völlig irreführend und beschönigt was nicht beschönigt werden kann und darf.

Verstehe mich bei alledem nicht falsch, ich selbst stehe zur spanischen Bewegung so positiv wie nur immer, aber ich halte die Wahrhaftigkeit und den Mut zur konsequenten Selbstkritik für die vornehmste Tugend des Anarchisten. Zumal der spanischen Bewegung gegenüber, die mehr als jede andere allzuleicht zu leichtfertiger Selbst-Glorifizierung um jeden Preis neigt! Bei alledem verliere ich nicht den Glauben, dass die tiefwurzelnden vitalen Kräfte unserer spanischen Bewegung wieder einen Weg ins Freie und endlich auch einmal den Kontakt mit der Gesamtheit der Arbeiterschaft finden werden, den sie so ~~sehr~~ gebrauchen. Trotzdem muss zunächst gesagt werden, dass wir uns jetzt in Spanien in der traurigsten Situation befinden, die je denkbar war. Du wirst in der P.A.St. meine Berichte lesen und auch davon gehört haben, dass SOLIDARIDAD OBRERA aus Protest gegen die unerhörten Verfolgungen und Verschleppungen von Schutzhäftlingen, über die keine Silbe veröffentlicht werden darf (in diesem Sinne absolute "Gleichschaltung" der Presse durch scharfe Zensur), ihr Erscheinen ~~frei~~ <sup>100%</sup> eingestellt hat. Ein zweischneidiges Schwert. In einem illegalen Flugblatt droht die CNT dafür mit Protestaktionen. Jeder Kenner der Lage, und leider auch der spanische Innenminister, weiss jedoch, dass die Bewegung jetzt, ausser vielleicht in Zaragoza, nirgends zu einer durchschlagenden Massenaktion fähig ist. Sie ist dezimiert durch Verfolgungen, durch die Spaltung, massenweise innere Konflikte, kluges Operieren der marxistischen Gegner (wie in Katalonien) usw. Es ist ungeheure Arbeit zu leisten, ehe es wieder vorwärts gehen kann!

Natürlich kann man sich durch all dies nicht irremachen lassen - der Ausweg, den uns unsere Ideen zeigen, bleibt doch der einzige aus dem heutigen Chaos!

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[Letter] 1935 May 8, Barcelona [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / H[elmut] R[üdiger]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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12274

Unsere INTERNATIONALE hast Du sicher immer erhalten? Leider werden wir vorläufig weiter keine Nummern herausbringen können, denn das von Dir und RR so grosszügig gesammelte Geld, das die deutschen Genossen z.T. für die Zeitschrift bestimmt hatten, ist zuende, und irgendwelche Einnahmen haben wir mit der Zeitschrift selbst nicht gehabt. Wir kommen eben im Ausland auch nur an winzige Kreise heran, und das marxistische Gesindel in der WELTBÜHN und ähnlichen Zeitungen lässt keine Mitarbeit in unserem Sinne zu. Die Spanische Bewegung wird in diesen Blättern einfach totgeschwiegen oder so plump verleumdet, dass man sich fragt, ob dabei die abgrundtiefe Dummheit oder die Gemeinheit die grössere Rolle spielt...

Wir sind jetzt hier in B. schon eine stattliche deutsche Gruppe von mehr als 15 FAUD-Genossen, halten regelmässige Abende ab usw. Nur ist es leider ja so völlig unmöglich, irgendeinen Einfluss auf die spanische Bewegung selbst zu nehmen.

*Nord-* Amerika regt sich auch verschiedenes neue Leben? Neulich erschien in der SOLI ein kleiner, interessanter Artikel über Amerika, speziell über die Bewegung um die F.A.St., in dem auch unser lieber Rudolf sehr sympathisch erwähnt und über ihn gesagt wurde, was irgendein New Yorker Professor gesagt haben soll: mit ihm sei es wie mit dem Wein, je älter, um so besser sei er.

Ich hoffe, gelegentlich wieder einmal von Dir zu hören. Nimm unsere besten Wünsche und viele herzliche kameradschaftliche Grüsse!

h. a.  
Noch etwas. Du entsierst Dich sicher auf den Leipziger Genossen Artur Holke. Wir sind gut befreundet, ich halte H. für einen der allerwertvollsten unserer deutschen Kameraden. Er besitzt eine wirklich vertiefte, gereifte Auffassung unserer Ideen und hat seit seiner frühesten Jugend immer mit der gleichen Treue zur Sache gestanden und unendlich viel stille, wertvolle Arbeit geleistet, insbesondere an geistiger Einflusserneuerung auf die junge Generation der Bewegung. Er erzählte mir seinerzeit nach Deinen letzten Leipziger Vorträgen, wie tief beeindruckt er von Deinen Auffassungen war. Jetzt ist H. natürlich sehr vereinsamt und leidet furchtbar unter den Verhältnissen. Er schreibt mir zuweilen das wenige, das man sich mit den alten Freunden in Deutschland noch schreiben kann — es ist eine wahre Tragödie. Jedenfalls fragte er in einem seiner Briefe nach Deinem Ergehen und bat mich, Dich von ihm zu grüssen.

Noch eine Bitte. Wenn Du an mich schreibst, so vermeide möglichst die Initialen unserer spanischen Organisationen und die direkte Nennung bekannter Namen. Ich brauche Dir nicht zu erklären warum. Hier ist ziemlich "dicke Luft", wie die Berliner sagen. Wenn ich in einem Briefe aber so offen schreibe wie in diesem, dann setze ich aus dem gleichen Grunde auch meinen Namen und meine Adresse nicht hinein.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 8, Cleveland, Ohio [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez?] / John McCarthy. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Cleveland, Ohio.

May 8, 1935

Miss Emma Goldman,  
of The American Mercury,  
730 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Miss Goldman:

May I presume to address you to say  
the following:

About an hour ago I turned over the  
last page of your two-volume work,  
"Living My Life." So profoundly had the  
work impressed me, that for half an hour,  
after reading the last page, I could do  
nothing but just sit, and think and think.

I then remembered having read, in the  
April American Mercury, your article,  
"There is No Communism in Russia," and  
I now returned to the article, and read it  
again, this time more interestedly, more  
understandingly.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 May 8, Cleveland, Ohio [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez?] / John McCarthy. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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(2)

2333

It would be impossible, Miss Goldman, to describe the effect your "Life" has had upon me. It is overwhelming, too deep for words. The sorrows you went through! The sufferings, the trials, the tribulations. I would not have believed that a human being could go through all that trouble, and live.

Woman is essentially a mother. And so the highest tribute that I could pay you, I think, is to say that you have been a woman in the biggest, broadest, and best sense; in that you have spent your whole life in worrying about, in bleeding for, in "mothering," the whole human race.

I could not ask for a greater privilege than that of being numbered among your friends. No doubt many others have written to you, in a similar vein, since your "Life" was published; and I fervently hope that the work will thus be the cause of a happy reunion, the closing of the circle that remains to me. I am sure that you know a love and respect for me.

Respectfully and affectionately,

John McCarthy  
1730 West 38th St.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881010467

[Telegram] 1935 May 9 [en route to Paris to Frank G.] Heiner, Chicago / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 23 x 24 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

THE CUNARD STEAM SHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

25550

Wireless Department.

## WIRELESS LETTER.

From S.S. "ASCANIA"

FORWARDED.

Date

MAY 9th 1935

CHARGES.

Port  
Boston

Date  
13-5-35

P By



Due to own Ship

Paid out

PREAMBLE.

RECEIVED.

w.l. OL/POSTE "ASCANIA" 2 20 8th

vi  
SAMARIA 0655

P By

To DR HEINER , 5704 HARPER AVENUE CHICAGO

12/520

BEAUTIFUL WIRE RECEIVED DEPARTURE EXCRUTIATING  
LOVING GREETINGS YOU MARY LEVYES AND ALL COMRADES  
EMMA.



Messages are conveyed at a special reduced rate by radio to vessels and certain other stations sailing in an opposite direction to that of the vessel of acceptance, for forwarding, on arrival of the steamer's first port of call, either by ordinary mail, air mail, express delivery, or as night telegraph letters.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 9 [en route to Paris to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] /  
[Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

May 9th35.

ON BOARD  
CUNARD WHITE STAR

Dear Arthur. I wrote you a postal from the steamer which  
a friend who saw me ~~xx~~ off as far as Quebec must have  
mailed. I was so rushed before I sailed I had not a moment  
to mail the letter from my old friend Cassius Cook I ment  
ioned in the one I wrote you. Of course it would not be like F.  
G. not to get into some difficulty at the most inopportune  
moment. I was to sail Friday morning. At the last minute  
the stevedores of a local union declared a strike. Of course  
I decided not to sail on the Ascania. But enquiry at the str  
strike headquarters showed once more the utter stupidity  
of ~~them~~ of the vast mass of workers. Imagine, I was told by t  
the strike leaders that their grievence was not with the  
passengers but with the contractor who hired them to hawl  
freight. In a way, I was not surprised because it was the  
National Catholic Union to whom the striking stevedores  
belonged. Living five months in Montreal I knew the iron  
hold the Catholic church still has on its flock. But just t  
imagine the ignorance of these poor slaves. Now since the me  
men themselves did not object to the passengers going  
on board there seemed no reason to delay my departure ~~no~~  
another week. But I did not know until late Friday whether  
I would or not.

The stupidity of the possessing class is  
even greater than the mens. The Cunard must have spent a fort  
une to ship the cargo by freight to Quebec and have it loaded  
there. For the Quebec stevedores were of course not on strike,  
neither were the seaman or any of the vessels crew. The Co would  
rather do that than to concede to the demands of the  
strikers. It is the old story. Stupidity always cuts its  
own nose to spite its face.

I was sorry to leave Montreal though I had suffered  
there more than I like to admit. It was largely because I met  
Fan Stark. It made me sick not to have met her in the begining  
of my stay. She is simply wonderful in her kindness, her rich  
lavishly giving nature. It is a long time since I met anyting  
like it from a woman in Fans position. ~~See~~ She wanted me  
to come to her on my return from Toronto. But as I expected  
Stella I could not very well accept the invitation. However  
I spent the day with Fan, Beverley, and Murray (what lovely kids  
they are) when I learned that my sailing is held up. It was a  
hectic day, still we came very close to each other Fan and I.  
So much so she said when we left the house for the boat " I  
can't bear to see you go, it is as if a very dear relative were  
departing." So you see I did manage to capture Fans heart. And  
she certainly captured mine. Mr Stark is away most of the time.  
I therefore saw little of him. But Fan and the two children  
were lovely to me. No wonder they are so fine being your  
friends. And what friends.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 9 [en route to Paris to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

ON BOARD  
CUNARD WHITE STAR

"ASCANIA"

Meeting the Starks, and through them the Schwartzs, and the dinner so beautifully organized by several English friends of mine I made in Montreal, and my own comrades helped to soothe the wounds struck me by my wretched Canadian struggle. Fan and others remarked the dinner should have been in the begining. ~~There~~ was an appropriate ~~xxxxxx~~ introduction to the lectures. Yes, that would have saved me much heartache. But I came un- known and unheralded. No one but the press and the Imm, auth- orities knew anything about me. That was the rub and the caus- of my failure. Yet I do not regret having stayed on. I made friends and I did make a dent in the intellectually barren ground of Canada. I hope it will bear some fruit. That's all one can do, is to hope.



I have spoken to several people about the project of an annuity suggested by Cassius Cook. They were very interested and they said they would help. Fan is among them. And so is a friend of mine in Montreal, Max Zahler who is the head of some chain stores. I promised to let them know in due time whether the suggestion will be carried out or not. I want to have your opinion about the matter. Also whether you would care to cooperate with Cook and my other friends in the U.S. and Canada. I rather think it would have to be started from New York. Don't you? There is one thing though I am much concerned about. It is that the annuity should not be a government affair. I was told by Zahler it is cheaper and so forth. That maybe. But after all, it is stupid to accept anything from the very institutions I have faught most. Don't you think so? I am of course absolutely ignorant about the whole matter. Will you enlighten me. You did give me some kind of a paper dealing with annuities. I don't know what became of it. I was millions of miles removed from the idea, so did not bother about the explanation the paper contained.

Frankly, I am not hopeful the sum necessary to secure me with \$100 (one can not live on less in France with the reduced value of the dollar,). The response to the appeal Stella sent out so far is not very great. Actually New York contributed only five hundred dollars. Another five hundred came from different parts of the country, my close personal friends. It is a lot in these poverty stricken times, of ~~course~~ besides, more may yet come. Don't think I am complaining. I mention the matter merely because it does not seem to me the project of an annuity ~~will~~ is likely to bring so much more. Cook seems to think it would. Well, nothing but trying, is there? If only I could get back to the states for some months all that horrible bagging for me would be unnecessary. But I have burried my hopes of that. And I haven't the remotest ~~idea~~ what I might do in Europe to preserve my independence and not worry my friends. It is a rotten situation. ~~xxxxxx~~ But as I am only one of the many I should grit my teeth and bear it.

*now add a few lines in a day or two.*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 9 [en route to Paris to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 17 x 25 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

May 9th 35.

Dear Arthur, I wrote you a postal from the steamer which a friend the day we left as far as Quebec must have mailed. I was so rushed before I sailed I had not a moment to mail the letter from my old friend Cassius Cook. I was in the one I wrote you. Of course it would not be like it. I did not get into some difficulty at the port of New York. I was to sail Friday morning. At the last minute the stewardess of a local union declared a strike. Of course I decided not to sail on the Atlantic. But owing to the strike head-quarters showed once more the utter stupidity of the vast mass of workers. Imagine, I was told by the strike leaders that their grievance was not with the passengers but with the contractor who hired them to haul freight. In a way I was not surprised because it was the National Catholic Union to whom the striking stewardesses belonged. Living five months in Montreal I knew the iron hold the Catholic Church still has on its flock. But just to imagine the ignorance of these poor slaves. How since the men themselves did not object to the passengers going on board there seemed no reason to delay my departure another week. But I did not know until late Friday whether I would or not.

The stupidity of the passengers alone is even greater than the men. The Concord must have spent a fort week to ship the cargo by freight to Quebec and have it loaded there. For the Quebec stewardesses were of course not on strike. Neither were the women or any of the vessels crew. The Concord would rather do that than to concede to the demands of the strikers. It is the old story. Stupidity always cuts its own nose to spite its face.

I was sorry to leave Montreal though I had suffered there more than I like to admit. It was largely because I met Ren Stark. It made me sick not to have met her in the beginning of my stay. She is simply wonderful in her kindness, her rich, lavishly giving nature. It is a long time since I met anything like it from a woman in this position. She also wanted me to come to her on my return from Toronto. But as I expected Stella I could not very well accept the invitation. However I spent the day with Ren, Beverley and Murray (that lovely little boy) when I learned that my sailing in hold up. It was a hectic day, still we came very close to each other Ren and I. So much so she said when we left the house for the boat "I can't bear to see you go it is as if a very dear relative were departing. Do you see I did manage to capture Anne's heart. And she certainly captured mine. Mr Stark is away most of the time I therefore saw little of him. But Ren and the two children were lovely to me. No wonder they are so fine being your friends. And what friends.

Meeting the Starks and through them the Hahners and the dinner so beautifully organized by several English friends of mine I made in Montreal and my own comrades helped to soothe the wounds struck me by my wretched Canadian struggle. Ren and others remarked the dinner should have been in the beginning of the appropriate season. Introduction to the Hahners. Yes, that would have saved me much heartache. But I was in known and unheralded. No one but the press and the anti-auth critics knew anything about me. That was the rub and the cause of my failure. Yet I do not regret having stayed on. I wish friends and I did make a dent in the intellectually barren ground of Canada. I hope it will bear some fruit. That all one can do is to hope.

I have spoken to several people about the project of an annuity suggested by Cassius Cook. They were very interested and they said they would help. Ren is living there and so is a friend of mine in Montreal, Mr. Fahlner who is the head of some chain stores. I promised to let them know in due time whether the suggestion will be carried out or not. I want to have your opinion about the matter. Al also whether you would care to cooperate with Cook and my other friends in the U.S. and Canada. I rather think it would have to be started from New York. Don't you? There is one thing though I am much concerned about. It is that the annuity should not be a government affair. I was told by Fahlner it is cheaper and so forth. That maybe. But after all it is stupid to accept anything from the very institutions I have fought most. Don't you think so? I am of course absolutely ignorant about the whole matter. Will you enlighten me. You did give me some kind of a paper dealing with annuities. I can't know what became of it. I was millions of miles removed from the idea so did not bother about the explanation the paper contained.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 9 [en route to Paris to] Minna [Lowensohn, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

ON BOARD  
CUNARD WHITE STAR  
"ASCANIA"

Aboard the Ascania May 9/35.

My dear Minna.

I wrote in great haste to you and the committee for Sasha. I hope the latter reached in time. There is one or rather two important things I forgot to mention, rather I had no time to go into. They both concern Sashas work.

You will see by the inclosed copy of my letter to comrade Lavers in England that the Toronto group I have organized has set itself the task to get out another edition of Sashas Anarchist Communism. To this end they have issued subscription list to be sent to reliable comrades all over the states. I did not know your address at the time I left T. But I suggested to the secretary of the group, Dorothy Giessecke to send you a list c/o Fizzie. Perhaps you will get in touch with her. Her address is Scarborough Bluffs Ontario. You will agree that the best tribute paid to Sashas 65th borthday and his release from the Western is to spread his works. Will you therefore circulate the list and raise as much as you can for the effort of the T. comrades to reprint the booklet.

Another important matter, the Biritish publisher of Sashas Memoirs has only three hundred copies left. He is willing to let them go for fifty cents a copy if all will be taken and paid for. The book can easily be sold for \$1.25 which discounting postage would leave at least \$150 for Sasha. More than that, it would spread his work among the present young generation that knows nothing about Sashas heroic life. It happens that the Montreal comrades would take fifty or 75 copies for which they would pay the cost and the profit of the sales would go to Sasha. Toronto would probably take 25 And I have now written to Chicago to a most responsible comrade to find out how many copies she would take. The main thing is the original amount and freightage. Will you bring this to the attention of the committee and see whether it would be willing to extend the \$150? Let me know. And I will do the same when I hear from Chicago and Montreal.

Anything there is to be said about my Canadian exploits you will find in the inclosed copy to Lavers.

Let me hear from you soon dear Minna about the efforts of the committee.

Affectionately.

Emma

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 10 [en route to Paris to] Edith [O. Schwartz, Westmount, Canada]  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20894

May 10th 35.

Dear, dear Edith. I just wrote Fan that I could easily have ~~stayed with~~ remained in Montreal until to day for all the time I gained rushing off last Friday. The delay in starting the loading of cargo in Quebec and the natural slowness of the ASCANIA will bring me to Havre three or four days later than the scheduled time. I was just told it will be Tuesday evening. That means Weds if that. And as my main reason for rushing so was to reach Berkman the 18th I will just have 24 hours in Paris of the five days I had planned to remain. You may well ask why the 18th of May exactly. If you have read L.M.L you will know that this day marks Berkman's resurrection from 14 years prison hell 29 years ago. In all these years I have tried hard to be with my old heroic friend unless I myself was in prison or far away from him. Some day soon I hope you will get Berkman Prison Memoirs. You will realize then what a life was his and what a marvelous being. You will love him as all do who meet him and spend a little while with him.

But for my urgent desire to be with Sasha Berkman on the 18th I should have delayed my departure. And would you believe it one of the motives for it would have been your most interesting husband. I can't tell you dear Edith how famished for intellectual companionship I had been during my entire stay in Canada. I found even the struggle to gain a footing and the enervating material anxiety nothing so hard to bear as the utter intellectual desert in Toronto and Montreal. Not even the very greatest, and I certainly do not claim to be that, can give out all the time without a chance to replenish their mental store, without the exchange of thought with kindred spirits. I know, of course that Ronnie and I would clash a great deal. But the freedom and sanctity of ~~that~~ thought and expression have meant so much to me all my life that I would ever in fringe upon it. You see my dear I have always maintained that the greatest right is the right to disagree. I decd, I enjoy much more the disagreement of a rich and vivid mind than the harmony in ideas with a fool. Anyway, I came nearly changing my mind about sailing after my dual with Ronnie. I consider it a great loss that I saw so little of him, and that we had so few intellectual battles. Well, perhaps the future, I hope not to distant time will bring us together. I sincerely hope the three of you will come to France next year, and to St Tropez. Yes, the three of you. For I have seen so little of June too. I want very much to know her better and to let her know me. And you my dear. Need I emphasize that I want you to remain in my life? Write me won't you under E.G. Colton BON ESPRIT Chemin St Antoine, St Tropez Var France.

Remember me very kindly to Ronnie. Love to June and yourself

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 10 [en route to Paris to] Fan [Stark, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20895

On Board the ASCANIA May 10th.

Dearest Fan. I could easily have remained with you until to days sailing for all the time I have gained by embarking last Friday. Starting a day later than its schedule time stopping in due to pick up cargo and being generally slow have delayed the ASCANIA to such an extent we want reach Le Havre until Tuesday night. That means Paris not until Wed. At is too bad since my only reason for rushing so was the 18th of this month, the date of Berkman's resurrection from his living tomb of 14th years at the Western Penitentiary. Ever since he was released from that dreadful place I have made it a point to be with him on the 18th of May. And that was my reason for rushing so wildly. I hope someday soon you will read Berkman's Prison memoirs as Living My Life. You will then appreciate what a heroic figure he is and how deeply embedded in my very tissue. You will understand then the rare friendship and co-workers that we have been for forty five years. Well, this time I will have to rush still more to get from Paris to St Tropez to arrive the 18th. I would go right on from Le Havre if I did not have several important matters to attend to in Paris. In any event I am determined to get away in time for the 18th. But it is strange how my life has always been ~~driven~~ driven by the furies. Even the rest I was looking forward to on the steamer has been made impossible by the Doyley Carte Co, the noisiest, loudest and most inane group of people I have ever travelled with. Talk about Americans being boisterous and loud. These Britshers beat them to pieces. ~~For~~ Just now while writing my poor nerves are strained to the breaking point by shrill hysterical laughter of the ladies who are playing pink pong all day long. The only quiet place is the deck. These Britishers so fond of air do not stick their noses out. Alas, one can't type on deck. Well, its always been like that, no rest for the wicked you know.

Fan my dearest how shall I tell you what your friendship and sweet hospitality meant to me. Perhaps when I am back in my little place in St Tropez where it is so very restful and quiet I will be able to convey to you how soothing and your graciousness has been. Just now I only want you to know that like you I feel as if some one of my own flesh and blood had suddenly been torn from me. It was a real wrench I still feel deeply. I hope time and distance will not lessen our newly found friendship and that someday soon you and Mr Stark may come to the South of France when the bond between us created by our short knowledge of each other may cement into a life long comradeship. Meanwhile thank you loads for every thing you have done to warm my heart.

Remember me kindly to Mr Stark. I wish I had seen more of him. Give my love to Beverly and that charming son of yours. Needless to say they will always find my hospitality ready to receive them should they ever come to France

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 10 [en route to Paris to] Fan [Stark, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

20896

Your daughter in Ann Arbor is of course included in my standing invitation. I regret so much having met her only once.

Dear Fan, if it is not asking too much will you befriend Gordon Whitehead a little. In the way of a secret I want to tell you that the boy spent his last penny for his fare to Quebec which means that he must have gone hungry all this week. He is really a rare spirit, so very fine and sensitized, in fact too much for our hard and ultra materialistic world. I know it will mean much to him to visit you and the children occasionally. But he will never do it unless asked. Do ask him please.

I want to keep in touch with you dear Fan. Please write me wof't you under E.G. Colton BOX ESPRIT, ST TOPREZ VAR. FRANCE.

Lots of love to you my sweet gracious Fan.

I suppose you will see our beloved Arthur, Mattie and Bell. I have just written him and I have told him how much I enjoyed being with you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 10 [St. Tropez to] Emma [Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

May 10, A.M.

Well, dear Girl, I feel as if you are coming nearer. Tomorrow at this time (for it is early in the morning) you ought to be landing. Then to Paris. Won't you be glad, though?

Well, dear, there is no news and hardly necessary to write. This is just a short line to greet you again in Paris. Though I have written you to the boat, to Amexco and also a letter o/o Molly (in a separate envelope for you).

Things are as they were when I wrote you to Molly's name. Emay is in St. Tr. and waiting for both you and me. Here everything is quiet. Finishing up the Index, of which there are about 20 pages! SOME Index.

I'll be through before you come, so that we can be free for a while.

And you, dearest Sailor Girl? I do hope everything is OK with you, that you are feeling well and have had a rest on the boat and a good trip. Now for St. Tropez and let us all have a little rest, for we all need it, each in his own way.

One good thing, Emay has been feeling very well for some time. Knock wood, as she says.

I am going down town now. Want to see if they will guarantee delivering a wire to the boat to you. I have damned little confidence in the efficiency of the Post and Telegraph Ministry. Incidentally, recently they had a strike in Nice -- the letter carriers. Did some sabotage, I think. But scabos were sent from the Paris Post and so ~~xxx~~ they lost the strike.

That London racket is enough to make one sick. That people by the thousands will sleep on the streets just to see some old rotten royalty pass is really too disgusting for words. Of course, there is in it a good deal of the average man's love of display -- by others if he cannot afford it himself. But there also is a lot of Arshlockerei in the English character, especially in regard to royalty. It's awful, anyhow, at this late day when so many kings are out of a job.

Well, dear, to hell with them! I want and hope ~~miss~~ we can all meet in peace and joy and forget all troubles for a while at least.

I take you into my arms, dear heart.

Love

P.S. NO papers yet. Am going to inquire now. IF I get them before ~~the~~ you come here, then I'll write you or wire you. Meanwhile you must let me know to my Nice address just when you expect to leave Paris. As I wrote you before, if I get my papers in the meantime, I'll go out to St. Tr. and

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] May 10 [St. Tropez to] Emma [Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].— 2 p.; 24 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

meet you in SAN RAPHE. from there. In case I do NOT get them by that time.

I'll meet you at SAN RAPHE. ~~anyhow~~ But I must know exactly when you will arrive in SAN RAPHE. Of course there is plenty of time for you to let me know it.

Love

When you write me  
from Paris, send  
duplicate to St. Tr.,  
but to E's home, for me  
I'll ~~go~~ go out there  
as soon as I see my  
papers

S

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# The Emma Goldman Papers


[Letter, 1935] May 11 [en route to Paris to] Mill[ie Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

May 11th.

ON BOARD  
CUNARD WHITE STAR

"ASCANIA"  
Darling Milly. I got your last letter and fathers amidst shere madness, the dinner, packing, rushing around until the last minute Friday uncertain of my sailing. You will see it allthrough the inclosure which is also intended for your ddd. I missed you terribly at the dinner which would have gladdened your heart. It was the most beautiful affair I have attended in many years. But not only did I miss you at the dinner, but every hour of the day while in Montreal. Its no good getting so attached to a human being, not for one who can never remain long in any place. Anyhow deare dearest you are in my heart to stay for good.



Darling Milly, I am also inclosing a copy of a letter to the Zahlers. It is only FOR YOU DEARIE, because you<sup>u</sup> father would not know what it is all about regarding Gordon. But I want you to know how little our people appreciate the work that poor sick man has done for me, and how sincere and devoted he is. That is the trouble with our comrades, especially the Jewish, they have no incling of the complex nature of some human beings and they make no allowance for them. On the other hand, one so pathalogically sensitive as Gordon feels easily repelled and wounded and imagines all kinds of unfairness which in reality do not exist. It is the crudness and lack of understanding of life which makes our comrades, at least some of them, so impossible to work with. Anyhow I had the time of my life to sooth Gordon and to explain to the Zahlers how ~~crude they were~~ completely they misjudged Gordon. It was awful.

Imagine he spent his last penny on the fare to Quebec so he can have the trip up the St Lawrence River with me. It touche<sup>d</sup> me deeply because I know it will mean going hungry this week. he is a rare creature even if sometimes trying because of his inhibitions.

Do keep in touch with me. I have not yet given up hopes of asking you to join me in France if I come to writing the book. So far I seem far from it. I am so weary and I feel so utterly empty.

Goodby darling.

With love.

Emma

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 11 [en route to Paris to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5795

May 11th 35.

Darling Dorothy. I sent you Living My Life, Sashas Berkman's .B.C. and a short letter/ ~~xx~~ last Thursday. I hope everything has reached you. I am still aboard the ASCANIA. We were late in starting owing to the strike of the stevedores of the National ~~Maritime~~ Catholic Syndicate. Dearest we have yet very far to travel before the works will become socially conscious. I have some ~~accorss~~ some ignorance in labor ranks. But the Catholic Union beats them all. Imagine. the strike leader told the comrad I sent up to headquarters to find out what there is about the strike and how far it applies to the passengers. Imagine my surprise when he brought back the reply that the strikers had no grievance with the Cunard line. But with the contractor of the port that was hiring the stevedores. It was too obvious that the men simply did not know a thing about the economic struggle. I suppose if the ship companies had hired unorganized men to load the freight the strikers would have sensed the connection between them and the companies. But the latter were much cleverer than the workers. They sent the cargo by freight to Quebec and had it loaded on board there where the stevedores were not on strike. The damned fool Catholic workers did not even see the thrust against them in the ships crew loading the baggage of the passengers. Anyhow the strike was a fizzle and doomed to failure from the very beginning. And in as much as they were quite willing for the passengers to embark I decided to sail.

You see, my main reason for being in a hurry was to reach Sasha on the 18th which is the 29th anniversary of his recurrection from the Western Penitentiary. Unless I am self used to be in prison or separated from Sasha by thousands of miles and tied to dates I never missed being with him the 18th of May. Alas it will be a great rush to carry this out this 18th because the boat is three days late and instead of nearly a week in Paris I will have only about 36 hours. St. Tropez is 16 hours from Paris so I will have to rush to get there the 18th. Frankly I don't know how it would feel to be able to enjoy rest and a bit of leisure. I never had it in my life and am never likely to. Even the rest on the steamer I had looked forward to was spoiled by fellow passengers are the Doyley Carte Opera Co. A more noisy, loud and boisterous crowd I never met. They simply took possession of the steamer and there is no let up in their racket. Just now they are playing pink pong with one of the young creatures who has the most hysterical laugh I have heard in a long while. It goes through my nerves like knives until I could scream. So you can see that I am destined until the end of my days never to find rest anywhere. Well, I am still incurable. I hope for rest and quiet in St. Tropez. Wish me luck.

Darling, I would have given anything to have you at the dinner. It was a beautiful affair and so perfect. It

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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passed off without a ripple although there was no end of strife among the committee before the dinner. Strangely enough the people who did most for my English meetings and gave me most in fellowship are three English people, two women and one man. You are among the three my very own. Your coming though at the tail end of my visit is among my sweetest experiences and one ~~xx~~ who soothed the bitter previous months before you appeared on my horizon. And in a measure though not so profound as our comradeship was my meeting J. Gordon Whitehead and a woman by the name of Stella Estall. These two must be given the entire credit for the announcement of that wonderful farewell evening, the dining hall they chose, the musical programme and the artists who sang and played and the whole atmosphere. It was an artistic treat of the highest order. Nor was the spiritual side overlooked. The guests, some of whom had never heard the word Anarchism got a large dose you may believe me from nearly every one who spoke though they themselves were not Anarchist. As to myself, do I have to tell you that what ever and wherever I speak our ideas are the Leit Motif and no one can possibly be deceived where I stand. What pleased me most about the dinner was that no mention of money was made. Whatever had been raised for the appeal had been done long before the dinner. I don't know yet how much it was as the accounting had to be left until last Tuesday. But whatever it was it was done in good taste and not like in Toronto that sent cold shivers down my spine.

I said Gordon Whitehead did most of the work for the dinner. He did more, he it was who made the drama course possible. He is a very sick man and has a desperate time to make ends meet yet he spent every free moment rounding up people for the course and talking E.G. to them until they grew tired of the poor man. He is one of the most refined and sensitive human beings with a most tragic childhood and back ground. Unfortunately our comrades in Montreal are no more understanding than some of them in Toronto. The result was no end of misunderstanding which I had to smooth over when I came and during my ten days in Montreal. The Emma Goldman Drama Group which sprang from my drama course and which worked for the dinner and the fund is of course not an out and out Anarchist organization though some of our comrades belong there. It could do splendid work however if only Whitehead will not be driven from it. He is the only well informed, cultured and capable person in the group. But I fear our Jewish comrades will not accept his way. And it would be folly to expect him to go by theirs. His entire training and background make that impossible. Besides it is his first experience with radicals. Though he is extraordinarily free from his narrow upbringing he knows very little of our ideas. In fact he knew even less when we met. He is first rate material if he had someone near who is also sensitized. Now I wish he were in Toronto. He would be a fine asset to our group. Imagine he is only 34. I am sure you would like Gordon

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 11 [en route to Paris to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

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You could do so much for him. And he would adore you as everybody must who knows you. Anyway, you and Gordon have reconciled me to the heart breaking sense of my 14 months in Canada. And you both make me feel as if it will be worth while to come back sooner than I had even given it a thought. But as I told you it would have to be along more constructive lines with some security of dates and some thorough preliminary organized effort both in Toronto and Montreal. Meanwhile I am happy to have gained your friendship and Gordon's beautiful devotion. Really darling there is still some romance in the world, some chivalry of the old knights. It is incredible, yet true.

I thought deeply of you and the group on the First wondering whether the Manifesto was done in time and what experience you all had giving it out. Please send me a packet if you have any left. I am most interested to see it.

Now to two other matters, first the A.B.C. Be sure to send a subscription list to Rose and Meyer Bernstein whose address is 726 CHICAGO AVE. Outremount Ave. And one to Mr and Mrs ~~Charles~~ Max Kahler whose address is

They will I am sure raise some money for the purpose I have also written Minna Lowensohn whose address by the way is 80 Van Courtlan

New York. I think I told you she is completely concentrated to Sasha. She it was who raised the money for the first edition of the book. And she it is who has started a campaign for a fund for Sasha's 65th birthday ~~for~~ which is this year Nov 31st. and also the anniversary of his resurrection Minna can and will do a lot to raise some money for the second edition of the A.B.C. especially if she knows that the profit from the sales will go to Sasha.

Another thing matters pertains to his Wilson ~~manuscript~~. I think I told you the London publisher still has three hundred copies which he is ready to let go for 50 cents a piece. It is a ridiculous price. Now Kahler expressed the intention of taking fifty or 75 copies. Chicago will take as much if not more. I have written Minna about the matter and I expect she'd undertake to sell a great many. My idea is that who ~~has~~ ever wants a number of copies should put up the money at fifty cents and send Sasha the profit from the ~~sales~~ sales. There will be an expense of cartage of course but no duty for Canada. Now what I want you to do is to bring the matter up before the group and see how many copies the comrades are willing to order and pay for. The money will have to be sent to me and when I have the \$150 collected I will send for the whole shipment from London. Let me hear from you ~~too~~ about the matter as soon as possible.

Please remember me kindly to Mr Glensooke your little boy and the Janinos. Also give my love to the

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 May 11 [en route to Paris to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

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You might let them read this letter if you don't mind it will save me energy to repeat the story. I will of course send them a postal before I leave this ship, also to the Andersons and Carl. Give my fraternal greetings to Arthur, the Thornbergs and the rest. I hope the group has a meeting place and that more people will be drawn into the group. If Ben has returned give him my love. Once he is back in T. and I have rested up a bit I will write him. What is the youngsters name? Is it Bill? Give him my kindest greetings.

I embrace you tenderly dearest Dorothy.

With love

I hope I can write a monthly letter about the European situation, also including Russia. Of course I will send copies to the Libertarian group in T. in fact to all our groups and the Montreal friends. If only we had a decent looking Anarchist paper that keeps clean from such awful misrepresentation as *NSA*. I would be only too glad to write for it. But the *Vanguard* so far is impossible. No one can read it or would care to strain their sight. Well maybe some day soon this too will come about. We need an English publication desperately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 11 [en route to Paris] Max and Gertrude Zahler, Toronto] /  
[Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

May 11th 35.

Dear Max and Gertrude. Here I am seven days on the way. And it looks as if it will continue for another three at least. Leave it to the possessing class to know its interests. The Cunard would not hire scab labor to break the stevedore strike. Instead it shipped all its cargo by freight to Quebec and had it loaded there by the stevedores who were not on strike. Only the workers remain fools. I wonder will they go on for ever. Fancy saying they had no objection to passenger sailing. For the life of me I can't see how any sane person could hope to win a strike of one local union without the least cooperation of the seaman and the crew of the ships. One of the *stewards* told me that when the Company was told by the strike representative ~~that~~ the union would not object if the crew loaded passengers baggage the strike as far the Cunard was concerned was no longer of moment. In other words the workers as usual went ahead in an isolated way and only hurt their own interests. Just the same I have regretted going. I would have lost little had I sailed yesterday though I have not the remotest idea whether the strike was settled.

Fact is, I would have remained. But the 18th is the anniversary of Sasha's resurrection from his living tomb in the Western Penitentiary. It is the 29th year, and unless I myself was in prison or separated by thousand or miles I never failed to be with Sasha on the 18th. You will agree forty six years are a long time for two people ~~together~~ who have gone through purgatory a thousand times. Yes, our friendship is the most glowing achievement of all our struggle. Naturally the 18th means more to me than even Sasha's actual birthday Nov 21st. I hate not being with my old pal on that day.

*social* However, even that would not have induced me to leave on this boat or any other had there been a real strike involving some ~~social~~ awareness on the part of the men involved. But what can one expect of workers still under the thumb of the Catholic Church? No wonder they failed to see the importance of preventing both passengers and baggage to go on board. I suppose the Communists will make use of my departure. Not that I care. But you might let me know when you write. Will you? That is the question. True, you beat your wife as a correspondent. You write sometimes even if it takes a long while. You dear Gertrude are certainly the worlds worst correspondents. I don't believe I ever had a single reply to anything I ever wrote you. I ~~am~~ hope that as long as the drama group exist, if it does you will both take heart and not neglect me too long. As you know my dears hopes springs eternal.

I wonder how the Tuesday gathering came off. White head spent his last cent to see me to Quebec. He is probably paying for it with lack of food all week. I am sure he attended

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the meeting unless he had a break down from the strain, anxiety and nervous tension of the last weeks when he lived and thought of nothing else but the success of the dinner. I am sorry my dears that you feel so antagonistic to the man. I realize that he can be trying to people who are as active, businesslike as you my dear Max. I am certain if you had only borne in mind that it was the first time in Whitehead's life to be thrown together with our people and our ways, and if you had also known that the man is never free for a moment from excruciating pain, not to speak of his desperate struggle to make a living, you would have shown more patience. Above all you would not have suspected his integrity. For what ever he lacks, it is not that my dears. He is absolutely sterling in every money transaction. For the rest, he is like one of the old knights who fairly dedicated themselves to the particular lady of their romantic conception. Seriously speaking, it was Whitehead and no one else who made the drama course possible. If the result was not better it was surely not his fault. For he lived and thought and worked day and night to get people interested in the course, and sell *Living My Life*. On top of all that Whitehead who is consideration and thoughtfulness itself did everything he could to bring some color in the four dismal months in that dismal Apt.

Were I a young woman my friends might have reasons to suspect ulterior motive in the man. But surely there must be something else that motivated him to give so much and work so tenaciously for the lectures and the dinner. Anyhow dear Max and Gertie I take it you are both big enough to understand a temperament different from yours. And ~~it is~~ understanding you will be more friendly to Whitehead and make him feel a little more at home with you. If the group is to continue Whitehead will prove invaluable. After all you dear Max have no time, neither have the others much to speak of. But he would make time after he has regained some of his strength by means of sufficient rest and sleep. I do so hope you can work with him.

About Sasha's Memoirs we talked on the last evening. I would like to know definitely how many you, or the group would take. Of course it would have to be on a cash basis because the London publisher insists on being paid in full for the three hundred copies. Now what I suggest is that the copies for Montreal should be paid at fifty cents and when sold the profit should be sent to Sasha. I have written to this effect to our very wonderful comrades in Chicago Jeanne and Jay Levey and I am writing a very reliable and devoted friend of Sasha's in New York and also the group in Toronto I have organized. Please let me hear from you my dear as soon as possible.

I am inclosing a copy of a letter I wrote to one of my most devoted friends Arthur Leonard Ross whose telegram was read at the dinner. I am taking up the suggestion of the annuity with him. Will you undertake to look



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after the Montreal end? I mean, if anything comes of that at all. I am sure Mrs Stark would contribute and possibly the Schwartzes would. I rather think he should be approached. Perhaps Mrs Stark would even undertake to do it. Both she and her husband are close friends of the Schwartzes. Of course nothing may come of the whole matter. You will be informed after the plan has been perfected ~~by~~ between the friend in Calif who is the originator of the idea and Arthur Leonard Ross. Of course, all that would be unnecessary if I could get back to the states for some months. It looks hopeless though. I am not even sure about Canada, unless the group in Toronto and in Montreal continue to function as a permanent body and prepare the ground for a return. The last venture came nearly being my Waterloo which I could not face again. Don't think I am complaining, I am just telling you that the fourteen months in Canada did not leave enough for the most frugal living. In fact I could not have held out except for the money my articles in ~~the~~ Harpers and Mercury brought. You will hardly credit it when I tell you that the lectures in Toronto last Oct and on my return netted all in all about seventy dollars. You know all about the social lectures in Montreal, how little they left. Well the drama course left forty dollars all told. True the first four lectures or rather five in Montreal last May were well attended. But the expenses for two people, for while Ann Lord did not get a salary and we had ~~hotels~~ free, still there was food and travel and ever so many other items. You will agree it was a nearly ~~shaving~~ shaving for fourteen months ~~more~~. If at least I would have reached many people. But even that was not the case.

However, I have made I don't I think, I am very sure the group in Toronto will do good work. It has already ~~there~~ in the literature it has spread and the effort it is making to get out another edition of ~~the~~ *Wegans A.B.C of Anarchist Communism*. But then this is an out and out Anarchist group and has a most active and enthusiastic worker in one of the ~~cont~~ *rades*, an English woman who has lived long in Canada. I have great ~~great~~ hopes for her as a splendid propagandist. I would feel just as sure of the Montreal group if its members knew more about our ideas. Well, perhaps it can be held together by the personal interest ~~the~~ group has in me, at least for a time.

I will have little time to write many letters when I return to St Tropez. Sasha, his welfare and the Rucker translation will be my main concern and a little rest which I sorely need. I am therefore using my time on the steamer to write to some of my old and many new friends. Well, I still have three days.

Goodbye my dears and thank you again for all your help.  
Love to you daughter.

Affectionately.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter 1935 May 13? en route to Paris to J.] Gordon [Whitehead, Montreal (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

almost touch you.

Well, dearest Gordon, my trip is almost over. It was anything but restful or enjoyable. The Delyley Carte people may be a joy from the stage if one is in the right mood for them. But as fellow travellers they are most trying. The certainly took complete possession of the boat and filled its corner with loud, noisy hilarity of the musical comedy sort. Or perhaps my nerves were too raw for them. Anyway, I had little rest. But that is nothing so long as the sea is in all its magnificence was there to look at and my thoughts to give wings. Of course the ASCANIA is much delayed. It reaches Plymouth at 4 A.M. tomorrow and Le Havre tomorrow evening. Instead of a week I will have only two days in Paris. For I must reach St Tropez the 18th, the day of Berkman's resurrection from his living grave of 14 years in one of America's worst prisons. Unless I myself happen to have been in prison or held far away by lecture dates I had made it a point to be with Berkman on that great day.

My dearest I hope you have slept much and rested since you return to Montreal. Now that you no longer have me to worry about, and so many things for me to do you should try to make up for the loss of sleep and strength I have unwittingly caused you. I say unwittingly because I knew nothing of your condition, your struggle and your friction with your friend. Its all over now isn't it my dear, at least as far as your efforts for me is concerned. So do look after yourself and get back some of your strength.

I hope the Tuesday gathering went off without tear and wear. It is always bad for different temperaments to try to meet. Still I hope you will remain with the Drama Group. Perhaps it will last if you remain. I have written Ste Stella Estall and Marjorie Goldstein about some readings of the plays I have presented. That would give the Group some *raison d'être*. I hope it will continue and thrive until I can come back to Montreal.

Loving greetings to you my dear.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

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Thanks for the beautiful farewell message sent to the dinner. How I wish you could have been there. It was truly a beautiful and deeply moving affair. You would have loved the musical programme sung and played by two artists of high mark. And the few talks that were so warm and full of kindness. As to myself, I think I did well.

How could it be otherwise, with you in my thoughts and loving in my heart? Oh, my dearest, why must human beings grow so attached when life will forever tear them apart. I never thought it possible that two weeks with a human being would take hold of me to such an extent, pour itself into my blood, fill every fiber of my being. It is only now that the sea has come between us and we are separated by thousands of miles that everything in me wells up like a storm and sweeps over me. Is it because the wonderful thing came to me so late in life ~~xxxxxx~~ youth resplendent in all its force, its passion, its intensity. You have it all my darling, and you give it all in such profusion. How could I help responding to it all, finding my own youth reborn and rekindled. And how can I help reaching out for it hungrily? You are ~~xxxxxx~~ so vital dearest mine, I can almost hear your voice that is music to me, and feel your touch like the balm of spring. But I must drive it all back to be able to go on with you so far away and with little hope that either of us will span the distance. The wrench is so awful at present. I will have to wait until I get my bearing before I can write you more coherently and sanely.

I inclose a short greeting to the comrades who have sent the wire to my farewell dinner. Please give it to them.

The boat is much delayed. Instead of a week I will have only two days in Paris. I must get to Sasha the 18th. It is his day of resurrection 29 years ago from his living hell in the Western Penitentiary. I have never failed him, unless I myself was in prison or far removed and held by lecture dates. Sasha, he is the one ray in my bleak life in Europe now doubly separated from those I love. Just now I have no idea how I will face it, or reconcile myself to it. But I suppose I will meet it all as I always have. Yet it will not be easy. For my longing for you is too overpowering to endure the pain of life easily.

I hope I may find a letter from you in the next few days. I will be glad to hear from you.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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May 13/35

Frank, my Darling.

Thanks for the beautiful farewell message you sent to the dinner. How I wish you could have been there. It was truly a beautiful and deeply moving affair. You would have loved the musical programme sung and played by two artists of high mark. And the few talks that were so warm and full of kindness. As to myself, I think I did well. How could it be otherwise with you in my thoughts and overflowing in my heart? Oh, my dearest, why must human beings grow so attached when life will forever tear them apart. I never thought it possible that two weeks with a human being would take hold of me to such an extent, pour itself into my blood, fill every fiber of my being. It is only now that the sea has come between us and we are separated by thousands of miles that everything in me wells up like a storm and sweeps over me. Is it because the wonderful thing came to me so late in life, your ~~extraordinary~~ youth, resplendent in all its force, its passion, its intensity. You have it all my darling, and you give it all in such profusion. How could I help responding to it all, finding my own youth reborn and rekindled. And how can I help reaching out for it it hurt so deeply? Your eyes ~~are~~ so vital, dearest mine I can almost hear your voice that is music to me and feel your touch like the hair of a ring. But I must drive it all back to be able to go on with you so far away and with little hope that each of us will span the distance. The wrench is so awful at present. I will have to wait until I get my bearing before I can write you more coherently and sanely.

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I hope I may find a letter from you in St Tropez, or that one will come shortly after. Please my Frank do write me often.

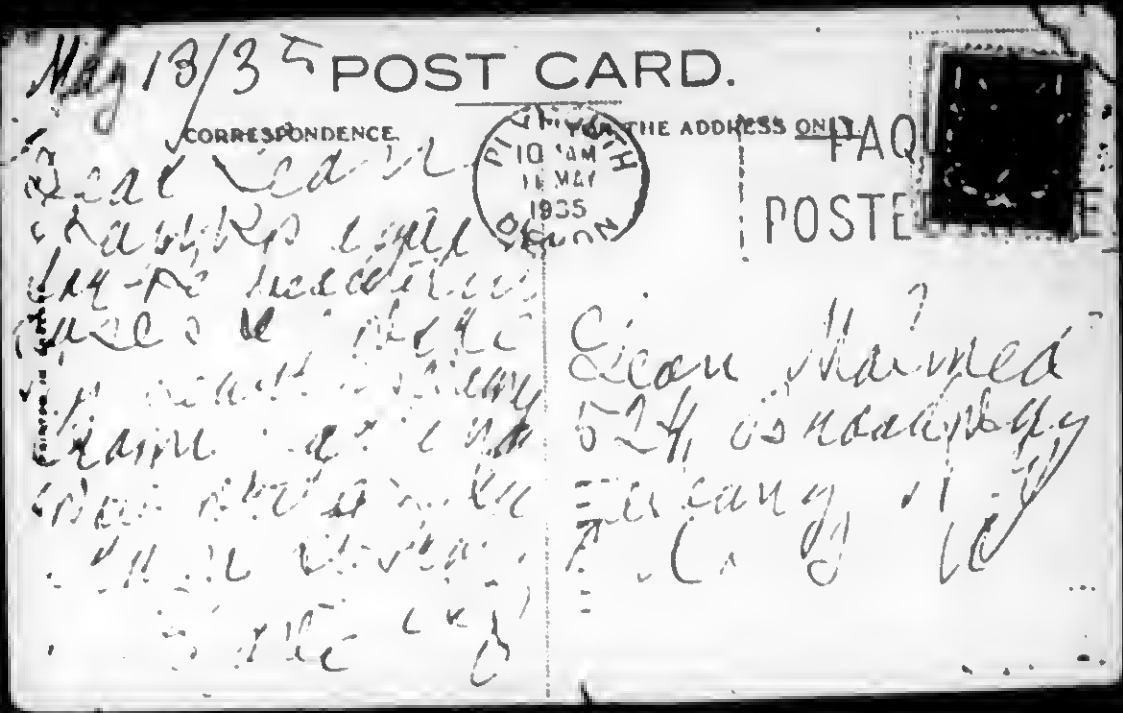
I hold you close to my heart.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1935 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.  
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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Free Society Group of Chicago and [Southside] Libertarian Group [of Chicago] / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

On Board the AMERICA May 12/35

Free Society Group of Chicago and The Libertarian Group.

Dear Comrade. Forgive me dear comrades for not writing you separately. I have but little time as the mail is being picked up on the steamer in just a little while.

Thank you so much for your wire to my farewell dinner, so permeated with the sweet spirit of solidarity and comradeship. I hope I will never disappoint you in your kindly estimate of me, and your high tribute to my work. Indeed I agree with you that Anarchism will yet raise its proud head to be recognized as the most lofty ideal of human worth and social wellbeing. The future belongs to our ideal.

And nothing can rob it of that. More reason for all of us to continue our work restlessly, and with complete concentration. Even if our voices are but crying in the wilderness — they will be the clarion call to battle, if only we will leave nothing undone to prepare the ground, and ourselves for a great revolt.

With affectionate greetings to all of you.

Emma Goldman

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Free Society Group of Chicago and [Southside] Libertarian Group [of Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.  
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On Board the ASCANIA May 13/35

Free Societt Group of Chicago and The Libertarian Group.

Dear Comrade. Forgive me dear comrades for not writing you seperately. I have but little time as the mail is being picked up on the steamer in just a little while.

Thank you so much for your wire to my farewell dinner so permeated with the sweet spirit of solidarity and comradeship. I hope I will never disappoint you in your kindly estimate of me and your high tribute to my work. Indeed I agree with you that Anarchism will yet raise its proud head to be recognized as the most lofty ideal of human worth and social welbeing. The future belongs to our ideal.

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With affectionate greetings to all of you.

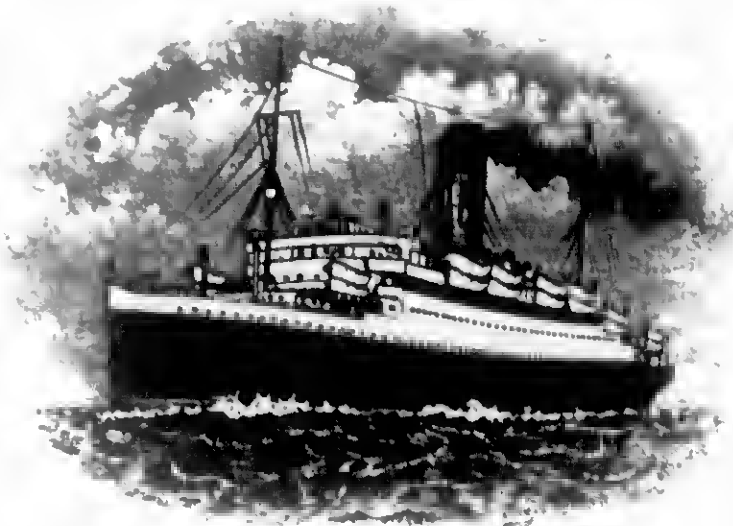
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 23 × 16 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.



CUNARD R.M.S. "ASCANIA".

Sunday May 13/35

Dear Joe.

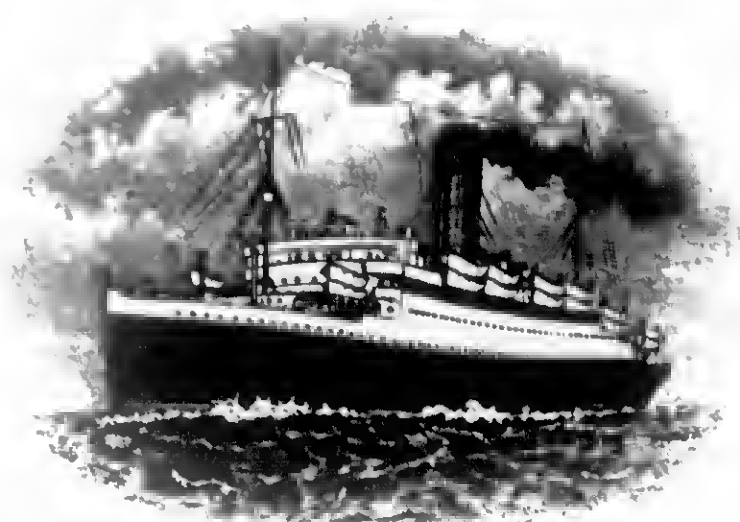
The enclosures  
will tell you every  
thing about the  
last end of my  
visit in Canada  
I can add nothing  
now.

Thank you for  
your letter enclosed

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 23 × 16 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.



CUNARD R.M.S. "ASCANIA"

in Italy. I will  
write Gram & Mary  
after. I have gotten  
a little rest  
Love to Sophie  
a Becky.  
Greetings to  
all the comrades  
of our English  
group. E

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 23 × 16 cm.

*Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.*

---

Your Dad.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Morris and [Becky] Fromkin, Milwaukee, Wis. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 17 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

May 13/35



ON BOARD THE  
CUNARD  
R.M.S. "ASCANIA"

Dear Friends  
I am just a day of greeting  
giving you a great deal of  
grieved not to see you  
you have my departure  
my heart is (aching)  
with the packing I am  
so many and new  
departs I hope you  
will come aboard soon  
Be sure to come to  
my table with  
love and  
C. S. Goldman  
El Mapa, N.Y.  
affectionately

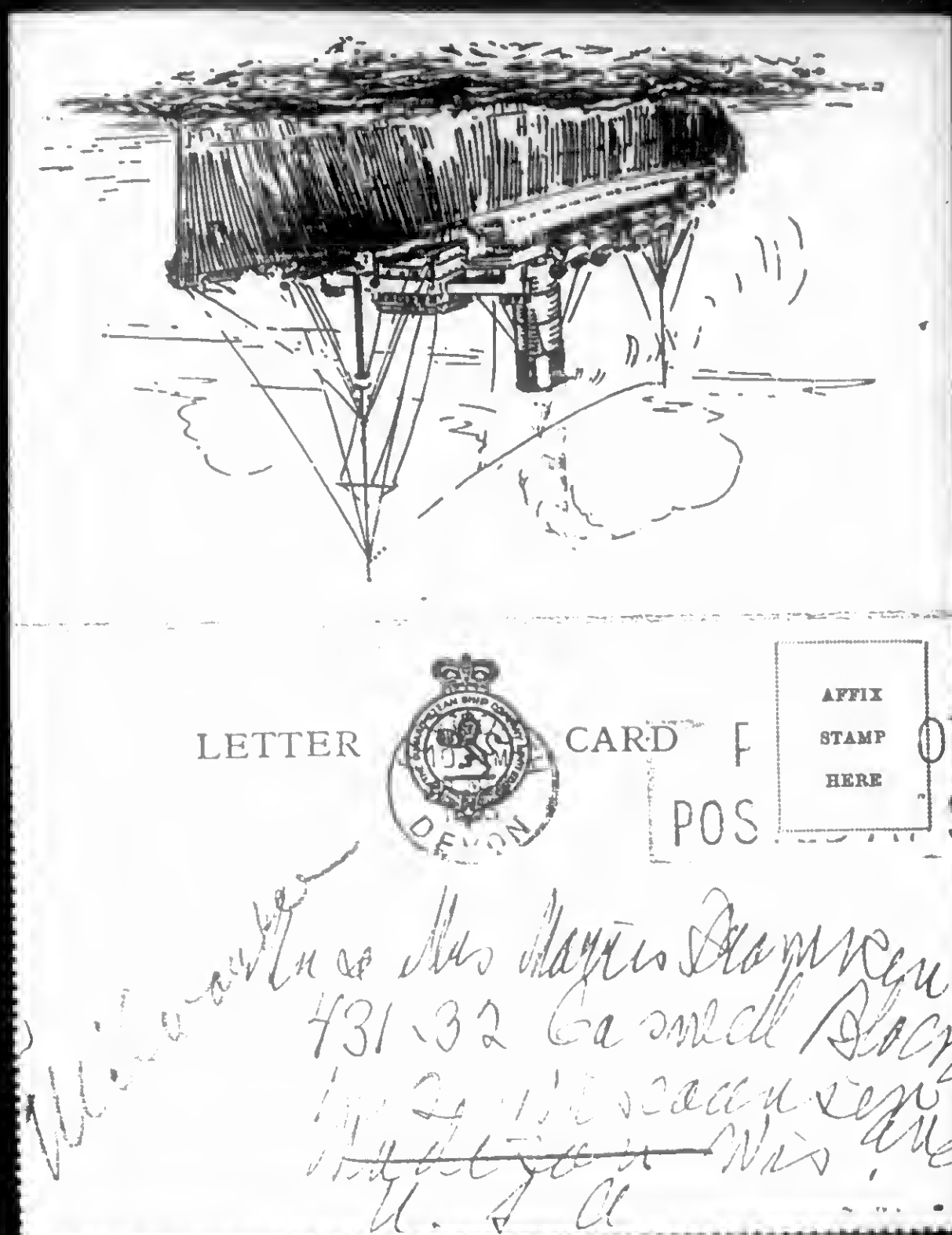
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 13 [en route to Paris to] Morris and [Becky] Fromkin, Milwaukee, Wis. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 17 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.



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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 15, Paris [to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] /  
Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Paris May 15/35

Laska and Emmy my beloved  
Maldeg. We long waited for  
even. As come at last  
I am here. I missed you  
last night - to Nice, dear to  
Laska, and today again  
and I also missed you  
commence to St. Raphael  
in Saint-Raphael  
I can't leave before  
Friday. It will be 9.30  
I am arriving St. Raphael  
1.4 Saturday the 16th  
The day of days. I take

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 15, Paris [to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] /  
 Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

dearest I wish that you  
 will already be in St. Raphael  
 as you said you would  
 be staying there the 16th  
 What made you think  
 I'd pass through Nice?  
 I had planned to go  
 there only if you can't  
 come to St. Raphael. Now  
 I will go straight to  
 St. Raphael. I am coming  
 by train as there is  
 no way of making the  
 trip by car in 2 days.  
 I can't stay.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 15, Paris [to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Its grand news indeed  
that you have your  
renewed. I could not  
have imagined it makes  
what you wish

I want write you  
much since there  
is nothing to say now  
except that I am  
trying to be with you  
in San Francisco

Give my love to the  
Sandstroms

I received all your  
letters & yours, Emmy

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 15, Paris [to Alexander Berkman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] /  
Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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dearest. I am so  
glad you are with me  
Let's have a festive  
dinner in the 15<sup>th</sup> at  
Baptiste's  
Marie & Lucia send  
love  
Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter 19] 35 May 15, Prague [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Zenzl [Mühsam]. —  
 1 p.; 30 × 22 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Prag XVII, Ardesova 200.

Am 15. Mai 35.

Meine geliebte Emma !

Da ich denke, dass du jetzt zuhause sein wirst, schreibe ich dir diesen Brief nach Frankreich. Ich habe mich bei bürgerlichen Freunden erkundigt - wegen meiner Einreise nach Frankreich und nach der Erlangung der Aufenthaltsgenehmigung. an gab mir zur Antwort, dass es schwer halten würde, die Aufenthaltsbewilligung <sup>durchzusetzen.</sup> ~~für uns/zu erwarten~~ Und die Freunde wussten nicht einmal, dass auch Ihr nur Gäste in Frankreich seid. Ich habe den Freunden - ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Georg Bernhard ... <sup>geschrieben</sup> - dass es sich um dich und Alexander Bergmann handelt, und dass Ihr selbst Gäste Frankreichs seid und womöglich Schwierigkeiten durch mich haben könnte. Darauf habe ich noch keine Antwort erhalten.

Liebe Emma: du kannst dir nicht vorstellen, wie deprimiert ich über den pariser Brief war. Aber wahrscheinlich muss man in meiner Lage auf menschliches Glück verzichten.

Am meisten würde mich der Gedanke schrecken, euch beiden Schaden oder auch nur Unannehmlichkeiten bereitet zu haben. Also muss ich versuchen hier in der Tschechoslowakei für Erich weiterzuarbeiten. Hier habe ich jetzt ein Jahr Aufenthaltsbewilligung. - Diesen kurzen Brief zunächst nur, um zu erfahren, ob du schon zuhause bist.

Es grüsst und küsst dich und Sascha

Eure

*Zenzl.*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 16, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Ben L. Reitman. — 1 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

32 No. State St. 14607  
Chicago  
May 16, 1935

My dear Mopsy:

Your good-bye message, written from Montreal just before you sailed, was gladly received. That you should go away with a soft and perhaps loving thought in your heart for me brings warmth to my soul. Surely if anybody in all the world ought to try the love, honor, and help each other, it is you and I. For "God, what things are there we haven't done", and now "with the icy hand of the Great Leveler" reaching out towards ~~us~~ us, we should try more diligently than ever to hold on to our love and friendship.

A friend sent me a clipping from the San Diego Union reminding us that 25 years ago we were in San Diego together. The kidnapping did not come until two years later. That was the time I believe that you fell into the lake. Every day one or a dozen things come up to remind me of you. You are so interwoven into my life and into my thoughts that there is no getting away from you. ~~11/11~~ Repeating what I have so often said, the decade with you was my time on earth. They were glorious days and wonderful experiences, and I think truly we made history.

I hope that France welcomed you and that you have your little cottage fixed up and have been able to relax and enjoy good health, and that you have no economic pressure. I hope you find mama and the rest of the friends happy. Give them my love. What are you going to write next? As long as you live, each year shall be worth a new volume, because you are constantly doing things that make news. As you know, your article in the Mercury has been copied many places, and discussed in a multitude of forms and homes. You certainly know how to stir up the animals, and it will be a long time before you are forgotten.

Brutus is in London, or was the last of May. I think he is going to Paris next. A note in care of the American Express, London, will reach him. He writes interesting letters and seems absorbed as a young man should, in the historic and show places of London. He plans to take the English course at the Moscow university in July and August. He seems to be developing very nicely, and your suggestion that he be allowed to follow his own inclination without parental interference, has been carried out. He is perfectly ~~to~~ do just as he pleases.

I had a nice note from Ena Douglas, one of Maxwell Bodenheim's flames. She is in London now, and was in Paris recently, where she saw Eva Adams. I wish you'd make some inquiries about my book the "Second Oldest Profession" and see how it would be circulated in France. I told you who the French publishers are, but I've forgotten now. Comstock, the London publishers, are bringing out an English edition, which bids fair to go well. The second printing of the dollar edition has already been issued. "Sisters of the Road", my Lippincott publication, having re-written "Poor Box-Car Bertha" the heroine in my book, is losing many of her wiles and charms in the respectableizing of "Sisters of the Road". But I have ~~not~~ the patience to quarrel with publisher, and I am letting the rewrite woman, Margie Peters, and Lippincott, fix the thing up the way they see fit. I'm afraid the book won't be out until this fall.

~~My~~ ~~life~~ ~~is~~ ~~now~~, life rushes along so sweetly — a few patients and a few lectures, and selling a few books. I can almost sell enough books to make a living. You have never mentioned what I might do to help you sell "Living My Life".

Well, dear Mopsy, keep well and cheerful — "Our own shall come to us". All my needs are satisfied, and most of my hopes realized. I haven't got a little cottage by the sea, such as you have, but we do have a little cottage in "back of the yard". And I've got a yellow dog, and enough spiritual and economic security to carry me to the end. And then beside, I have Jesus and can say with the psalmist about the future, "I will fear no evil". With love and all good wishes,

Ben L. Reitman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 17, Paris [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].--  
 2 p.; 23 x 28 cm.  
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 Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

embrace you  
 tenderly,  
 With love  
 Emma

ON BOARD  
 CUNARD WHITE STAR  
 "ASCANIA"

Paris May 17/35  
 Dearest, my love  
 I am at  
 last. Not the Paris  
 of the olden days.  
 It is a proudly  
 thickened Paris, more  
 regular. And  
 yet its charming  
 new gates  
 had intended to  
 remain here a  
 while. But he has  
 at 3 days in

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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and my  
 package to  
 the Casals to  
 arrive the 18th  
 leaving me only 3 days  
 and no time to  
 see anyone of my  
 friends. I did  
 see a few of the  
 couples, Russells  
 mostly. I hope you  
 have received  
 my cable and  
 letter from the  
 boat 3 days

too that you  
 written me. It  
 seems so long  
 so very long  
 since I have  
 heard from  
 you.  
 I leave for St  
 Tropez by night  
 and will be  
 back at 109  
 tomorrow after  
 noon

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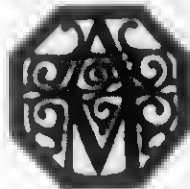
# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 17, New York [to Emma] Goldman, St. Tropez / Paul Palmer. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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## THE AMERICAN MERCURY

LAWRENCE E. SPIVAK • Publisher • PAUL PALMER • Editor



730 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK

Telephone: CIRCUS 7-3916

3076

May 17, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman:

I agree with your conclusions about Mr. Angoff's change of face in regard to Soviet Russia. It is the explanation that I have accepted from the beginning.

Letters to an Open Forum, our department for pro and con comment from readers, must necessarily be brief. I will be glad to make an exception in your case, however, and could print up to 700 words. I may add that contributions to this department are not paid for and are not edited — the writer may say anything he pleases on any subject. Of course, only letters that are considered to be of wide enough interest are used. If you care to write me about Anarchist Communism or Mr. Hearst, or both, I will be glad to consider your letter for publication.

I have not replied to any of the letters or comments in the press about your Soviet article because, as I told you in my first letter, I consider the matter a more or less private affair between writer and editor. Naturally, I still consider my own part in the case to have been completely ethical. Mr. Angoff, as retiring editor, gave me carte blanche to shorten the article: I did shorten it, but made not one single change in meaning through the piece. I would consider any change in wording or meaning — other than condensations necessitated by space requirements — without a writer's consent to be decidedly unethical, especially if my own political views did not agree with those of the writer.

Sincerely,

*Paul Palmer*

Mrs. E. G. Colton  
Bon Esprit  
St. Tropez, Var, France

P:n



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 18, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin [Souchy].—  
1 p.; 16 × 20 cm.

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Liebe Emma:

12275

18/5 35

Ich habe Ihnen Briefe aus St. Tropez erhalten. Schade, dass Sie nicht Zeit hatten bei Ihrer Durchreise durch Paris.

Vor 14 Tagen schickte ich Ihnen zwei Nummern Tagebuch und eine Tageblatt (Zeitung) zu. Die Sache ist die, dass ich hier zwar alles zu lesen Gelegenheit habe und auch sehr viel deutsche Zeitungen und Zeitschriften lese, aber ich habe kein Geld, um mir das alles zu kaufen. Deshalb kann ich Ihren Wunsch nicht erfüllen und Ihnen regelmässig deutsche Schriften senden. Ich werde aber sehen, Ihnen so oft wie möglich zu senden. Das Tageblatt hat mir Bernhard früher gratis (etwa 4 Monate lang) zugeschickt, doch die Administration drängte auch Sparsamkeit und jetzt bekomme ich es nicht mehr, obwohl ich Mitarbeiter bin. A propos diese Sache: Ich schreibe von Zeit zu Zeit einige Artikel, für die ich dann immer 50 Franken erhalte, eigentlich ein Hundehonorar, aber was soll man machen, man muss doch was verdienen. Und ausserdem beschneiden die Leute in der Redaktion immer noch so viel, dass alle Schärpen wegbleiben und meist nur ein blauer Schimmer von meiner Arbeit übrig bleibt. Aber streichen, das tun ja alle Zeitungen, ich habe es übrigens selbst auch getan, als ich Zeitungen leitete, und solange der Sinn ~~des~~ eines Aufsatzes nicht verwundet oder verdrängt wird, ist dazu nicht viel zu sagen. Naht

Ich werde morgen nach Schweden reisen und in etwa einem Monat wieder zurück sein. Dann ich dort noch Vorträge halte und etwas Geld übrig habe bei meiner Rückkehr, ~~wäre~~ ist es nicht unmöglich, dass ich August oder September einige Tage in Ihrer Nähe weilen werde.

Freundlichst geht es von allen gut. Ich hoffe Ihnen auch und Grüssen Sie ihn bitte recht herzlich von mir.

Ich werde Ihnen aus Schweden schreiben. Herzlichst ~~Ihre~~

aus dreien Ihr Augustin

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 20? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 14 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

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10100

Dearest Emma,

The American continent is not the same to me since you left it. The world is not the same since you left the American continent. In spite of myself, your going was a great emotional upset. Nearly everything though, during this winter has been psychologically damaging. I find life more and more constricted as to freedom of movement and freedom of action. Still, to resist and to continue to resist, one need never cease to resist. I have your letters from Plymouth and Paris. I will forge to you, my heart's own, when I forget to breathe, not until then. I have had a hellish time getting this letter out. Mary is engaged on a new job in addition to her University job of which more presently. She will doubtless relinquish the University one in the autumn. This will be financial improvement for her but in the meantime, she has to hold both together. This so absorbs her time that I meet her not more than once or twice a week. I am with my parents the rest of the time. I mention this just now because you see, it was a period of weeks before I could get a catalogue from the steamship company to find out about the sailings and then a longer time to get the system figured out or help others figure it out. I think everything is systematized now so that I ought to be able to get a letter to you every week or two. I will never wait for answers. Making love to you on paper is my chief pleasure since your departure. Trust me, always, dearest, that I love you and dream of you. Know always that my life's longing is to be near you, to cling to your lips, to bury my face in your breast, and to know ecstasy again in the paradise of your womanhood which it has been my glorious triumph to enter. I love you and love you and love you and love you. At this moment, I am swept into an ecstasy by the memory of your unforgettable caresses. I can scarcely write, the fantasy is so delicious, so choking, so unattainable, so near. To hold you in my lap for hours, to fire every part of your body with kisses, to tell you every moment that I love you, that I worship you, that I adore you. There, most blie u, even I am out of breath for the moment with the excitement the picture gave me. It was almost like reality, just enough unlike it though to make the longing for the reality more urgent. The tightness in my chest made breathing almost impossible. What a woman you are to be able to do that to me at five thousand miles distance.

Darling, you mentioned getting the telegram which we sent to the banquet and which of course, I wrote. But did you get the telegram I sent to the ship before your sailing. I understand, from your wireless, that you got it but am not sure. You must have gotten it though or the Western Union would have notified me. Still, I would like to be sure because I would not have you think that I would let you go away without wiring you at the moment of your departure. Your communication to the comrades was read to them at the party last Saturday night. I saved it for then rather than one of the meetings because I knew there would be more people on hand. Your message was enthusiastically received and the old loyal Anarchist spirit among them which can never die showed itself in their response to your heartening words.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 20? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 14 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

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8.

There seems to be an influx of new people to our meetings, those of the Free Society forum which pleases me. I had an exceedingly successful lecture there a week ago last Sunday. My subject was Anarchism or chaos. I maintained and proved at least to my own satisfaction that authority is bound to result in chaos, that the order which it establishes is like living on the slope of a volcano where catastrophe is inevitable. I pointed out that the struggle for power between authorities in the same country, the scramble for gain of the authorities of different countries, and the resistance to which the oppressed are driven by authority everywhere make any stable social order based on authority impossible. I insisted that the flexibility and harmony of interests possible in an Anarchistic society are the only qualities which can guarantee a safe and stable social order. Of course, I took occasion to include a condensed exposition of the Anarchist philosophy and the revolutionary Syndicalist program. In the discussion that followed, thirteen people spoke. There were Communists, Christians, and what not beside some of our own people. The comrades were pleased when after the onslaught, I summarized the points made by each one of the thirteen and debated and answered them. I like that sort of a battle. The Russian group here which are, in any way, organized around Maximov and his paper are going to hold an anniversary July twenty fifth. They are inviting all the groups to cooperate and they invited me to speak representing the English propaganda groups. Any additional information, therefore, which you can send me concerning Maximov will be of value. This move on the part of the Russians pleases me as one of my major concerns is cohesion of the various groups. I am going to make it a point to attend some of the Italian picnics this summer to try to find out just what the Italian comrades want and if their disagreements with us are fundamental or chiefly a muddle of trivial misunderstandings. I am inclined to think the latter. For instance, one Italian told he would not attend a meeting of the Free Society people because when he did, some one said that Se Severino di Giovanni was a bandit. It is trivialities like this which create misunderstandings.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 20? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 14 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

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3.

The Italian did not stop to think that that represented the opinion of but one person, probably not an active member of the Free Society group. It is likely that many of the Free Society comrades know little enough about Severino di Giovanni. I do not believe in expropriation but I know that Severino was anything but an ordinary bandit. If he had been, bandits are far from the worst people in the world. Severino was a splendid person as far as I know. I would like to convince the Italians that they are not as opposed to organization as they think they are and discover if they really know what they mean when they condemn organization. I think the Jewish comrades are right in refusing to harp on the subject of propaganda by deed as some of the Italians do. On the other hand, some of the direct action spirit of the Italians would be stimulating to the others. I am earnestly convinced of the need for a united front among the anarchists themselves. I think I am in an excellent position to help this. I have always kept clear of personal issues. I do not want to be flabby and concede to every one but personal altercation distresses me as much as combat of ideas stimulates me and I believe that in the presence of the social revolution, personal differences are pernicious. I have succeeded, therefore, in remaining well liked by the various groups. I can enter into their various national ways of thinking better than they can into each other's views. I intend to do everything I can to bring them together. I do not want you to think that I am overestimating myself in mentioning these virtues of an politician which I happen to possess. You must tell Sasha in speaking of me that I have the faults of the American in the revolution. These faults are a large amount of dilatoriness, lack of complete dedication to an ideal, a love of ease, comfort, and the good things of life. I am an sincere Anarchist and could not possibly be anything else. However, the American rebel does not have or seldom has anything like the iron in his blood, that characterizes an Alexander Berkman. I feel sure that in this is; I would stand the test but knowing my own weaknesses, I refuse to condemn other people who have others. You will know what I mean by that when I tell you later in the letter about the University episode. Always, I idealize Sasha and again and again as situations arise, I ask myself the question, how would Sasha act in this situation. Therefore, you see, you perhaps should warn him of these American deficiencies in me because I do not want him to be disappointed in me. I will write to him almost as regularly as to you now that I have the system.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 20? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 14 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

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4..  
I would want him to feel though that I am, generally speaking, as good as Anarchist as an American in my particular surroundings likely to be.. I can generally be depended upon. I am not afraid of myself in a revolutionary crisis or a position of personal danger or inconvenience where I believe I would be unflinching as in the many situations of daily life and ordinary activity where I am likely to be quite or considerably lacking in a spirit of self sacrifice and more than a little inclined to self indulgence.

Of course, there is the question of financial independence. I feel that I must have financial independence to do what I would like to do for the Anarchist movement. This may be to a certain extent a rationalization but largely, I think it is true. I am in the peculiar position of having to be a professional person. I would gladly do laboring work as much better people have done such as Malatesta. I think that in any way, I would be freer there than in any other situation but that is out of the question. In my case, I do not want support from the movement even if I could get it and could be paid for devoting my time to it or traveling for it. I would not like the limitations which the comrades might then feel it necessary to impose. My freedom as an individual would be hampered and the spontaneity of what I was doing would go with it. I have never yet declined an opportunity to give an Anarchist lecture or write a leaflet or do anything else which was necessary but I must have free choice in the matter. So I am glad we do not have paid organizers as the Communists and even the "Bolsheviks" have. Anyway, I am glad I am not one of them. I feel, though, that only if and when I get a financial independence of my own, can I be of most value to the movement. On the other hand, there is the temptation to ease and self indulgence which comes with prosperity. My job with the government in the shelters which I will get back this week does not hamper my activities by making me afraid to act. I would never stoop to that. I will speak as boldly as ever. In my work, of course I can't speak of Anarchism as my opinion but I can or will anyway on every occasion outside. It does employ me most evenings though. It does not pay enough to provide financial independence and I think that if I remained in it, my outside activities would be spotted. My book is held up because Mary says it needs revising and I am awaiting her criticism which she has not had time to give. She is now working as director of a school of domestic science on the north side. Domestic science is not home economics. The latter includes social science in relation to the home and has revolutionary implications. The girls' school of which she is director, though, is chiefly domestic science. She will have the job regularly this coming autumn with increased salary which is good and she will put it more on the basis of home economics. That, however, does not solve my problem.



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5.

I am glad to get the job in the shelters back as it means a little and may lead to something else. We were all laid off until the politicians could settle their squabble over appropriations. I was tremendously successful in the work thanks to my anarchistic philosophy and hope I will be again. Recently, in this connection, I had a very touching and to me very heartening experience which I attribute to the teachings of you and Sasha. A week or two after I was laid off, the night manager of one of my favorite shelters called me and asked me if I would come and visit them. He said that the men there had missed me so much that they had asked him to call and see if I would be willing to come and talk to them. He mentioned that of course, there was no money in it though they would try to pay me something. I told him I did not want any money, that I had intended to visit them if he had not called and that procrastination was the only reason I had not done so which was the truth. I told him that I was always willing to talk to the men in the shelters for nothing and had taken the job for pay simply because the government was paying. I told him that I would stick the government for ten times as much if I could get but wanted the men to forget about the matter of money. I went there and talked to the men. This is the part which touched me to tears. These destitute men without homes, without employment, completely crushed by the system, with the knuckles and dimes they had gotten, I can scarcely imagine how since their tiny pitance was cut off, I suppose they got it from odd jobs outside, had raised a collection of five dollars which they offered me. I declined it as graciously as I could and hope I did not hurt them in doing so. I told them I did not want any money for visiting my friends and that had given me as much pleasure in letting me come to talk to them and in discussing with me as I had given them in coming there. It is only among the masses that one finds such episodes. I am happiest among poor and simple people. I can be at home with intellectuals; with the manual workers, with the bourgeoisie, never with the worker's understanding and I them. I wish they would help us to help them. My faith is that they will.

I am working in two ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> ~~nues~~ <sup>nues</sup> ~~just~~ <sup>just</sup> ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup>. One is the clinical sociology of which you know. The other is adult education which has received an impetus from the ~~meas~~ <sup>meas</sup> ~~uress~~ <sup>uress</sup> of the administration and from the very pressure of industrial crisis. The interest in adult education is spreading and I have the qualifications for it and a keen interest in it. One of my plans may lead into the other or work along with it. Adult education is easier to get into just now. My only objection is that it is most likely to mean being employed by the State which it seems to me will lead to trouble sooner or later ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> I refuse to be quiet or docile.

Le thus talkent a bit about the complexity  
epis ode. I don't know how much you know about it. It has  
be fore you left. I think you mentioned it to you. I don't  
know how much you know about the New York papers have been giving it  
and I know you place the New York papers have been giving it  
occasional im place the New York papers have been giving it  
serious im place the New York papers have been giving it



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 20? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 14 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

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6.

and I know that you get the New York papers. The incident occasioned considerable excitement out here. Charles P. Walgrin the drug magnate withdrew his niece, Miss Norton from the University of Chicago with an open letter to the President Robert Maynard Hutchens and with brass band publicity in the press on the ground that the said young lady was being taught Communism in the University classes. He sighted the reading of the Communist manifesto, the New Russian Primer and other subversive books. He claimed that Professor Schumann had mentioned free love in his classes and there had been other crimes along that line. President Hutchens came out with a splendid statement insisting that academic freedom is indispensable to democracy and to human progress. Hurst followed in the grist. Walgrin had brought to his mill. The politicians had another opportunity to save the country and made the most of it. A committee of the State Senate was appointed to investigate the conspiracy. Swift and the other capitalists on the University board of trustees are, whatever their crimes, a rather civilize d lot and they stood loyally by the professors. The legis lature claimed the right to investigate on the grounds that though the university is a private institution, it is tax exempt and they announced their intention of sticking a good sized tax on any institution of learning that harbored Reds. While the capitalist trustees were defending the professors, all the little shopkeepers rallied to the support of the Constitution and bombarded the press with unutterably imbecile letters about the laws which ought to be passed to protect Americans from aliens, radicals, and professors. There was a public trial by way of official investigation with the press assisting the prosecution. President Hutchens and the trustees and the professors then entered upon the stage with brushes. These brushes were loaded with whitewash. It is obvious that the professors at the University of Chicago do not teach Communism in their classes but from their testimony, one would gather that they had never that they had never so much as heard of Communism. Walgrin's niece in her first interviews with the reporters had said that her uncle was mistaken and that she had not been taught Communism. By the time the investigation got around, however, uncle had evidently applied the thumbscrews and she prepared a paper saying that she had, through the teachings of the professors, lost confidence in American institutions but now, her confidence is restored. The students had a lot of fun out of it. In a theatrical performance they put on the re, they had had a distressed university dean come out reading a letter from another chain drug magnate saying, "I am sending three of my nieces to the University of Chicago with the special purpose of withdrawing them. Liggett will not be undersold." They also had a gag going the rounds, "What is the opposite of apparition?" Answer, "A wall green." Professor Frederick Schumann was the chief center of attack. He was supposed to have mentioned free love. He is a meek little family man, the furthest removed from either a Don Juan or a Shelly. Schumann has been a bad boy, though, as to playing with Communist fire.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 20? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 14 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

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10114

7.

You may remember that it was Schumann who upheld the recent Russian mass executions in a debate against our comrade Abrams. You may remember my telling you that after the debate, I went home with the Lavines, Schumann being also of the party. I told you at the time that young Schumann was decidedly Bolshevik and that I sent in some thrusts from the Anarchist side. He and I were very friendly but very politely dug some vulnerable spots. So the "red haters" really had Schumann quite with his pants down if he wished to deny his connections. This he proceeded to do in a mirth provoking way. The poor little man turned himself inside out proving his loyalty to the stars and stripes and the status quo. A young man on the fringe of our ranks made the criticism that Schumann made up a stupid defense. "This is true." He might have taken the stand of President Hutchens or of Professor Meriam who is the head of his own Political Science Department insisting on his right to academic freedom and the right to include all subjects. He added to this. He said he had voted for Roosevelt. He said that he did not know or believe that the Friends of the Soviet Union is a communist organization. He said that he had attended the dinner in honor of Ford the Communist candidate for vice president because Ford is a Negro and he, Schumann was at the time studying the Negro in politics. He said that when he met William Z. Foster, they did not discuss Communism. The politicians who were not born yesterday must have a nickere. He will get off with his skin though. The rather good natured trustees who would crush any one but know too much to be unduly scared will protect him. Some of our Anarchists were in high feather at seeing one of the Bolshevik intellectual showpieces sag in the middle and crumple up. I don't blame our comrades but could not quite agree with them. I was more disgusted and more amused when Zenovie vygrovelle before the official Bolshevik judges last Fall. Zenoviev is a revolutionist who has lived through great days and how he could be willing to eat dirt as he did, how life could be worth while to him after that was more than I could understand. But a poor obscure little academician like Schumann who probably has not a great deal of conviction about anything anyway. I could not find it in my heart to condemn him. I remembered how in 17 1892 and again in 1901, when you and Sasha most needed them, some of our own comrades ran to cover. I feel that it is easy to talk when one is secure. I said that I could not condemn Schumann as I, myself have never been put to the test of the revolution. I can admire heroic actions but I cannot condemn people who are not heroic. The revolution is a privilege and not some rigid code to be forced up on the individual. Not until or unless I, myself, have been put to as severe a test have I the right to speak of another. I believe that in most circumstances, I would stand up

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8.  
stand up like a true Anarchist and rebel but I have not proven it. Old De an Lovett was fine. He stood by his guns and told the politicians he did not believe in war. He asserted his belief in the Oxford oath saying them that it is the individual's equivocal of the Kellogg peace pact. They asked him if he would bear arms for his country and without the slightest qualification, he said no. I think Love it would not be the same under any circumstances but it must be said in fairness to Schumann that he is young and poor and has not the economic security of Love it. His two small children provide excellent hostages by which his masters can keep his mouth closed.

Now, the ironic and dangerous phase of this whole situation is that while Walgrin is sounding his brass band, while politicians are baying, and while professors are squeaking the irrecantations, the Roman Catholic Church is quietly getting its strangle hold upon academic life and launching a movement which compares to the Communist noise as a team roller compares to a circus cart. I can hear your sceptical exclamation. You say that I am attacking my old wind mills, that the Church is my bete noire and I am not balanced about it, and finally, that I am engaging in the old and cherished Latin sport of offbating lescures. Maybe, you are right in all of it but the incredible utterances I have ascribed to you but glance at my evidence. I need not elaborate on the human drum Father Caughlin who has roused the people for Christ and congressional control of credit. I really ought to submit that eliteration to Caughlin. Anyway, you know about him. Here is more dirt.

Hutchens brought with him a brilliant young Jewish professor named Mortimer Adler who has an inconceivably warped mind and is completely perverted to Catholicism. He and his sect which is considerable among the students do not call themselves Catholics. They call themselves Thomists after St. Thomas Aquinas. The Catholic Church furnishes an excellent tower of hope to the bourgeois mentality which sees its card castle of certitude tottering about it, its assumptions tripped like ears of corn, its sentimentality blown to shreds by the cold winds of the world. The average spineless bourgeois, even more even more the bourgeois intellectual lacking a revolutionary conviction, lacking the courage to be an pessimist, finds solace in the intricacies in the false reasoning of the scolastics. To continue with the evidence, with Adler on the campus is the pappy author Thornton Wilder whose weak and insincere novels won such acclaim from Gertrude Stein and brought on him such a brilliant display of fire works from Michael Gold. Wilder calls himself or herself as the case may be, an Anglo-Catholic. He sult, recently, in Holy Week to be exact, the Phoenix as a university quarterly publication which five years ago, was sponsored by the Puritans.

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9.  
for containing a mildly obscene story which a friend of mine wrote, comes out with a Thomas Aquinas number. Next, the newspapers last week, hail the appointment of Professor Mc. Kean, may be spelling his name incorrectly, as Dean of Humanities. Mr. Mc. Kean is an professor of medieval philosophy, an ardent Thomist, and henceforth, art and literature as it is taught to the students, will be in his tender keeping. Then, there is Murphy and one or two others who are militant Catholics. They are poked and without the disguise label of Thomism. I understand Murphy has studied in Rome. One sees the students, the Catholics are doing exactly what we want to do, launching an intellectual movement and a mass movement at the same time. I think I told you that the Catholic Action is a recent importation. It was organized in Chicago, at the Palmer House to be exact, a few weeks ago. You know what that organization has meant in Latin politics, for instance, in recent Spanish politics under Gil Robles. The Catholic Action here can be the real party and it has. Caughlin's National Union For Social Justice can serve as the shell or auxiliary organization with which to lead the bobo Protestants by the nose. Another bit of evidence. The other day, last Saturday afternoon, I went to a conference on workers' education at the Central Y. M. C. A. College. That is where I had my little battle with Bob Mine if you remember. I also spoke there for Anna May and met the old relic George Chilling. Anyway, the conference turned out to have not so much to do with worker education. There were numerous workers there. Every one agreed that workers' education is alright and then, a bunch of A. F. of L. politicians proceeded to surround themselves.

Lillian Herstein presided. If you remember, she was the high school teacher who spoke at your banquet last spring. She is a right wing Socialist and quite active in labor politics here. The point of Saturday's meeting in this connection is that there on the platform with her, as big as life, was Father Mc. Guire head of St. Viator's college and noted for his activities in behalf of labor. Miss Herstein gave him an introduction of fulsome praise describing how with his writings, she is able to convince her students of the social idealism of the Church. He, of course, like Caughlin, professes to separate his labor activities completely from religion but he managed to bring in a little statement at the beginning of his speech to the effect that the Catholic Church had always stood for labor. He made the best speech there. He would manage every now and then to qualify his points as when saying that labor should be more militant, he said that that does not necessarily mean more radical. He said that he hopes the industrial union will succeed the craft union, that he is against company unions, and that he opposes the idea of labor leaning too much on government that too much government regulation weakens the fighting spirit of labor, that he is opposed to fascism. Imagine that from a priest's mouth. The audience went wild for him. I believe that I was the only one who refused to applaud. Good god, if one of J. P. Morgan's lawyers and frankly believe they would labor, would they treat him and to them as a champion of



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10.

I am afraid I may have run off of page nine. I was saying that I believe the American workers would trust one of J. P. Morgan's lawyers if he posed as a champion of labor. The American working class is so completely lacking in any sort of revolutionary philosophy. Any demagogue can make a noise and hand them some chestnuts about the virtues of the common man which they take as guarantees of his sincerity. I am not clear as to all the intentions of the Catholic clergy. I know, however, that no priest is to be trusted. I admit that I may exaggerate the planned and concerted nature of the conspiracy but as spontaneous and unconscious drift in a given direction may be as powerful as a mapped out conspiracy. After all, most of the rule of the capitalist class has had nothing in it of action planned in advance but it has turned out as if it had. The circumstances gave rise to their acts and their acts favored their interests. I think, though, that the Catholics have a pretty definite plan. Part of that plan is to invade the intellectual realm, to meet the old free thinking enemy on his own academic ground. A large number of the intellectuals will accept Catholicism as a philosophy if not as a religion if that philosophy is labeled Thomism and become the fashion. Like silly parrots, they will repeat the latest second hand ideas in art, science, or philosophy whether it comes from Rome or Moscow, afraid of their lives not to be up to the latest mode. I know a horde of the culture seekers who watch their words for fear of being betrayed into something not sophisticated or in the mode. I read an article by a priest once in which he said, "We must make Catholicism fashionable." He was a shrewd man. The sociologist Professor Park has pointed out that there are fashions in thinking as there are in dress and they are quite as capricious. While the good fathers are tossing philosophic peanuts to the chattering intellectuals, they plan to capture the masses by advocating radical ideas skilfully taking the teeth out of these ideas as it becomes necessary to do so. How far they will get, I have no idea but the way they pull Protestants, Jews, and Muslims about as they please just now, make some feel that their chances for mischief are large.

Dearest, we have been serious for a long time now. Give me a kiss and another and another and yet another. I never tire of your lovely breast. Let me

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10110

11.

Ke t me press my face in your lap and kiss you there. That  
is anboundless delight.

"hile we are talking, whil why should  
I not review thr ee books I have come accross late ly/

Recently, I me t you in a surpris ing  
way in a book. It is a book gotten out a few years ago,  
Americans Abroad by Peter Niego. I am probatly misspelling  
his name. I am likely to mis spell all these names ofr mos t  
of them along here as snelling is far r emoved from my horizon  
and the book is not now at hand to look them up. Yo ur articl e  
on America was splendid. You had not been here for twelve

years. Yeat, your under s tanding of the s ituation and  
e ven of the changes. s ince you had left here were was s o  
keen that now, since your re turn, if you were to r ew rite  
the ar ticle, I think you w ould make scarcely any changes .  
Sasha's splendid article Crist From the Prison Mill was also  
there . It was a delightful book, many fine things by American  
living in France, a good many pie ces w hich were trash.  
Some of the bes t were at their w orst in it. F s s a round  
was f ar from his best in his contribution. Hemingway had  
a sketch which was so at rociously bad that I would r e preman  
Harrie t for writing anything like it. It was a description of  
a man going trout fishing, describing minutely every p hys ical  
operation, p utting his naps ack over his shoulders , taking  
it orr, putting it on again, lighting a cigarette, inhaling it,  
throwing it away, picking up a knife to clean a fish, putting  
the knif e down again, etc. etc. How could a great writer like  
Hemingway allow anything like that to es cape from his  
waste bas ket/ There w er e s ome le tters of the Bar oness  
Fre itag Von Loringhoven. The y were a s study in ps ycosiss  
but showed a fine talant. There w ere poe ms by your  
friend Emily Coleman. In her introduction, s he s peaks of  
being with you. Her poe ms containe d s ome lovely imagery but  
~~Doublets not the origin as she said and what she said of it was~~  
moderns delight in being cryptic. There were s ome sketches  
by Kay Boyle in the Celtic mood. They w er e fine and the  
first o f them was a mome nt of breath t aking be auty.  
There is a delicious b erlesque by Laure nde Vil, a b er  
berles que on war and the unknown soldier . If you r emembe r,  
he even teases you a little bit in one p assage.. Atoge ther,  
the book pleased me but made me long more than ever to  
be in France .

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12.

Francis Hackett's Francis First has been an intellectual feast. I told you last summer that his Henry the Eighth was a lesson in Anarchism and a magnificent book. I think his Francis is even greater. Built around Francis we get the whole social panorama of the sixteenth century and told with such wit and beauty and understanding that every line is significant and enchanting. To you know Hackett/ Some one told me you did.

Recently, I have read the autobiography of Frank Lloyd Wright, pioneer architect, a masterpiece of beauty and sincerity and simplicity are belatedly persecuted for standing on his own in his love life and doing openly what he might have done secretly without criticism. All great ideas are simple and when he speaks of architecture, he makes it simple and logical and of supreme importance. His building of the Imperial Hotel in Tokyo is an inspiring adventure. The application of the principles of the floating foundation, the cantilever supports for the floors, and the jointed walls have that quality of simplicity and logic and amazing genius that give one the feeling that human life is worthwhile in the universe after all. But one of his chapters is one of the finest lessons in Anarchism I have ever read and the man does not know he is an Anarchist. That chapter is the Usonian City. He uses the word Usonian throughout the book to mean the America of the future or America as it should be. I do not know the origin of the age. In this chapter, he maintains that centralization is the factor which kills civilizations, that decentralization is the one remedy most necessary to save human progress or to keep mankind from being enslaved by the machine. He comes to grips with the problem of Anarchism and the machine age, insists that decentralization of industry is essential quoting Henry Ford whose words should certainly be taken concerning industrial efficiency, to support him. He speaks of space freedom and space economy in connection with the machine and the architecture following from the machine. He considers the disappearance of the city as a place for factories necessary to human happiness. He believes that the ideal of Thorstein Bunde Veblen can be brought about with the proper management of the machine and the right application of decentralization. He says elsewhere that his architecture is based on the concept of freedom. He claims that the mediaeval architecture was the fortress that even the classic architecture embodied the idea of defense or hiding. His aim is to give individuality, privacy, and freedom, letting in light and air, combining with modern comfort "something of the freedom of our arboreal ancestors." His chapter the Usonian City ought to be published separately as a very up-to-date defense of Anarchist ideas. I am going to write to him and try to get some cooperation from him, to convince him at least, that he is an Anarchist sympathizer. Perhaps you know him and have done that already. You must read the book if you have not read.

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10120

13.

it. I am sure you will agree with me as to the genuine Anarchism it contains. One weakness of his book is the utter lack of characterization of people. For instance, in your autobiography, you left an unforgettable picture of any one who interested you. In Wright's work, one has no personal acquaintance whatsoever with the woman who came into his life though he frankly tells about the m. They just do not live. One scarcely knows Frank Lloyd Wright himself. His best portrait, not so good as that, is of Louis Sullivan his teacher and early inspiration in architecture. I can overlook this real weakness in his case because I think I understand his psychological reactions as an architect. His chief interest and realm of attention or focus of attention is the sphere of the inanimate. He symbolizes human affairs and human welfare in terms of architecture. That does not mean that he is at all detached or insensitive to human considerations, far from it. He constantly insists that his architecture has social implications and human needs as when the vile Northcott officials made him and the woman with whom he was living and her children spend the night in jail and submit to the most odious and vulgar publicity the newspapers could heap upon them, he immediately made friends with the other prisoners and sought to understand their needs and problems. He is afflicted with full of friendliness and compassion. It is true, however, that in writing of people, even of himself, he thinks in terms of the inanimate world and pays little regard to characterization. He has a lofty and beautiful style though and his book is a fine protest for beauty and simplicity and sincerity and freedom.

By way of notes on the movement here, Comrade ss Comrade Freger, probably the wrong spelling of his name, was here from New York last week, was supposed to debate a member of the American Workers' Party at the Free Society Forum last Sunday. The Trotskyists did not show up but Freger gave a fine talk. The Vanguard Group with their new papers seem to be doing splendid work, I think the best Anarchist work in the U. S. A. Have you heard that our friend Marcus recently wrote a defense of you, an article in Van defending you against the outrageous attack of Mike Gold. I haven't gotten hold of Marcus's article yet but will get it and tell you about it or send it to you.

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14.

My darlings, I hope you will not be reproaching me or mistrusting me by the time this reaches you. I do not blame you if you are. But mismanagement and frequently getting things beautifully mixed up is the worst of which I can be accused. On this occasion, though, as is so often the case, my hands were frightfully tied. Sweetheart, there is no ocean between us which could drown my love for you. My love of you is deeper than all the oceans of the world and the tenderness of spring breeze and the fire of volcanoes are in it. I will be able to write you regularly so that you will get at least every week or two now that I have the system down. Do give my most affectionate regards to Sasha and I intend to write him regularly. I want to see how soon my letter reaches you this time to know if we have the system of these damned steamers right. I think it is alright though.

Emma

Emma, I have loved you in a way since first hearing of you, really loved you when I read you, discovered on meeting you that my imagination was accurate but limited. You were so much more wonderful than I had imagined, my precious woman, my glorious woman, my sublime woman. When I had you, though, that is indescribable. If I could write music like Beethoven, I might approach it. The only way to describe you or to approach you is as I do boundlessly to love you. Always I worship you, always, my darling, playful, tender, indescribable, adorable Emma, I love you.

Frank.

Frank.

With all my heart, I love you.

I don't yet know the system as well as I thought it did. This letter has to go on a slow boat as the first fast one is such a long time off. You won't get it for nearly two weeks. Even then, I may be choosing the wrong boat. We will get it right afterwards but imagine your doubts of me tormenting me.

upside down

Mother

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25537

St Tropez May 21st 35.

Frank, my Dearest.

Here I am back in Bon Esprit. I used to adore this place. I still do in a measure because Sasha is here. But the longing for you has done away with much of the feeling I had for this place. Of course, its beauty has not changed. It is that nothing will ever replace you, or mean much to me unless I could share it with you. Such are the vagaries of the human heart, one craves what one knows to be unattainable.

You will be glad to know that I found Sasha looking much better than I had expected. He is not well that is sure. But he has not changed much physically, and he has become sweeter and more mellow. Now I wish you could know him and be near him. His spirit is a tonic for aching hearts and weary minds.

As to myself, I am only now realizing how tired I am, and how fagged out mentally. It would be impossible for me to concentrate on writing now. Besides, so long as Sasha has Robkers book unfinished I can not write. I must do what I can to make his work easier for him.

Dearest, what about the suggestions you intended to make in re the book of portraits. Could you take enough time to make one sketch, let us say of Kropotkin I told you about? I mean merely the style you think it ought to be done in to appeal to a wider public. I am so tired writing in the void, I would really like to do the proposed work in a popular vein though just now I have not the slightest idea how I will do it. For this very reason I want very much to get an outline from you. Please my love do it soon.

Whatever else Frank my own, write me often. Letters at best are a poor substitute for the living sound or touch of



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25556

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those we love, those who have taken such hold of <sup>any</sup> you as you have. Still, letters do help to bring our precious ones near.

And I must have something that will bring you nearer or I will not be able to support the distance between us. So you must write often darling.

I take you to my yearning heart in a loving  
embrace. *Emma*

I hope my radio has reached you. It went from the Ascania. Give my greetings to Mary and ~~Harriet~~ your daughter, as well as all the comrades. *aj*

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10277

St Tropez May 21st 35.

Frank, my Dearest.

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Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

May 21/35  
dear Emma  
Back - just  
a loving greet  
ing from Deda  
I hope you  
much happier  
& expect to  
see you soon  
me. E.G.

Miss Millie Desser  
459 Bala Way  
Toronto  
Canada

EDITH ROBIN, SAINT-TROPEZ (VAR.)

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[Postcard, 19]35 May 21 [St. Tropez to] Mill[ie] Desser, Toronto / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 14 cm.  
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ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS  
COUNSELOR AT LAW  
ONE CEDAR STREET  
NEW YORK  
PHONE DECEMBER 3-0340

*return please  
copy kept by A.L.R.*

3085

May 22nd, 1935

Mrs. E. G. Colton  
Bon Esprit  
Chemin St. Antoine  
St. Tropez (Var) France

Dear Emma,

I received your letter of May 9th, 1935, written on board the S.S. Ascania. I am really very happy that you struck a response chord in Pan Stark's heart. She is the salt of the earth and dependable.

I read the letter of Cassius V. Cook. He writes like a very practical man and should be given the western division to cover if the plan is put into effect. In fact, a man of that type should also be on the National Committee.

I myself am of little practical use in a case of this kind. All I can do is to lend my moral support to such a program.

As for the idea of an annuity, that is a matter that I believe I took up with you on two separate occasions. One, at the time of the sale of your biography to Knopf, and the other upon my closing with Pond for an American lecture tour. Had either of these ventures yielded sufficient money for an annuity, you would have had little or nothing to worry about today.

I am heartily in accord with the plan for an annuity that would pay you \$100 per month for the balance of your life. In order to bring about such a result it will be necessary for your Committee to raise the sum of \$15,864.60 at your age. These figures are based on the assumption that on June 27th you will have reached the happy age of 65. This sum of money will give you the assurance of \$100 per month for the balance of your life, plus dividends that would average approximately \$130 per year. In the event of death there is nothing to dispose of under this plan. However, should you live to the proverbial age of 120, this money would continue to be paid you just the same even though the principal would long have been exhausted.

There is an alternative plan, however, which

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Mrs. E. G. Colton

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May 22, 1935

would require \$19,121.20 and also would afford you \$100 per month for life, plus \$110 yearly dividend, and in the event of death under this plan the unused amount, if any, would be payable to any one you may designate, either at the rate of \$100 per month until the fund is exhausted, or in a lump sum.

No physical examination under either of these plans is required by a sound American company and the money will be payable to you through a French bank of your own choosing.

To me it seems a colossal undertaking. I do not know whether there is enough spare money among your friends and admirers to raise this sum. If their purses were as big as their hearts I am sure that the amount that could be raised would far exceed the requirements.

I hope you had a pleasant trip over the "big pond". and that you are now comfortably ensconced in "Bon Esprit".

With love from all at home and from myself, I am,

As always yours,

ALR:R  
ENC.

P.S.- I am returning to you Cook's letter.

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[Letter] 1935 May 22 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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May 22nd, 1935

Mrs. E. G. Colton  
For List it  
Cherbourg, Antoinette  
St. Tropez (Var) France

Dear Emma,

I received your letter of May 9th, 1935, written on board the S.S. Ascania. I am really very happy that you struck a response chord in Van Stark's heart. She is the salt of the earth and dependable.

I read the letter of Cassius W. Cook. He writes like a very practical man and should be given the western division to cover if the plan is put into effect. In fact, a man of that type should also be on the National Committee.

I myself am of little practical use in a case of this kind. All I can do is to lend my moral support to such a program.

As for the idea of an annuity, that is a matter that I believe I took up with you on two separate occasions. One at the time of the sale of your biography to Knopf, and the other upon my closing with Food for an American lecture tour. Had either of these ventures yielded sufficient money for an annuity, you would have had little or nothing to worry about today.

I am heartily in accord with the plan for an annuity that would pay you \$100 per month for the balance of your life. In order to bring about such a result it will be necessary for your Committee to raise the sum of \$15,864.60 at your age. These figures are based on the assumption that on June 27th you will have reached the happy age of 65. This sum of money will give you the assurance of \$100 per month for the balance of your life, plus dividends that would average approximately \$130 per year. In the event of death there is nothing to dispose of under this plan. However, should you live to the proverbial age of 120, this money would continue to be paid you just the same even though the principal would long have been exhausted.

There is an alternative plan, however, which

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Mrs. E. G. Colton

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May 22, 1935

would require \$19,121.30 and also would afford you \$100 per month for life, plus \$110 yearly dividend, and in the event of death under this plan the unused amount, if any, would be payable to any one you may designate, either at the rate of \$100 per month until the fund is exhausted, or in a lump sum.

No physical examination under either of these plans is required by a sound American company and the money will be payable to you through a French bank of your own choosing.

To me it seems a colossal undertaking. I do not know whether there is enough spare money among your friends and admirers to raise this sum. If their purses were as big as their hearts I am sure that the amount that could be raised would far exceed the requirements.

I hope you had a pleasant trip over the "big pond" and that you are now comfortably ensconced in "Bon Sacrit".

With love from all at home and from myself, I am,

As always yours,

ALR:R  
ENC.

P.S.- I am returning to you Cook's letter.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 23, St. Tropez [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez May 23rd 35.

Liebste Zenzl.

Ich bin ein Schwein dass ich Dir so lange nicht geschrieben habe. Ich erhielt Dein Schreiben vom 5ten März als ich noch in Montreal war. Die furchtbar anstrengende Arbeit & Vorträge drei mal wochentlich, die noch dazu vorbereitet werden mussten nahm meine ganze Zeit in Anspruch. Den 17ten März reiste ich auf einen Monat nach Toronto, wiederum um Vorträge zu halten. Dann auf zwei Wochen zurück nach Montreal von wo ich dann am viernten Mai nach Frankreich zurück kerte. Ich gestehe ein wenn nicht Sasha hier wäre wurde ich noch zurück gekommen sein. Nicht das es in Canada so glanzend ging, der Kampf war bitter schwer. Aber am wenigstens fühlt man den Fremdenhass nicht so auf dem Amerikanischen Continent als in Frankreich. Ich hatte kein Ahnung dass es hier so unerträglich ist.

Die Fremden, und ahuptsachlich die politische Verbannte haben es grausam schwer in diesem Lande. Es wurden so gat neue, spezielle Gesetze gemacht die das Leben der Unglückliche noch schwerer macht. Ich dachte gleich dass es wohl sehr schwer sein wird für Dich eine Einreise zu bekommen. Und noch viel schwieriger in St Tropez weilen zu können. Stelle Dir vor, der Sasha verlangte Erlaubniss nach St Tropez übersidelen zu können damit er die Wohnungskosten in Paris schparen konnte. Glaubst Du die wurde ihm bewilligt? Keine Schpur. Er musste also seine permanente Wohnung in Niza behalten, dann konnte er auf einen Besuch nach St Tropez kommen. Es ist einfach einen Qualerei, gerade für arme Menschen bei denen jeder Pfennig berechnnet ist. Die Leute mit Geld können wie immer alles erreichen. Aber nicht wir arme Schlucker.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 23, St. Tropez [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
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2.

Ich hatte hier immer Schwierigkeiten mit der Polizei wenn Fremde zu mir kamen. Zu viele Fremde sagte man mir. Aber so lahe der Sasha nicht hier war kümmerten mich die Chikanereien nicht im mindesten. Ich habe schliesslich einen Englischen Pass, so konnten mir die Beamten den Puuckel runter krätschen. Aber mit dem Sasha der so wie so jede sechs Monate dieselbe Prezedur durchmachen muss seine Erlaubnisse zum Aufenthalt zu erneuern ist es natürlich ziemlich gefährlich viele Ausländer hier zu haben. Mir felt es furchtbar schwer Dir meine Teuere dieses zu schreiben. Aber da Du schon selbst daran gedacht hast, so fühle ich dass Du nicht missverstehen wirst.

Im Herbst und Winter werde ich wohl in Niza wohnen müssen da ich hier unmöglich lange allein bleiben kann. Es regnet nämlich sehr viel in St Tropez zu der Zeit. Und es ist ausserst erdrückend immer alleine zu sein. In Niza, schon weil die Stadt gross ist und Dir nicht jeder im Magen sauer kann wäre es leichter Besuche zu bekommen, umso mehr da ich wohl dann meine eigen kleine Wohnung haben werde. Die eigentlich saison im Winter ist ja in Niza und andere Staedte in der Nachbarschaft. Vielleicht kannst Du dann kommen. Ubrigens, falls Du so wie so nach Frankreich kommen solltest dann wollen wir es auch mit St Tropez versuchen. Glaube ja nicht dass ich Dich nicht gerne bei mir haben mochte.

Der Sasha sieht viel besser aus als ich es erwartete. Aber er ist nicht wohl und kann nur einige Stnden des Tages arbeiten. Er ist noch immer mit Rudolfs Buch beschäftigt. Ich selbst habe die Absicht ein Buch zu schreiben aber wohl nicht bis Sasha fertig ist. Und das durfte kaum for den kommenden Winter sein. Vorleufig bin ich tot mude von der Anstrengung meiner Tournee.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 May 23, St. Tropez [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Und wie geht es Dir liebste Zenzl. Dein Schreiben vom 15ten  
d.m. sagt nichts. Wie ist es mit dem Buch über unsern geliebten  
Erich. Wurden viele Exemplare verkauft. Und war nicht auch die  
Rede davon dass Dich die Rote Hilfe nach Frankreich verhelfen  
sollte. ? Russland ist ja glücklich am Patriotismus angelangt  
und sogar an der Empörung dass Frankreich sich tüchtig bewaff  
net. Eine schöne Balmage für ein revolutionäres Land, und einen  
ekelhafte Page für die Moskauer Arschlecker, hauptsächlich in  
Frankreich.

Schreibe mir recht bald wieder meine gute Zenzl.

Innige Grusse.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May between 23 and 31, St. Tropez to] Esther [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 16 x 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

Esther, my Dear. Give the inclosed to Ben as he is probably back in Toronto. What a dreadful thing about Langford. You must have learned of his accident. I can't get anybody to write me how he is though I have written everybody. Perhaps you will phone and find out. Then drop me a card at least. I am awfully anxious.

I am well. Not so Sasha though he looks much better than I had expected to find him. He needs lots of rest. Still he keeps at work four hours a day at the translation he is doing. As to myself I am busy keeping house, looking after the much neglected things. And writing letters though no one replies. Just now I am in a hurry so can not write you at length. But I will soon. But of course I have no news to tell you, except that the weather was very bad until now. And that, so far St. Tropez looks quite neglected. The summer season here does not begin until the end of this month.

And you my dearest, how are you? How is Max. I hope the warm weather is doing him good. Give him my best regards.

Devoted love, to you dear Esther.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 24, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



May 24-1935

Dear Emma

My trip to the south of France has unfortunately been delayed due to the fact that I have a law suit on hand for \$1950.00 for having broken the lease of my apartment at 10 Sheridan Square. The case had been postponed several times at the request of my lawyer and the plaintiff's as well. At the present time it looks as if I may win the suit as I have good grounds for justifying my action. However, it is in the lap of the gods.

In case I lose the I shall have to go through bankruptcy proceedings. I have not got the money and would not pay if I had.

However, I shall get down to see you and Sasha a bit later. The case is coming on in two weeks and it will take probably a month to settle the business. Please inform Sasha. He probably has managed to get to St. Tropez.

As ever Modest  
112 West 17th Street  
New York. 4. 7

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St Tropez May 25/35.

Dearest Ann. Your letter to Sasha sent to Nice arrived yesterday. Yours to me written direct to St. Tropez has not yet come. Perhaps tomorrow it will arrive when most of the overseas mail gets to St. Tropez. Strangely enough I had a letter from Stella Friday written the 10th, in eight days. Otherwise letters take two extra days from Paris, unless you mail them by fast steamers.

My dearest what a horrible thing about Maurice Langbord we were having our lunch when Sasha got and read the letter. It made me so ill I could not finish the meal. That unfortunate Maurice he seems to be pursued by the furies. He was feeling miserable all winter and having a desperate time to make ends meet. He wanted so much to come to Montreal to attend my farewell dinner and see me off to the steamer, then go to New York. But Beekie took to her bed the moment I left Toronto for Montreal. So that prevented their coming to Montreal. And now this dreadful accident. It makes me shiver to think what will become of Beekie and the smaller children if Maurice should remain crippled, or ~~lose~~ lose his life. It seems some people must always pay heavily for every bit of joy in life they have. It is too sad. I am writing the Langbords both to New York and Toronto though it is so difficult to say anything of value in such a calamity.

I am so glad to know you are working in connection with the Civil Liberties Union even if it is another branch. It is necessary and worth while work and I know no one better equipped to do it. Indeed \$20 a week are little enough. But darling one can do much less with it here than in the states. I can't tell you how expensive everything is in this small town. Imagine one of its main industry are fisheries, yet it costs fifty three cents a pound fish, meats are altogether prohibitive and even vegetables and fruit are dear. I haven't the remotest idea how to manage, for we are three people, economically. In fact France, next to Switzerland is the most expensive country in Europe to day. I suppose I'll have to devise some cheap way. I should not mind for myself, at least I am healthy. But Sasha needs good food and care. You bet he will have it so long as I have a dollar left.

~~withholding~~ I am so glad Sasha's article appeared in the NEW YORK TIMES at last. Scarcely it is out of the question for him to write anything original or translate until Rodgers' book is finished. Sasha is making much better headway with the translation than before I came back. But even so it will take at least another four five months before the job is done. Until such time Sasha can do nothing else. However, he once wrote a scenario about a most vivid personality in Russia who carried ~~around~~

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 25, St. Tropez [to] Ann [Lord, New York] / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p.; 21 × 16 cm.

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had organized a voluntary peasant army for the defense of the revolution which had also included the Soviet government. It occurred to me that it would make a most exciting picture. By the way, about 11 years ago I submitted the Ms to Lantlos and Lakes representatives. They turned it down because at that time America was still far from being advanced in film themes. But now I am sure it would be less difficult. Anyhow you might try. It would be marvelous if you were successful in finding some company to take the story. If not it might do for MS UINZ. The Ms is now in Miss in Sashas Apt. One of us will go there soon and send it to you.

Now that Stella is not in the city the fund started for me must have come to a stand still. At any rate I have heard nothing from Mrs Mosirow since I left. Something must have come in since the end of April. Do you know Mildred Mosirow her address is Apt 915 225 West 88th Street New York. She wrote me something about following up some of the people who had ~~not~~ not responded to the appeal. I wonder if you can spare the time to get in touch with her and see what she has done, if anything. I am writing her to say that she might hear from you, so she will know in case you phone who you are. She is in the telephone perhaps under Mrs Nicholas Mosirow.

I was in Paris only three days, still if I had had your daughter's address I could have gotten in touch with her. French publishers pay so little it is hardly worth while bothering about them. Still Sasha will see about the Plotator perhaps some French Magazine would take it. By the way, MS UINZ should really have sent Sasha a copy of the Magazine containing the sketch. I got three numbers from the New York and six from Harpers. Sasha will write them about the matter.

I inclose a copy of a letter I have written to one of the active girls who did much for my drama course in Montreal, and even more so for the dinner. I wish you had been there. It was one of the rare and most beautiful affairs I had been privileged. But I have no hopes that the Drama group will continue. Perhaps if it had the objective of my ~~return~~ speedy return. Alas, I have no idea when that will be, nor about the intended book for Sasha needs care and attention and more than that even inspiration to work. I certainly intend to give him all that, which means that I myself will not be able to write until he has finished whenever that will be. Besides, unless the fund increases the worry of how to make ends meet will begin in a little while. And so it goes.

This will not be mailed until tomorrow, perhaps your letter will come then. I will add a few lines if it does. Do not forget you have received the MS I sent you through Stella. As to the FAVORITE, I had a vague idea that you had submitted it to Esquire, but I am not sure. Speaking of Sashas story for

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the cinema, I think you once wrote me you would like to try  
living my life for such a purpose. ~~Whether~~ Do you still think  
you might?

I would r. dearest if you will go abroad with your son  
And still more if you would come as far as St Tropez. I would be  
so happy to have you. Just think it will soon be a year since  
we parted. It seems so much longer and my need of you so much  
greater as the months go.

With loads of love to my own sweet Ann.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 26, St. Tropez [to] Marjorie [Goldstein, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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2098

St Tropez Var May 26/35.

My dear Marjorie.

I fear none of my letters have reached you because I addressed them nearly to 555 Angyle. I had packed away y ur letter and simply could not remember whether it was Avenue, or Street. I am sorry. I hope you may have gotten the letter and cards from the Ascania after all. Anyway, ot won't ~~happen~~ happen again.

I am uneasy over the silence of everybody in Montreal I have left behind. I am not expecting much mail from Gordon Whitehead. Nor will I worry him about it knowing how difficult it is for him to write. But you, my dear, Max Zahler, Gussie Jaffe should have written by this time. I am most anxious to know about the outcome of the gathering the Committee was to have on the 7th. And what had been decided for the future of the Drama Group. I feel about it as a mother does about ~~her~~ her child. I have given it birth and sustenance and then was forced to leave it in the care of others. Naturally I am anxious about its fate.

Wont you dear Marjorie sit you down and write me a long letter? It will have to be you or Gussie Jaffe. I fear no one else will. In re the ~~Anna~~ ~~Anna~~ not es, I have not yet gone over all of them. It will take time to do it and I am still too tired for that. But I fear it will be too much of a job to make synopsis of them all. Besides, even in the most radically abridged form it would make so much more than what had been intended for micrographing. I do not think it would pay. However, I will see when I come to reading all my notes. You asked me about the spelling of two authors who wrote the ~~Little Golden Gulf~~. It is ILLA ILF and EUGENE PETROV. It is a novel to which I merely ~~referred~~ referred when I spoke of The Em ~~Embezzlers~~ as it is also a comedy and deals with the same theme. About the Soviet Plays I lent you. If you have finished with them please mail the volume to me at your convenience.

I wonder has Stella Estall left Montreal? If not remember me kindly to her. And of course to Gordon. Please do not tell him about ~~xxxxxx~~ not having written me. I don't want him to feel I am driving him. He will write when the spirit moves him. But I am most concerned about his health. Perhaps you will let me know how he is faring.

Hoping to hear from you soon. Affectionately

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 27, St. Tropez [to Emilie Coops, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 6 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.  
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St Tropez Var May 27th 35.

Dear Comrade. Your good and interesting letter of the 5th instant instance was in my little house when I reached St Tropez. As usually, I was very glad to hear from you so many interesting things about the situation in Holland, and the other matters the letter contained. I will now answer it in consecutive form. First, about the reprint of my article in the Mercury. I would be delighted to have the Dutch comrades bring it in full. The comrades in Chicago intend to do the same. But in pamphlet form. The trouble is, the Mercury has the copyrights. To prevent any trouble I am writing the Mercury tomorrow asking that the copyrights be released, especially since my article was so miserably bungled. Just as soon as I hear from New York I will let you know. Of course, if you want to take a chance on reprinting the article without permission you can go ahead though I do not think it fair. Besides, the Mercury may be mean enough to stop you.

Secondly, about my lecturing in Holland for the Philosophic Society on American literature. I would be most happy to do so. It would be quite alright to wait until next Spring. I could not leave comrade Herman now anyhow having been away so long. No, there is no mark in my passport about having been expelled. Besides, I might get someone from Paris to motor me to Amsterdam last time when Mrs Stern motored me no passports were asked from her or me. You can therefore get in touch with De Ligst and find out if there is a chance of lectures. I should like to know much in advance to be able to prepare an interesting series. I do have all my notes on the American Theatre and Drama with a spec

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1st lecture on Eugene O'Neill. But if it is to be the novel I would have to prepare a different course. Or have you in mind only one lecture? Let me know.

Thirdly, I am very glad to know your anti-military activities are alive again. I hold there is nothing more important now than to strain every nerve against war. What a farce and hypocrisy that International organization against war and fascism. I have written you, I believe how the Communists, (and nearly all the affiliated bodies in every country are Communist) acted against our resolution. They did the same in Toronto where they refused to permit our people to even distribute anti war literature. But that is not the point I have in mind. It is Stalins recent urge to France to arm. And the hasty response of the French Communist agreeing with their master's decision. I am certain it will be the same in America should the U.S. government be in danger of war. Its ally Russia will also advise American patriotic societies to arm to the hilt. Such a horrible betrayal of the Revolution and not only the Russian workers. But the entire proletariat. It is sickening. Yet these jealousots have the impudence to expect us to keep silent on every miserable decision in Moscow.

Yes, dear comrade, we Anarchists will have a more difficult task in the next war than in the last. Now, nearly every radical will be ready to fight Germany and <sup>for</sup> ~~socialist~~ Russia. I fear not very much even many Anarchists will take that stand. Well, there will be a few and I shall most assuredly be one of them. I am fully determined to stand out against war if it is going to be the last thing of my public career. But I am not deceived, it will be bitter hard.

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Fourthly, I have never seen the Revolution Proletarienne, (I take it it is a publication) But I will write Chapiro to send it to me. He must know all about it. I have met Mikhail in Moscow in 1921. The trouble with such people is they change their color as often as one does ones linen. There is no definite reliance on them. It is the same in some measure with the people back of Liberty and Justice. If I mistake not Sylvia Thidhurst is back of that. The good woman has already changed her political views a dozen times. She is a good sort. But urged on by her emotions more than her brain. But, of course, they are nearer to us than those who swear by the state and political action. There is no harm working with them. The main thing is not to lose our own integrity.

Fifthly, yes I know Tresca very well. He is another one who is not firmly in his shoes though also a good chap. I was not aware that the Anarcho Syndicalists are backing him. In fact, there was a lot of trouble between him and the Borghia groups. I have always made it a rule for myself never to mix in any group squabbles. I do know that the Spanish Anarcho Syndicalists do their own independent work. I mean in America. However, there is a thing so far as I know Tresca in the rumors against him. His whole purpose ~~seems~~ seems to be to insinuate against people which it has so far never proved. I have no patience with such fishmonger practices. By all means send me the program the comrades intend putting out, or anything of interest.

Sixth, <sup>ask</sup> forgive me dear one when I say your reference to a revolution in the immediate future seems very ~~out of the~~ <sup>naive</sup>

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[Letter, 19]35 May 27, St. Tropez [to Emilie Coops, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 6 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.  
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Perhaps I have mislead about you. You can not mean Holland, England, Canada and America, or even France. Germany perhaps as a result of war. And if the Communists will probably seize power. You ask what the anarchists should do. Participants in the Revolution and fight on ever-fiercely against the usurpers of power even if we have to go down with the Revolution. It is better to do that than to take common cause with those who want and establish dictatorship. Unfortunately some of our comrades have done that in Russia. There is largely an education of emotion and value until our ranks are empty and our ground is overgrown and then either is new. That's why I have been hoping on the desperate need of more constructive preparation.

Yes, I remember Nettlaus proposition, he made it thirty four years ago when I was in London. It was alright then for we did not then know from subsequent events what the "different Socialist Groups" will do when they will get ~~into~~ power. To have it now from Germany, Austria, Russia and nearly everywhere else where the Socialists had even partial power. ~~Impossible~~. To cooperate with any faction will mean to pull the chestnuts out of the fire as the anarchists have done time and time. I see that you yourself have no faith in Nettlaus suggestion. I am glad to see that. It is simply that our dear comrade is so much of a book worm, he has not the remotest idea about the infinite possibilities and never had.

Seventh, frankly, I do not believe we can hope for a renaissance of ~~liberty~~ freedom in the near future. I fear we are in for a period of black reaction for which I hold

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 May 27, St. Tropez [to Emilie Coops, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. -- 6 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.]

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5 6565

Russia entirely responsible. It was the Bolshevik regime that introduced fascism and taught Mussolini as well as Hitler the way to exterminate liberty and liberalism. It did more, it made the Russian people with the desire for the at least mixed race, the badly who are now the only living in the world anything for the nation. And not only the nation. But the entire intelligentsia in every country are all. I want that the intelligentsia as a whole should find a way to play its part at good and honorable jobs. I don't for a moment think I am pessimistic. I only fear facts. Not for a moment do I believe either fascism or bolshevism has come to stay for good, or even for a long time. But it will remain longer than I have to live. It is like a terrific storm, it's got to spend itself and it will. I want that it may go for all times it is necessary for us anarchists to hold our banner high, and to let our voices be heard in the present political wilderness. It is all we can do and it is by no means little.

Will you be so kind as to finish the booker of this letter and send it to the line. The book takes all his time and energy. I will not be able to write very much. But I want to write an article dealing with the relations of American and Canada. I will send you a copy. When I have finished the article on the American situation to write them and only I know about the present situation. I will deal with Russia too, of course. It is hardly likely it will be of any use to the Dutch people. After all you know all about the present aspect. In fact I want to ask you to write me once a month about Holland. It will help me with my letter. Anyway, we must keep in touch and exchange ideas.

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I am sorry to learn that you are still having such a struggle to find a position. The situation of the world is getting more acute every day, and it is for us who would rather live on little than on big money. I am glad to become a psychologist and advise many people who are in trouble.

I hope so far your work is going on well and not despairing. You are still so young and your work is so important and not back of you.

I don't know whether I have written you about the National Bureau of Education and the article in the Mercury by a young man named [?] who is now at the [?] and making it appear as if I had written the article for the Mercury. Of course, the Communists immediately attacked me violently in their paper and then suggested to a friend of mine they would bring "G's defense if he would write it for them." I inclose a copy of the article for you. There is no need to send you the letter to the National Bureau as I had already. You know all about my Communist friends and their work.

With very friendly regards, give my love to Mrs. Coops, how is she and the rest of the family.

Emma Goldman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 27, St. Tropez [to Emilie Coops, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 22 x 18 cm.

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[enclosure]

St. Tropez, Var, May 27th, 1935.

Dear Comrade: [Coops?]

Your good and interesting letter of the 5th instance was in my little house when I reached St. Tropez. As usual, I was very glad to hear from you so many interesting things about the situation in Holland, and the other matters the letter contained. I will now answer it in consecutive form. First, about the reprint of my article in the Mercury. I would be delighted to have the Dutch comrades bring it in full. The comrades in Chicago intend to do the same. But in pamphlet form. The trouble is, the Mercury has the copyright. To prevent any trouble I am writing the magazine tomorrow asking that the copyrights be released, especially since my article was so miserably bungled. Just as soon as I hear from New York I will let you know. Of course, if you want to take a chance on reprinting the article without permission you can go ahead though I do not think it fair. Besides, the Mercury may be mean enough to stop you.

Secondly, about my lecturing in Holland for the Philosophic Society on American literature. I would be most happy to do so. It would be quite all right to wait until next Spring. I could not leave comrade Berkman now anyhow having been away so long. No, there is no mark in my passport about having been expelled. Besides, I might get someone from Paris to motor me to Amsterdam. Last time when Mrs. Stamm motored me no passports were asked from her or me. You can therefore get in touch with De ligt and find out if there is a chance of lectures. I should like to know much in advance to be able to prepare an interesting series. I do have all my notes on the American Theatre and Drama with a special lecture on Eugene O'Neill. But if it is to be the novel, I would have to prepare a different course. Or have you in mind only one lecture? Let me know.

Thirdly, I am very glad to know your anti-military activities are alive again. I hold there is nothing more important now than to strain every nerve against war. What a farce and hypocrisy that international organization against war and fascism is. I have written you, I believe, how the Communists, (and nearly all the affiliated bodies in every country are Communistic,) acted against our resolution. They did the same in Toronto where they refused to permit our people to even distribute anti-war literature. But that is not the point I have in mind. It is Stalin's recent urge to France to arm. And the hasty response of the French Communists agreeing with their master's decision. I am certain it will be the same in America should the U.S. government be in danger of war. Its ally Russia will also advise American patriotic societies to arm to the hilt. Such horrible betrayal of the Revolution and not only the Russian workers. But the entire proletariat. It is sickening. Yet these scoundrels have the impudence to expect us to keep silent on every miserable decision in Moscow.

Yes, dear comrade, we Anarchists will have a more

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- 2 -

difficult task in the next war than in the last. Now, nearly every radical will be ready to fight Germany and for Russia. I fear no very much even many Anarchists will take that stand. Well, there will be a few and I shall most assuredly be one of them. I am fully determined to stand out against war, if it is going to be the last thing of my public career. But I am not deceived. It will be bitter hard.

Fourthly, I have never seen the Revolution Proletarienne, (I take it it is a publication.) But I will write Shepero to send it to me. He must know all about it. I have met Meenil in Moscow in 1921. The trouble with such people is they change their color as often as one does ones linen. There is no definite reliance on them. It is the same in some measure with the people back of Liberty and Justice. If I mistake not Sylval Pankhurst is back of that. The good woman has already changed her political views a dozen times. She is a good sort. But urged on by her emotions more than her brain. But, of course, they are nearer to us than those who swear by the state and political action. There is no harm working with them. The main thing is not to lose our own integrity.

Fifth. Yes I know Treseca very well. He is another one who is not firmly in his shoes though also a good chap. I was not aware that the Anarcho Syndicalists are backing him. In fact there was a lot of trouble between him and the Borghia groups. I have always made it a rule for myself never to mix in any group squabbles. I do know that the Spanish Anarcho Syndicalists do their own independent work. I mean in America. However, there is nothing so far as I know Treseca in the rumormongering against him. MAN's whole purpose seems to be to insinuate against people which it had so far never proved. I have no patience with such fishmonger practices. By all means send me the program the comrades intend getting out, or anything of interest.

Sixth, Forgive me, dear comrade, when I say your reference to a revolution in the immediate future seems very naive. Perhaps I have misunderstood you. You can not mean Holland, England, Canada and America, or even France. Germany perhaps as a result of war. And if so, the Communists will probably seize power. You ask what the Anarchists should do. Participate in the Revolution and fight on every front against the usurpers of power even if we have to go down with the Revolution. It is better to do that than to make common cause with those who want and establish dictatorship. Unfortunately some of our comrades have done that in Russia. Ours is largely an educational function and value until our ranks are larger and our ground better prepared than either is now. That's why I have been harping on the imperative need of constructive preparation.

Yes, I remember Nettlau's proposition. He made it thirty-four years ago when I was in London. It was all right then. For we did not then know from subsequent events what the "different Socialist Groups" will do when they will get into power. We know it now from Germany, Austria, Russia and nearly everywhere else where the Socialists had even partial

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power. To co-operate with any faction will mean to pull the chestnuts out of the fire as the Anarchists have done time and time again. I see that you, yourself, have no faith in Nettlau's suggestion. I am glad to see that. It is simply that our dear comrade is so much of a book worm. He has not the remotest idea about the immediate practical needs and never had.

Seventh. Frankly, I do not believe we can hope for a ~~renaissance~~ renaissance of freedom in the near future. I fear we are in for a period of black reaction for which I hold Russia entirely responsible. It was the Bolshevik regime that introduced fascism and taught Mussolini as well as Hitler the way to exterminate liberty and libertarianism. It did more. It made the masses drunk with the desire for the strong armed man, the bully who can save them from having to think or do anything for themselves. And not only the masses. But the entire intelligentsia in every country as well. Except that the intelligentsia sees in dictatorship and fascism a way to play its part at good and comfortable jobs. Don't for a moment think I am pessimistic. I only face facts. Not for a moment do I believe either fascism or bolshevism has come to stay for good, or even for a long time. But it will remain longer than I have to live. It is like a terrific storm. It's got to spend itself and it will. But that it may go for all times it is necessary for us Anarchists to hold our banner high, and to let our voices be heard in the present political wilderness. It is all we can do. And it is by no means little.

Until Comrade Berkman has finished the Hooker translation he can not write another line. The work takes all his time and energy. I, too, will not be able to write very much. But I mean to write an article setting forth my impressions of America and Canada. I will send you a copy. Then, I have promised the comrades on the American Continent to write them a monthly letter about the European situation. I will deal with Russia too, of course. But I hardly think it will be of any use to the Dutch papers. After all you know all about the European aspect. In fact I want to ask you to write me once a month about Holland. It will help me with my letter. Anyway, we must keep in touch and exchange ideas.

I am sorry to learn that you are still having such a struggle to find a position. The question of how to exist is getting more acute every day, especially for us rebels who would rather live on little than prostitute our ideas. Your plan to become a psychological adviser may really prove valuable. I hope so for your sake. In any event you must not despair. You are still so young dear comrade and you have life before and not back of you.

I don't know whether I have written you about the rotten Hearst papers making use of my article in the Mercury by tearing out sentences from the context and making it appear as if I had written the article for Hearst. Of course, the

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 27, St. Tropez [to Emilie Coops, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

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Communists immediately attacked me viciously in their papers and then suggested to a friend of mine they would bring "me" a defense if she would write it for them." I enclose a copy of my reply to my friend. There is no need to send you the letter to comrade Keell as I had planned. You know all about my Canadian exploits anyhow.

Write again soon dear comrades. Remember me fraternally to all the comrades and give my love to Mrs. Coops. How is she and the rest of the family.

Fraternally.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 27, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne [Levey]. --  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14676

Telephone MA 8388 0400

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

34 ~~South Dearborn Street~~

CHICAGO

May 27, 1935.

My very dear Emma:

I received your welcome letter from the boat and was very happy to get word that you are at last going to have the opportunity to get a little rest. According to your description of the noisy group of passengers, it seems as though you were destined to be disturbed even there. However, the Irish Players are very delightful on the stage if they are noisy on the boat.

Dear, I am wondering if you did not receive my wire on the boat. I sent you a telegram to the boat. As a matter of fact, I telephoned both wires from Twin Lake Wisconsin. I was in the country at the time and phoned both wires in. You see to have received one and not the other. Let me know and I will get after the telegraph company. Of course, it won't do much good now, but I feel badly to think you did not receive my wire before you left. However, you know my fondest wishes are with you.

By this time, you are no doubt home. Hope you found everything as you like. Hope also that Sasha and his companion are well and that he is getting along with his work. We are still receiving a few small checks for the fund. I have forwarded some to Mrs. Mesirew. A number of checks were sent direct to her in New York because various people have informed me that they were mailing checks to her. Your mention of an annuity -- that would be marvelous if such a thing could be established. You know I will do all in my power to help where I can. I will be glad to send a number of names who may be able to subscribe.

In reference to Sasha's book, I believe his "Memoires" would be better than an "A.B.C." book. I can probably get rid of 75 to 100 copies of "Memoires".

About your manuscript, I am shopping around to get it printed as cheaply as possible. As yet I do not have figures that warrant a cheap enough price. I want them to cost just a couple of cents each and then will try to sell them for ten cents each. In that way we may be able to get fifty thousand copies of the manuscript printed, and ask each group to take one or two thousand. I will be very careful about the proof-reading. As a matter of fact, I will send a copy to your nephew, as you suggested. Will let you know just as soon as I am ready with it.

Julia and Aaron are definitely leaving for their European trip early in July. I am almost certain they are planning on visiting with you. That will be lovely for all of you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 27, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
2 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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Telephone WABK 6-0228

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~Chicago Business District~~ 36 S. State Street  
CHICAGO

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May 27, 1935.

Otherwise there is very little activity here. I have been spending quite a bit of time in the country. As I wrote you, my mother has not been well and I am taking her to the country for a few weeks. That will sort of keep me tied down.

Jay is again planning an extensive trip. He is going out on the road again because business has been very poor the last few months, but I guess there is no use in complaining.

The Goldmans are well and want to be remembered. Our friends here send their love and hope they will have the pleasure of seeing you on these shores before long.

Jay joins me in sending our sincerest love.

always,

Your Jeanne



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 27, St. Tropez [to] Max [Zahler, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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[enclosure]

St Tropez Var May 27/35.

Dear Max. I wrote you and Gertie from the steamer May 11th. But it did not go back to Canada before the 13th. I hope it has reached you. Somehow I have no luck with letters addressed to your residence. I wonder why. What number is the house? Is it 234, Or 334, De L'Espece Street. Anyhow I find it safer to write you to your business.

My dear, I am a little surprised that I did not hear from you or anyone else in Montreal regarding the gathering you were to have with Whitehead and the rest of the Committee to settle the accounts. ~~Is~~ Has anything happened? I want very much to know. I have written everybody from the boat and now also Gussie Jaffee and Marjorie Goldstein asking them to write me. But of course I want to hear from you if any new misunderstanding had developed between the rest of ~~the~~ the group and Whitehead. Please write me soon.

In my letter from the ship I asked you whether you still feel like ordering copies of Berkman's Memoirs and if you would be willing to send me the amount at cost, fifty cents a copy and postage for the number of copies ordered. The, when the copies have been sold at \$1.25 which is a very low price the difference should be sent to Sasha. You see, unless I can get the amount together the three hundred copies will cost, about \$160 I will not get them from the London publisher. I have written the comrades in Toronto and New York to the same effect.

I could have saved myself the trouble of depositing the five hundred dollars in Montreal. For what I took along will last much less than I had thought. I can't tell you how very much the cost of living has ~~increased~~ increased. You will appreciate the difficulty of life confronting Berkman and me when I tell you that fish is fifty cents a pound, yet the main industry here is fishing. Steak by no means the best quality is 75 cents a pound, kitchen butter sixty cents, fruit such as prunes 24 cents a pound, oranges and apples unheard of in price, coffee fifty cents. In short one can not hope to get along on less than 25 dollars a week, especially if one is not alone. It's a hell of a situation. I do not have to tell you that the fund in America was simply killed by the rotten Hearst deal given my article. Nothing ~~came~~ in since. It is as if some evil star were following my writing every time. No book in years had been so well well and so favorably reviewed as Living My Life. Yet it sold badly. Or if I write an article something is sure to happen to mutilate it or other unfortunate things. Well, I am not superstitious. But it gives one a rotten feeling to have such matters happen.

Sasha looks much better than I expected. But he is far

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2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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from well. Mainly his working capacity which never knew fatigue is no more. He must rest every afternoon. However, the Rucker translation goes on and makes headway. As to Sasha's spirit it is simply indistructable.

About my propose book, I will not be able to even begin until ~~Sasha~~ Sasha has finished his translation. He needs care and constant encouragement and there is the manage to look after. We are about 15 minutes from the village and while most merchants here deliver it is not like having a telephone to get in touch with Mlle Germaine of Bywelle. That was a comfort. I wish I could still have it. When will that be I wonder? I hope I won't have to wait eight years again as between my visit in '26, and last year.

I wonder what can be done to keep the Drama group going. I will try to send a monthly letter. The trouble with that is one has to read a lot of papers to get the news from each country. And they cost like the dickens. I have subscribed to one Soviet paper, one German published in Paris. Stella is sending me the Times and she has subscribed to the Nation. But there are several magazines on literary and dramatic matters in Russian and German that would interest the group more than other things.

About the dram notes Miss Goldstein has made. As I told you they are impossible. My own ~~writ~~ are entirely too bulky to mimeograph and it would be a job for months to abridge them. However, when I get time and feel a little more rested I will go over them and see what can be done. I want so much to keep the group alive.

I forgot to tell you that a friend of mine in Toronto, Sam Nesbit is trying to organize a definite monthly fund to help me. He will probably get in touch with you regarding Montreal. You understand dear Max I hate to burden any of the comrades, especially those who are out of work. But if something permanent could be organized that would not impose on any body too much I would be glad. Anyhow do write me please.

My love to Gertie and your daughter.

Affectionately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 27, St. Tropez [to] The Nation, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

15443

/ To the Editors of The Nation:

I want to thank you for publishing in your issue of May 24th my statement in re Russia. I know your space is very valuable, yet I want ask you to give me the opportunity for a brief correction of Mr. Charles Angoff's comments on my statement.

I owe Mr. Angoff an apology for having said that he had "ordered" my article comparing Anarchism and Communism for the *Mercury* when he was managing editor of that publication. I should have said, he had asked for it.

In reference to Mr. Angoff's remark, "She knows very well how her article reached me, and why she was paid for it", I take the liberty of quoting Mr. Angoff himself:

"I am looking forward to your article with the greatest interest and I hope that you will have it in in a month or so." (Angoff's letter to me, of May 22, 1934).

On July 2nd, 1934, Mr. Angoff wrote me again:

"Your article is here and I am writing it into type at once. A check and proof will reach you within two weeks."

In a letter written by Mr. Angoff to Mrs. Salimline, my N.Y. representative, March 12, 1934, he said:

"All right. It is definitely understood that we shall pay for Miss Goldman's article, comparing Anarchism and Communism, whether we use it in *The American Mercury* or not."

Strange to say, Mr. Angoff now declares that he did not publish my article in the *Mercury* because he "did not like it". Yet in his letter to me of July 2nd, 1934, he wrote:

"The article will probably appear in the September or October issue. You will be notified far enough in advance for you to make any publicity suggestions. Is there anything special you want me to say in the author's note about you?"

This surely does not sound as if Mr. Angoff "did not like" the article at that time.

St. Tropez (Var) France, May 27, 1935.

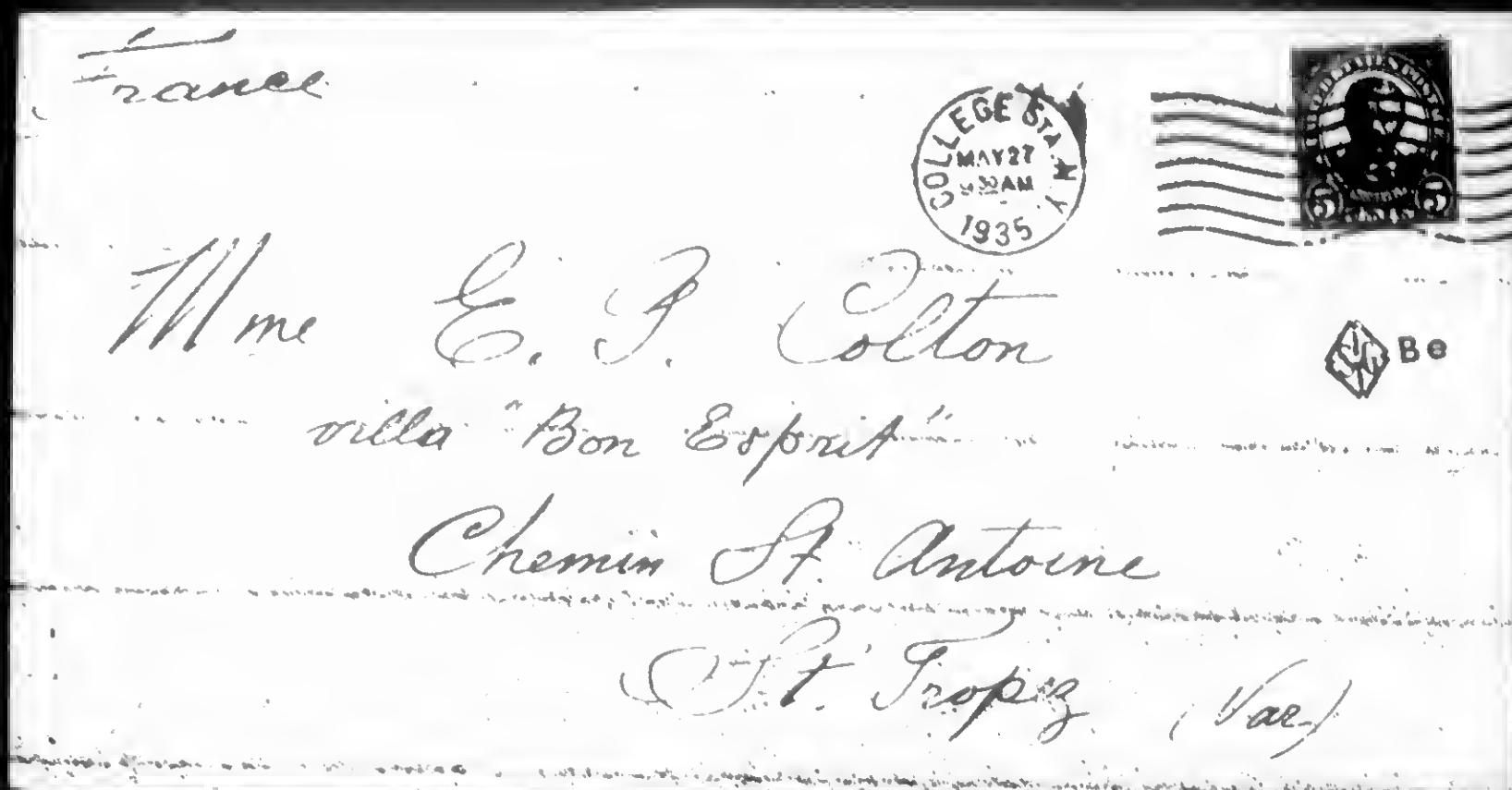
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881023024

[Envelope] 1935 May 27, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Modest Stein. — 2 p. ; 9 × 17 cm.

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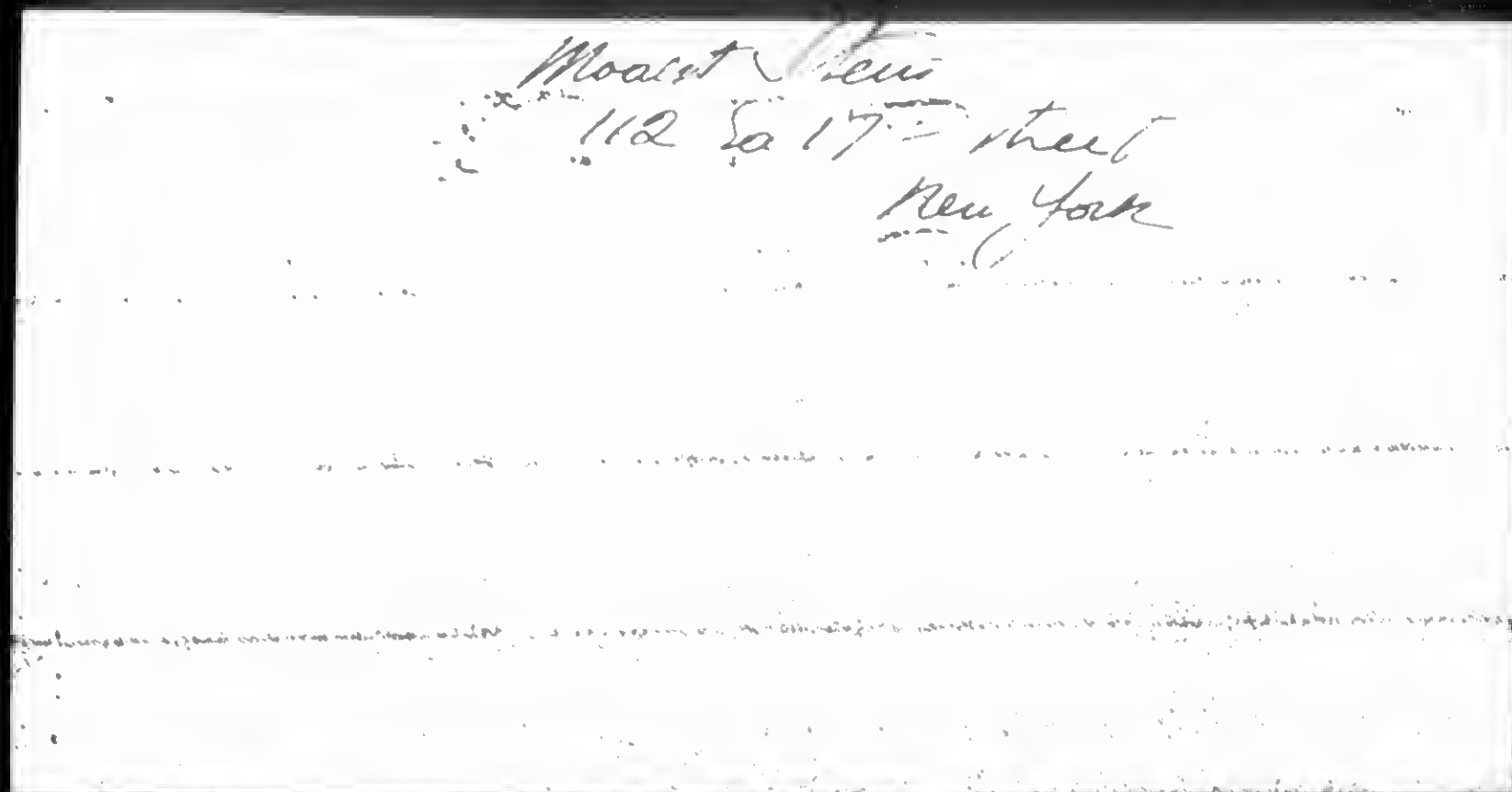
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 29, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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St Tropez var May 29/35.

Dearest Rudolf, darling Milly.

You will be wondering that I have not yet written you since I returned to lovely St Tropez. Well, one of the reasons was the reaction from my strenuous 17 month on the American Continent, and the awful fatigue in my bones from it. Not that I already feel rested. It will take weeks to get to that. But I am beginning to feel less driven and harassed. And I can now begin to write some of my dear friends I have left behind, you two my dear ones included.

First of all you will want to know how Sasha is feeling and what progress he is making with the translation. You will be glad to know that I found Sasha looking much better than I had been lead to expect from Emmys letters. He has grown very thin and he is far from well. His working capacity has certainly declined. But he does not look badly. The one thing to make him appear sicker than I thought I would find him are his teeth. He has again had a lot of trouble with his jaw. But he is now under dental treatment right here in St Tropez. And I feel sure, once he will have teeth his digestion will be better and also his general appearance.

However, while Sasha is not well he seems to have gained in spirit since my return and his work is going on splendidly. He keeps at the translation all morning. I do not let him keep at it longer because he must rest and sleep in the afternoon. He agreed that in this way he is achieving more and better results than previously when he hung over his desk all day long. Thus he has done quite a bit of the second part of your book. And if he keeps on steadily I am sure he will finish it soon. I will look after

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his peace of mind, right diet and general care. These are what Sasha needs to be able to work. I dare say, the fact that he has someone near with whom he is used to do intellectual work will also help. Anyhow, Emy tells me not since I left did Sasha feel so good or get on with the translation. That is a comfort. But of course, my own writing will be out of the question until your work is finished. I could not very well divide myself, and Sasha could never write unless he had my entire attention. I don't mind at all. In the first place I dread to begin writing knowing as I do what agony the process involves. In the second place the appeal has been killed by the Hearst trick so that I must concentrate on how to live as economically as possible. After all, we are three people. And the cost of living in France, especially in St Tropez is terrific ~~especially~~ since the dollar brings so little. I don't know how others are when they write. But for me to worry about economic living means no writing at all. So there will be nothing lost, if I wait until Sashas has completed your work. Lets hope it will be much sooner than we thought. I rather think it will, if he keeps up so well as he has since I landed here.

What a horrible thing about Maurice Langbord Ann Lord wrote Sasha. The news fairly stunned me. All winter Maurice was feeling rotten and desperately struggling to make ends meet. Now that the spring has arrived and he had hopes of some worth while jobs this dreadful accident had to happen. I feel heart broken over it. My living in the Langbord house has brought both Maurice and Beekie very close to me. They are such generous loving people. Just the kind that will always be missed by the furthest. I hope you will have time to hear

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Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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PROE

... hope fervently he is  
important. I can't imagine how he was shipped back to T. On the  
other hand it must be awful for people to hang around in New York.  
Some people are born under an evil star it seems.

and you my dears, how are you darling Milly? Has  
the advent of the spring helped you any. How is your tour dear  
Rudolf and do you not plan to spend a few months on the Coast?  
I hope the International is not letting up in its effort to get  
you any extention. Please write me. I do not have to assure you  
how very anxious I am about everything concerning you both.

Sasha is lying down but I know he wants to be  
remembered affectionately. So does Emmy.

I embrace you both with love. Love also to Fermin.  
What about Rudolf, has that Montreal business helped? Tell me  
when you write.

Devotedly.

Emma

Sasha & CG just wake up - they  
send their love

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 May 29, St. Tropez [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

St Tropez Var May 29th35

Dear Jeo.

What a frightful thing about the accident that happened to Maurice. That man seems to be cursed. All winter he was in bad health and struggling desperately to feed his large family. Now that the summer is at hand and he had hopes of some jobs this calamity had to overcome him. It was Ann Lord who wrote Sasha the news. It simply stunned me. I wish I knew how serious his internal injury was and whether he had picked up sufficiently to be shipped to Toronto. Poor Beckie, what a time she is having along. And yet she has such a sunny disposition. It is remarkable.

I inclose copy of letter written to a Dutch comrade. It will tell you how I found Sasha. I can only add that my coming seems to help him a great deal, both with his health and the work on Rudolf's book. He is making very considerable headway.

I am still very tired but as I do nothing mentally, I am a house keeper now, I will be in better condition soon I hope. Life is very funny, just before I left Montreal a number of people came forward offering all kind of help if I would only remain. Well, perhaps we will not have to wait eight years before my return. The trouble is human interest rarely lasts long.

Please read the inclosed letter to the comrades and give them my fraternal greetings. Give Dorothy my love as I can't write her to day. I would like to have some of the First of May leaflets if any are left.

Love to Sophie and Beckie. Affectionately.

Emma



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 29, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Wilmont, Wis.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

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St Tropez Var Bay 29th 35.

Dring Jeanne.

I suppose you have been waiting to write me until the time when I will reach here. That means a long time between drinks. Its rather hard to wait so long after our speedy correspondence between Toronto or Montreal and Chicago. But you are not the only one who probably did not figure that I have put the ocean between us and that letters will take so much longer than before. Of course I have written you from Montreal before I left and the boat, All of which should have reached you before this. And unless you have also written I am not likely to get word from you before next week some times. Such a long time to wait for word from those we love.

The inclosed copy of my letter to Rudolf will tell you all about Sasha, his physical condition, his mental state and the progress he is making with Rudolf's translation. He would be very much farther with the second part if he did not also make the index. Do you know dearest that this is done by people who make a speciality of indexes and are highly paid. I myself had to pay \$200 for the index of L.M.L. Its always the author who has to pay for that. Anyhow, the index was done and mailed before I arrived. And since I came Sasha is doing splendidly.

As to myself, for the present and until Sasha will be through I will be cook, house keeper and general bottle washer. Yes, also my correspondence and possibly a monthly letter which I will send to you all in America and Canada. I am inclosing also a copy of a letter to a Dutch comrade. So you will see I do not mean to waste time on idleness. Everything would be alright if it were not so beastly expensive to live here ..



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 29, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Wilmont, Wis.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

14711

It is fully 35/00 higher than Canada. In fact one does not know how to manage. Sasha especially needs good food, fruit and vegetables, butter and eggs, and meat occasionally. When I tell you some of the prices you will gasp, butter sixty cents a pound, apples thirty cents for eight which is about 2 pound and an 8 8/00. Meat fifty five cents a pound. Fish though this is a village that lives by fishing is fifty cents a pound. I ask you. I dare say it is somewhat cheaper in Nice or even more so in Paris. But we have to live here. Besides, one saves on care fare clothes and a lot of other things in this place. So it really comes to the same.. Well, it will have to be met. The main thing is Sasha is feeling better and is making headway with the translation.

Dearest own Jeanne do write me a long letter. Tell me how you are. And Jay is he feeling well. Tell me also whether you had any response from the letters sent out. I fear the rottenest business killed my chances. Funny how something always happens in connection with my writing. You probably saw my statement in the Nation. And the apologetic footnote by Angoff. I sent a correction to the Nation which I think will appear showing Angoff had made it appear as if I had imposed the article on him against his will. Its all so cheap.

I embrace you and Jay lovingly. Please write soon.

Have you heard from the Frankins? I have written them from the ship and the Halperins as well.

My reference to Maurice Langbord is the comrade you have met in the Toronto Camp. He ran his car into the garage in New York and fell into an elevator shaft breaking some of his ribs and sustaining internal injuries. It is frightful.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 30, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

13593

St Tropez Var May 30th 35.

Dear Ben. Thank you for your letter. I would be very glad to write your publisher in Paris. But like you I do not remember his name. I have your letters packed away. And it would be impossible to find them now. Surely you must have a letter from him among your papers. If you will send it to me I will see what I can do. The thing is he would probably ask what authority I have to ask him questions. You might send me a line to him. I can tell you though that French publishers are even greater crooks than some Americans. I don't mean such shysters as Badger was. But even more important publishing houses are not adverse to cheat their authors unless they are internationally known out of their royalties.

Lucky kid not to worry about your new man. I have gone through more with publishers and magazine than with any other undertaking. The last was with the Mercury that just butchered my article, left out the most important part and changed the title. No wonder that rotter Hearst made use of it. I do not have to tell you that I had nothing whatever to do with Hearst. Well, you take your writing lighter than I any day.

Dear Ben, I can't write Brutus. I wrote him and he never even acknowledged the receipt of the letter. Why should I impose on the boy. If he comes this way I will give him a glad welcome. You can be sure of that. But I can not write.

I find Sasha looking much better than I thought after his severe illness last summer. He is not very strong. But he works regularly every day on Lockers translation. I hope he will be through by Sept.

As to myself, for the present I am mentally too fagged out to do any writing. Besides, Sasha needs care which I certainly mean to give him. I have a larger correspondence than ever. What with my menage and some reading I ~~am~~ I will be kept busy. Besides I need a rest badly.

Goodby dear Ben. Affectionately

The inclosed copy of the letter from Holmes to my fare well Montreal letter and copies of wires will interest you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 May 30, St. Tropez [to] Lawrence Marks, Montreal / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

*file*

4009

St Tropez May 30th 35.

Mr Lawrence Marks.  
Insurance Exchange Bldg  
Montreal Que.  
Canada.

Dear Mr Marks.

On returning to St Tropez I discovered that the ~~first~~ name Schmidt in my will was wrongly spelt in my will. You will see that you have it with th at the end. It should be as I have it above, Schmidt, the German way of spelling. Fearing I might ruin the whole contents if I attempt to erase the name and write in the correct spelling I am sending it registered here with to you. I am sure you will make a much better job of it. Besides, you are the legal authority to do it. Please forgive me for again imposing on your kindness.

I landed in this charming place safely. But a very tired lady. However, it is quiet and peaceful in St Tropez, as if there were no chaos and madness in the world. There will be no lack of time to rest.

I am so glad to meet you and the other dear friends. I shall have dear people to look forward to should I be able to return in the not too distant future.

Please give my love to the Sarks, Murray and Beverele<sup>1</sup> included. I do not remember the name of the second Stark daughter. But you can give her my greetings as well.

Please let me hear from you soon please.

Cordially.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 30, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Milly [Witcop Rucker]. — 2 p. ; 13 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

M. 30/1935

Dearest Lasha,  
How are you all? I hope  
happy, enjoying the re-  
union with your dear  
guests. We are with you  
in spirit. — The index  
arrived only yesterday.  
Rudolf wants me  
to tell you to stop the  
translation Lasha does.  
I will tell you how from  
him. He will write you  
one of these days.  
He has important things  
to tell you. — Best love  
from the three of us  
to you all Milly

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881023218

[Letter] 1935 May 30, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Milly [Witcop  
Rocker]. — 2 p. ; 13 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



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749



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 31, St. Tropez [to] Lawrence Marks, Montreal / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Mr. Lawrence Marks  
422 Insurance Exchange Bld.  
Montreal, Que., Canada

St. Tropez, May 31, 1935

Dear Mr. Marks,

On returning to St. Tropez I discovered that the name ALEXANDER SCHMIDT BERGMANN is wrongly spelled in my will. You have the middle name spelled SCHMITH; the correct spelling is SCHMIDT.

I am therefore returning both copies of the will to you, so that you can make the necessary correction. I rely on your judgment to decide what is the best way to make the correction. I do not wish to make any alterations myself.

At the time I was at your office I had no deposits in any bank and therefore I did not include it in the will. But some money has since been raised by my friends, of which I have deposited \$500. in the Bank of Montreal. Is there any way of adding to the will a proviso directing "any money I may have on deposit in any bank" to be disposed of the in the same manner as the other possessions.

I am glad that we had met and that I have the other dear people to look forward to in case I should again visit Montreal. Please give the Stark family my affectionate greetings.

Cordially,

P.S. The name of Alexander Schmidt Bergmann is mentioned twice in the will.

E.G. Colton  
Bon Esprit  
St. Tropez (Var) France

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750

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 31, St. Tropez [to Mildred] Mesirow, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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copy

St Tropez Var May 31st 35.

Dearest Lidge. It was good to hear from you at last even if the news it contains is not cheering. This moving to Philadelphia and the stoppage of further response in re my fund are surely not the kind of news to make one feel very gay. I only hope your change of abode will bring results. For Philadelphia is anything but interesting unless one finds material returns at least. Of course, such a mixer as you are will not find it difficult to contact new people. There must be some of interest even in Philadelphia. Anyhow I wish you luck my dear. May Nic find what he has been searching for ~~xxxx~~ these last years since we met. One realizes the importance of economic security only when one has lost what one had. I know without you having written much that Nic must have worried a great deal. I hope with all my heart he has struck something in the city of brotherly love that will bring you both relief. All else will follow I am sure.

My fund is a joke really. First came the Hearst business to kill it and now your going away. I don't know exactly what can be done. If Stella had remained in New York she of course would have to take it over and release you of any anxiety about the whole business. I am writing Stella to let her do what she thinks best. I don't suppose anything more will come in anyway. Certainly not during the summer. So perhaps it is just as well for you to function, at least on paper. Towards the fall a new letter might be sent out with some other known person to act as secretary treasurer. But frankly, I have lost all hope that anything more will come of the matter. That will of course mean, no book. I simply can't write when I have to worry about the necessities of life. And by the autumn it will mean worry. The cost of living here is beyond belief. I'll have to economize to the last sou to pull through until next winter, the early part of it. I am not sure I can manage even that from the amount so far contributed. Then, I suppose I will have to try for another tour.

As to the annuity, darling nothing can or will come of it. To get \$100 a month, and one needs that as long as the dollar is fifteen francs, something like ten thousand dollars would have to be raised. How and where is this to be done when the response to the appeal was so measely? It is absurd. Well, it has to be faced. Why should E.G. expect security in her old age when she never before had it? I would not know how to suprt security. So lets not expect it. At least we'll be spared the disappointment.

The weather since I arrived was abominable. Rain all the time. But to day the sun has appeared. I hope it will continue. For it is no fun in the country unless one has warm and bright weather.

~~Sasha is getting very sick. His translation~~

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 May 31, St. Tropez [to Mildred] Mesirow, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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2.

I am still dazed from the effects of the 17 months activities under conditions that would break stronger people than I. I can't think it is only my physical strength which helped me, over come so much. It is the Will to Life and the Will To Do. The Realization that now more than ever must one be heard. It will take me many weeks to get hold of myself. No doubt I will in the end.

Life is a crazy cult. Here was in Canada 13 month without any particular worth while result, or people sufficiently interested to care about my work. Then, at the 11th hour, just before I sailed several people came forward offering all kinds of inducements to remain in Montreal. Funny isn't it? Perhaps I should have stayed on. But there was Sasha who seemed to have greaer need of me than in the past. I was too worried about him to remain away longer. Well, if the interest of the oople in Montreal is really wait it appeared, perhaps I'll go back next year. Anyhow one can't make plans.

Dearie which ever way you will arrange with Stella will suite me. But if you can let matters slide until the autumn Stella will take over the whole thing and try her luck once more. Not that I think it will help.

Give Nic my love and my heartfelt wishes for his success. Love to Jim and loads of it to you.

~~Don't forget to ask~~ What is Charlots address in England? Yes, we know the Dowlings well.

Not received

Mrs Mesirow's present address  
to Mrs H. Mesirow  
Garden Court Apartments  
47th & Pine Sts  
Philadelphia

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 May 31, St. Tropez [to] Paul Palmer, New York / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
1 p.; 26 × 20 cm.  
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3878

Mr. Paul Palmer  
Editor The American Mercury  
730 Fifth Ave.  
New York, N.Y.

St. Tropez, May 31, 1935

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Thank you for your letter of the 17th inst. I cannot avail myself of your offer to write a statement in regard to my article in your magazine. I have already written a statement for The Nation which you have no doubt already seen. There is nothing I can add to it; besides, since Mr. Angoff denies having given any one any authority to delete the last chapter of my article, there seems no sense in continuing the discussion. If I were in the States and you could be confronted with Mr. Angoff, it would be different.

I should like to ask you, Mr. Palmer, whether you would release the copyright of my article. Friends of mine are very desirous to publish it in full as a brochure. Mr. Angoff has shown me a similar courtesy in regard to an article I had written for the Mercury when Mr. Mencken was editor. In view of the fact that my article in the April Mercury has appeared minus its (to me) most important part, I hope you will grant my request.

Cordially,

E. G. Colton  
Bon Esprit  
St. Tropez (Var) France

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753

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935? June? St. Tropez to unknown recipient (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

hardly able to contain myself. Formerly people came, or one could go down to the café and meet some interesting person. Now the village is deserted and cafés expensive and dull. Fortunately I am busy with the ménage. I do the cooking. That keeps one at work. And I read.

I don't know yet what will become of the Rocker translation. We are waiting for Rudolf's promised letter. If S. is to continue it will mean work for Sasha until way into the winter, and I will have to go to Nice when S. and E go in — about the end of Oct. If not, I may go to Paris ~~for the~~ until the end of the year and then go to England. The question will be how S. and I will manage with their existence. Some money is being raised for S. He already received hundred dollars from that source. It is like a drop in the ocean. His and E's dentist bill will amount to an handsome sum, their rent, gas and electricity in Nice, and food. Harry Kelly writes me that so far only \$500 have been subscribed. The International Ladies Garment Workers Union most interested in the fund for Sasha seems to be very much worried because of the collapse of the N.R.A. Very uncertain about its future. Still Harry thinks another five hundred dollars will be raised for S. That is certainly something, but it is no solution for Sasha's problem. If he could only get back to writing. But whether it is because he has been away so long from original work, or whether his creative power is gone, poor S. is having an awful time getting anything done. I wrote you about the Machno sketch I suggested he should revise. Has been at it three weeks, has gone through the tortures of the damned and so far the story has

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

891214285

[Letter, 1935 June?] Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Edith [O.] Schwartz. — 5 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20883

4689 WESTMOUNT AVENUE  
MONTREAL

*file*  
Emma darling —

you are much too  
nice a person to be kept waiting  
for a letter from me!

I have the usual line of horses  
but one is really very good. One evening  
as Ben and I were coming into the  
house a man was skimming along  
the street with his head down, didn't  
see me and knocked me down.  
You wouldn't believe it possible that  
such a thing could cause so much  
trouble. My nose was broken and  
my face so bruised that you  
could not recognize me, besides that  
my chest was hurt and I had  
various other bruises. It was quite

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755

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June?] Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Edith [O.] Schwartz. — 5 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

a nervous shock too and I took me  
three weeks to recuperate. However, I am  
almost as good as new now.

Everything here follows its same  
monotonous way. The city really looks  
very beautiful with all the trees and  
grass so green. My garden is looking  
very lovely. We have only had one  
really hot day so far.

June passed her first year at  
college with rather good results. So she  
is much encouraged and hopes to take  
more subjects next year.

Ric finished my portrait and  
June and I are well pleased with  
it. However Ron says he doesn't  
like it because I am much better  
looking than the picture. What a  
husband! — Pretty good after twenty-one  
years of looking at me.

We are still doing things to the  
house but I suppose eventually there  
will be nothing left I to do.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

891214285

[Letter, 1935 June?] Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Edith [O.] Schwartz. — 5 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

all three of us feel that it has been <sup>POB 85</sup>  
a great privilege to know you and to  
have been in your company this past  
year. It may please you to know  
that three people feel much the better  
for having had their lives touched by  
a truly great woman.

Don't think that I have forgotten  
your invitation for next June. I am  
only hoping I will be able to keep  
my promise and be in your stimulating  
company again.

How goes your work? Have you  
settled down to writing again? We  
are looking forward with great pleasure  
to your next brain-child.

In conclusion, my dear, I always want  
you to feel that you are in my thoughts  
& if you do not hear from me it is not  
because I will have forgotten you but  
only because there will be little of  
interest to write.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June?] Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Edith [O.] Schwartz. — 5 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

III

4689 WESTMOUNT AVENUE  
MONTREAL

Spoke to Mrs. Estall on the phone  
some time ago. She said she was  
on her way to ~~Shawmut~~ and  
didn't know if she would be coming  
back to Montreal. Wrote to Mr.  
Whithead but didn't hear from  
him. Do you know if he is well?

The West seems to be calling  
me. Would like very much to go  
out to San Diego to see my parents.  
If I do — will go out by way of  
the Rocky Mountains (Canadian) and  
come back through the United States  
by way of the "Grand Canyon". June  
doesn't seem inclined to take the trip  
but, you never can tell, we may  
be on our way in a couple of weeks.

Emma dear — hardly a day goes  
by that we do not speak of you.

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758

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June?] Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Edith [O.] Schwartz. — 5 p. ; 29 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4080 WESTMOUNT AVENUE  
MONTREAL

If you can find the time in  
your busy days to write you may  
be sure your letters will always  
be received by me with great joy.  
If the few silly things that fill  
my life will interest you, you  
won't be short of letters from me.

Always devotedly

P.S. Bron and June send  
greetings and much love.

Edith.

Schwartz

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759



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez Ver June 2nd 35.

10727

Dear Henry. Here I am back in St. Tropez, two weeks already. I had hoped to find it real hot. Instead it is quite chilly, and most of the time since my return it has rained. Outside of that, St. Tropez, and especially Bon Esprit are as lovely as ever..

I found Sasha anything but well, not so much his heart which seems to have bothered him a great deal last summer and winter, as his jaw. Some five years ago he had rotten dentistry done in Paris, an America dentist at that. Well, since that time our poor man has known aught but pain. For a year he had relief. But ~~recently~~ recently it began all over again. Its some pain when I tell you Sasha can eat neither hot or cold, in fact the least movement of his jaw makes him see stars. The result is he looks very much run down. Outside of that is also his decreased working capacity, He tires easily. Still he keeps at the Rucker translation four hours a day. And he is making considerable headway. He is now having his teeth attended to by a local man who seems to know his business. Another unexpected experience. But which can not be considered if only Sasha will find relief.

Yes, Minna Lowensohn he is a devoted soul. As you say Sasha is her grand passion. Our Sasha has luck with the ladies for which I am very glad. Whatever Annys faults, no one can possibly be more devoted than she is to our man. Any how Minna is touchingly so. But what she will accomplish is another matter. She wrote me that she had started a campaign to raise a substantial sum for Sasha. Some labor organizations were to participate in it. I have heard nothing further about the matter. I wish Sasha could be secured. But how? People we know seem to be too hard hit to do anything. Actually, the response to the appeal for my fund so far was heart breaking. Four hundred dollars came in two and five dollars, some sent ten. Several of my out of New York friends contributed fifty and hundred each. All in all 3900 were subscribed. Out of that I had to pay my passage, a lot of money for the shipment of books I had accumulated and many incidentals. Then when I arrived here I found all sorts of debts. However it would be all right for some months if it were not so hellishly expensive to live here. You will appreciate when I tell you that fish is 20 francs a kilo, meat 16 francs by no means the best, butter eggs, vegetables and fruit simply unheard of. With strict economy one can not live here for less than \$10 a week and we are three. That does not include taxes, fire insurance and what not. I am telling you all these details that you may know it is hopeless to expect further results from the appeal for me. And I fear no very much the efforts for Sasha will also not bring grande chose.

People are most naive. A friend of mine in Calif wrote regarding an annuity that would bring me \$100 a month. I am so stupid in such matters I had not the remotest idea what actual capital that would involve. I almost fainted when a letter

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760

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10728

2

from Arthur Ross contained the "small" figure of 16,000 to bring \$100 per month. Simply preposterous. Well, I was never secured in my youth, nor had Sasha ever been. Why should we expect it in our old age? But of course the outlook is not very comforting, especially not for writing. Its simply impossible to write, at least for me when I have to worry about every sou. Besides what the good of writing when everything I do turns out a failure materially, or it is mutilated? Na, ob ich schreibe oder nicht. Davon geht die Welt eherlich nicht unter.

Do you see Cliff? I ask because Lillian Kisluk wrote me that she had seen him and he had told her he had collected \$100 for the fund. That was a month ago. I know that it was not sent to Mrs Mesirov. Would you ask him? ~~ask him~~ Perhaps Cliff is upset over the death of Bronson Cutting. I know he cared a lot for him. And C. had done so much for Cliff. An awful thing to happen.

Yes, people did believe the rotten Hearst story. So much so that it had a very deteriorating effect on the appeal. The contributions small as they were stopped coming. Not only the Hearst Pache, but the rotten attack in the New Masses also did its share. There is certainly no end to the brazenness of the Communists. Would you believe it. The New Masses gang told my friend Mrs Mesirov it would take a ~~the~~ "defense if E.G. would write it". Can you beat it? They'll have to wait for another revolution before they'd get anything from me.

I wonder how the ruling of the U.S. Court will effect all those who found jobs through the N.R.A. How about your job? What a farce it all was. I have a feeling that Roosevelt had no ideas of his own. Like so many American politicians and so called statesmen he must have listened to his advisers as to the marvels who would achieve by the N.R.A.

Please write soon. I do not feel so cut off from my friends when I am on the American Continent as I do hear. So don't wait a year before writing, will you old dear.

Yes, Denny was fine, probably still is. She is with her father now but expects to come abroad this summer. How I wish you might come. Alas, not so much gefilte with fish so expensive and pot cheese 25 cents a pound. But I would not let you starve, I promise.

Affectionately

Sasha sends greetings. My is in Nice until tomorrow.

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761

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10759

St Tropez Var June 2nd 35.

Dear Henry. Here I am back in banny St Tropez, ~~about~~ two  
weeks yesterday. I had expected to find it very hot. Nothing  
like that. Its been raining and it is quite chilly. But outside of  
St Tropez, and especially Bon Esprit looks as lovely as  
Paris. One thing has certainly changed, the cost of living.  
Jesus, it is awful. I don't see how the natives manage. ~~xxxx~~  
I have to laugh when I read in the American papers about the  
high cost of living. Not in my recollection did fish cost  
65 cents a pound, or meat fifty five, eggs and butter not much  
less. And even vegetables and fruit are exhorbatant. With  
the strickest economy, no gefilte or blintzes, no such luxuries,  
the three of us will need \$25 a week only for provisions.  
I nice ~~xxxx~~ business isn't it. Of course it is cheaper in  
Nice. But on the other hand ones spends more for clothes,  
busses and if only some occasional distraction in the way  
of musik, or a theatre. Besides, I have Bon Esprit and I must  
make use of it. It may not be for long as I shall probably have  
to sell the place. I don't know how else Sasha and I will get  
along.

The appeal for me has brought ~~xxxx~~ little though for  
the present state of affairs it is perhaps a lot. Sage und  
schreibe \$900. What with my passage and books shipment I have  
about \$700 left. I could manage a long while if there were not  
many incidentals, such as painting of the house Mary had done  
and which was badly needed, taxes and a lot of other expences.  
However, we do not need to starve for some months. But what then

A friend in Calif suggested a fund to create an  
annuity of \$100 a month. I am so ingorant in such matters I  
had no idea what capital one must have to derive such an ~~ann~~  
annuity. A letter from Arthur Leonard Ross stated a figure  
that made me want to faint, something like \$15,000. Well  
it is preposterous. Who in hell of my friends can collect  
so much? Well, I have never had security in my youth. Why expect  
it in my old age. Besides, I hope and pray I may not last  
until I become utterly helpless. So I am not worrying about  
my security just now. It is only that I simply could not  
begin to write another book while fretting about the where  
every sou.

As it happens I could not write now even if I had ab  
solute security. I must first see to it that Sasha finishes  
the rocker translation. He has only now begun the second part.  
Sashas working capacity is gone. He can not keep at the trans  
lation more than four hours a day. And then he grows very  
tired. From Emmys frantic letters last summer Sasha seems very  
much better. But he now suffers a renewal of that awful pain in  
his jaw. Its nearly five years since his trouble began  
owing to a rotten dentist who disturbed ~~xxxx~~ some of his nerves.  
Since then Sasha had very little relief except for one year.  
Now its started all over again. Imagine working in constant pain

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Henry [G. Alsberg, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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much so that he can eat neither hot nor cold food. Its  
no end for Sashas suffering.

I wonder how the death of Bronson Cutting effected  
The man did a lot for him. Cliff must feel lost. It is  
too bad.

I have written Claire but have received no reply. Alette  
from Lillian Kialuik informed me that Cliff had told her he had  
hundred dollars towards the fund. But I have heard nothing from  
him. Do you know anything about the matter?

A nice mess this about the decision of the Supreme  
Court in re the N.R.A. Damn fool Roosevelt who thought he can  
hold up the course of he stars by his methods. I wonder whether  
the pseudo intellectuals surrounding him were not the ones to  
put a bee in his bonnet.

Yes, I think Minna L would "hustle for Sasha. I am  
so glad he has such devotion. Our Sash always had luck with  
the ladies. ~~But~~ ~~Harry~~ has shown some loyalty that is really ~~rare~~  
rare. As to Minna there is nothing she would refuse to do for  
Sasha. I wonder what became of the conference she wrote me  
about to start a fund for ~~Sasha~~ Sasha. I have written Minna.  
But no word from her so f r.

Yes, dear people did believe the rotten Hearst  
article. It just killed the appeal. Not a cent came in since.  
The trouble is Angoff is not much better than Hearst. You w  
will know what I mean if you have read the Nation of May 8th.  
My statement in re the Hearst Mercury business appear with  
a footnote of Angoff saying he did not know how my article  
came to him. And that I knew why I had been paid. Can you  
imagine such idiotic insinuation. Of course he ~~order~~ ordered  
the article and agreed to pay for it. How else would it have  
gotten to him. Well, to hell with these scribes. They are all  
of one cloth..

You'll laugh if I tell you that the god damned  
New Masses and Daily Worker said they would bring a "defense  
from E.G. if she will write it", here is the answer to the  
friend who suggested I should send a letter to the rotten  
gang.

Yes, Danny was a fine kid. Its couple of years since I saw  
her. I don't know whether she has changed any.

Please old scout do write me soon and see Cliff and  
Claire will you.

E. is away in Nice, coming back tomorrow  
Sasha is lying down but I know he wants to be remembered.

And your always have my love, of course.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 2, St. Tropez [to] Mark [Mratchny and Johanna Boetz, New York]  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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St Tropez Var June 2nd 35.

My dear Mark.

Thanks for your short letter. I arrived here safely in time for the 18th of May, Sasha's day of resurrection. I can't say I found him looking very extra. True he is feeling a little better than last summer. At least I gathered from Fanny's letters that Sasha had an awful time all last summer. He seems stronger. But he has much trouble with his face. An old disturbed nerve going to rotten French dental treatment, has returned and is causing him considerable misery. I am hoping once the weather here will be settled, it's been raining much and it was cold so far, Sasha's condition will improve. However, it is progressing with the Hocker translation, much better than he previously had.

Dear Mark, Sasha will be sixty five next Nov, the 21st to be exact. I would suggest that you get Rudolf and a few others to write about Sasha's life and work to this anniversary. Don't give me away. Sasha would eat me alive if he knew I am ~~not~~ writing you about this. I myself am too intimately close to Sasha to write about him, so you will have to get other comrades to contribute to a sort of A.B. issue of the Freie Arb. Stimme. Another thing, Minna Lowensohn has written me to Montreal that there is a campaign on foot to raise an anniversary gift for Sasha. Do you know anything about it. It would be nice if such a thing could be brought about. The cost of living in France is beyond belief. And the little Sasha earns through the translation is simply not enough for rent ~~and~~ electricity and gas, not to speak of food, or anything extra. It is rather sad that after ~~sax~~ all Sasha went through he should have to worry about the nearest living. I realize that times are hard for our comrades in the states and for everybody else. Still, I feel that as a gift for his sixty fifth anniversary some substantial sum might be raised. What do you think?

You understand dear Mark the contents of this letter is ONLY FOR YOU AND JOHANNA. I don't want anybody else to know about it, or that I have suggested a gift for Sasha. I want you to suggest it to the comrades as if it were entirely your idea. AND OF COURSE IT WILL HAVE TO BE DONE WITH SOME DISCRETION AND TACT. I know I can rely on you.

You know of course that a fund was to be raised to enable me to write another book. Perhaps there would have been a large response. But the rotten harvest use of my article in the Mercury just killed the chances. Something did come in. But it ~~was~~ was not worth the appeal. The few very close friends of mine outside of our ranks who contributed the most would have done it without the appeal. Well, it can not be helped. I could not write now anyway, not until Sasha has finished the translation. For he needs much care not being very strong and I mean to give it to him.

However, I want to write a sort of einen Überblick über meine Tour. I hope to begin on it this week. I will send it to you for the Freie Arb. Stimme in case you wish to bring it.

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Later I may do a monthly letter. It will all depend on the progress Sasha makes with the translation. This is my first consideration.

I sent you a large package of Posledni. Do you want me to continue? I ask because it costs a lot for postage. And if it does not serve you for anything it is no use to waste money. Please let me know.

It is no longer so ~~pleasant~~ pleasant to live in France with the anti foreign feeling one is made to endure. It is not so bad here, the people are simpler than in Paris. But here it is positively hateful. Not only the anti foreign But even more so the anti semite demonstrations in cafes and the grande boulevards. The whole world is a madhouse. I must say in St Tropez at least one is left in peace. One feels criminal to enjoy peace now when the whole world is an armed camp. Well, one thing I have decided for myself. And that is in case of war to go to England for anti war work. All that can happen to me there is to be arrested which is preferable to being kicked about from country to country. In this respect Sasha is in a worse predicament than I. I dare not think what will happen to Sasha in case of war. Yes dear Mark, we old revolutionists should have died with the Revolution in Russia. Its bitter hard to live after it and see all ones dreams shattered.

Don't think I am pessimistic. I know our ideas will some day get a hearing. It is only that I am weary from the struggle. And that I find the world such a madhouse.

Give my love to Johanna and fraternal greetings to all the comrades.

With lots of love for you.

Send only one copy of Freie Arb. A time during this summer. Sasha is here and there is no use to ask copies of the paper so hard to keep up as it is.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010337

[Letter, 19]35 June 2, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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New York, 2/6/35.

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Liebste Emma,

herzlichen Dank für die beiden Karten. So bist du also glücklich zu Hause angelangt im schönen St. Tropez. Wie schwer das Leben unter den heutigen Bedingungen nicht sein soll, so ist es immerhin ein gewisser Trost, wenn man wenigstens einen Winkel hat, wo man sein kann. Ich habe das niemals so stark gefühlt wie heute, wenn die Frage des Wohin mir überall entgegengrinst und eine Antwort erheischt, die ich zu geben nicht imstande bin. Die paar Monate, die uns noch als Galgenfrist hier gewährt sind, vergehen unheimlich schnell, und was dann kommt, wissen die Götter. Ich bin so müde von allem, dass ich mir manchmal sage, dass es besser wäre, von der Bürde des elenden Daseins erlöst zu sein, um endlich Ruhe zu finden, die keiner mehr stören kann. Solche Stimmungen sind nicht gut, aber sie kommen von selbst, und man kann sich ihrer nicht entwehren, wie stark man immer dagegen ankämpft. Ich habe Doubinsky vor einigen Tagen gesehen; er hat mir fest versprochen, auch weiterhin sein Möglichstes zu tun, allein ich fühlte, dass er selbst nicht sicher ist und wohl keine allzu grossen Hoffnungen hat. Das elende Gesetz "against criminal anarchism" ist mir eben überall im Wege und wird wohl letzten Endes über unser Schicksal entscheiden. Ich habe das die ganze Zeit gefühlt und habe mich daher an einen einflussreichen Freund in England gewendet, um auszufinden, ~~ob~~ wenn alle Stränge reissen, England uns vielleicht ein letzter Hafen sein könnte. Vor einigen Tagen habe ich eine Antwort erhalten. Sie ist nicht gerade zuversichtlich. Jedenfalls wird man uns auch dort keinen permanenten Aufenthalt gewähren, und wir würden dort in derselben Lage sein wie der arme Sasha in Frankreich. Das Schlimmste ist, dass wir fast ohne alle Mittel in England landen würden, und das ist in unserer Lage eine stete Gefahr. Die paar Kröten die ich mir auf meiner grossen Tour erworben habe, schmelzen dahin wie junger Schnee in der Frühlingssonne, denn ausser den eigenen Ausgaben müssen wir Rudolf und seiner Frau jeden Monat soviel schicken, dass sie wenigstens vegetieren können. Während des vergangenen Jahres konnte ich hier fast nichts tun. In New York und Umgegend ist mit Versammlungen heute nichts zu verdienen, und eine längere Tour konnte ich nicht unternehmen, da ich nicht sicher war, ob wir bleiben konnten oder nicht. Ausserdem bin ich gezwungen, hier zu bleiben, um stets bei der Hand zu sein, wenn in unserer Sache irgendetwas getan wird. Doubinsky verlangte das nämlich. Wäre das nicht der Fall gewesen, so wäre ich nach der Westküste gereist, wo man auch in der warmen Zeit noch Vorträge abhalten kann. Wie die Lage war, war das unmöglich.

Würde man auch dieses Mal dasselbe Spiel mit uns treiben, und uns wiederum zwei bis drei Monate Extension geben, so wären wir gezwungen, Amerika so schnell wie möglich zu verlassen, um nicht noch den letzten Cent zu verlieren. Das Unglück ist, dass man vor Ablauf der letzten Extension nicht wissen kann, was weiter geschehen wird. So muss man aushalten bis zuletzt und dann die Suppe auslöffeln, wie sie einem serviert wird. Aber so ist das Gesetz und Gesetze sind immer stupid und rechnen nicht mit Menschenschicksalen. Dass wir daran nichts ändern können, ist unser Verhängnis. Der einzige Lichtstrahl während der letzten Monate war die kanadische Broschüre, und wir wissen, dass wir dir, liebste Emma, in dieser Hinsicht viel zu danken haben. Vielleicht wird das über grosse Schwierigkeiten hinweghelfen und die Verpflichtungen für die Zukunft etwas leichter machen. Also noch einmal unser innigsten Dank, liebe, gute Emma.

Und nun zu der eigentlichen Ursache meines heutigen langen Briefes, der eigentlich an Sasha gerichtet sein sollte. Nie in meinem Leben ist mir ein Brief schwerer gefallen wie dieser. Ich möchte Sasha nicht wehe tun, weil

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ich seine ganze unglückselige Lage nur zu gut begreife. Deshalb schreibe ich an dich, damit du ihm die Sache möglichst schonend beibringen sollst. Wie du weisst, hat Sasha den ersten Teil der Uebersetzung meines Buches nun vollendet und mir das MS. zugeschickt. Ich hatte die Absicht, den ersten Teil Huebsch zu unterbreiten, um zu hören, was er zu sagen hat, denn dass er mir vor Einsicht des MS. keine Zusage machen konnte, war selbstverständlich. Um das zu tun, war ich gezwungen, die Uebersetzung noch einmal sorgsam durchzusehen und mit dem Original zu vergleichen, um etwaige kleine Mängel zu verbessern oder zu korrigieren, wie das üblich ist. Du weisst, liebe Emma, dass ich mir auf Sashas Vorstellungen hin noch einmal die Mühe gegeben habe, das MS. gänzlich umzuarbeiten, überflüssige Wiederholungen zu streichen und die ganze Arbeit tatsächlich um 240 Seiten gekürzt habe. Das war nicht einfach und ich arbeitete einige Monate wie ein Neger, um dem Buch seine jetzige Form zu geben. Ich habe dem ersten Teil nur dreissig neue Zeilen eingeschoben, um auch den letzten Ereignissen Rechnung zu tragen, sonst aber alles Ueberflüssige gestrichen und keinen neuen Buchstaben ~~zugesetzt~~ zugesetzt. Aus diesem Grunde musste ich erwarten, dass sich Sasha an dem revidierten Text des Buches halten würde, da nach meinem Ermessen, nichts mehr gestrichen werden konnte, wenn der Inhalt nicht verstümmelt werden sollte. Mit einem Werke dieser Gattung ist es eine eigene Sache. Jeder Satz ist durchdacht und bildet sozusagen eine Brücke zum nächsten Satze. Wenn diese feinen Uebergänge verloren gehen, leidet nicht nur der allgemeine Ausdruck der Gedanken, es entstehen auch häufig heillose Missverständnisse, die den wahren Zusammenhang entstellen oder in einem falschen Lichte erscheinen lassen.

Als ich nun die Uebersetzung jetzt mit dem Original verglich, musste ich leider ausfinden, dass ich das MS. in seinem jetzigen Zustande unmöglich dem Verleger vorlegen konnte. Sasha hat nicht nur an zahlreichen Stellen ganze Passagen, die für den Inhalt des Buches von wesentlicher Bedeutung sind, herausgeworfen, er hat auch viele andere Stellen so zusammengestrichen, dass die Form des Gedankens absolut verloren ging. Man kann zur Not einen gewissen Gedanken in einigen Sentenzen dürftig ausdrücken, aber es kommt doch bei einem solchen Werke auch hauptsächlich darauf an, wie etwas gesagt wird. Le styl c'est l'homme. In der Eigentümlichkeit des Ausdrucks spiegelt sich die Persönlichkeit des Autors, und wenn dieses verloren geht, wird das Werk unpersönlich und verliert seine eigentliche Bedeutung.

Um hier nur ein Beispiel anzuführen. In dem Kapitel über Rousseau befindet sich folgernde Stelle: "Diese unheimliche Idee, die nicht bloss auf die völlige Zerstörung der Persönlichkeit abzielt, sondern überhaupt die Abschworung jedes wahren Menschentums in sich schliesst, wurde zur Voraussetzung einer neuen Staatsräson, die in der Vorstellung vom "Gemeinwillen" ihre moralische Rechtfertigung fand. Alles Lebendige erstarrt hier zum toten Schema; jedes organische Geschehen wird durch die Routine der Maschine ersetzt. Die politische Technik frisst alles Eigenleben, wie die Technik der modernen Wirtschaft die Seele des Produzenten frisst. Das Furchtbarste ist, dass man es hier nicht mit den unvorhergesehenen Ergebnissen einer Lehre zu tun hat, deren Auswirkungen der Erfinder selber nicht voraussehen konnte. Bei Rousseau geschieht alles bewusst und mit innerer Folgerichtigkeit. Der natürliche Mensch existiert für ihn nur bis zur Abschliessung des Gesellschaftsvertrags. Damit war seine Zeit erfüllt; was sich seitdem entwickelte, war nur ein Kunstprodukt der zum Staate gewordenen Gesellschaft - der politische Mensch."

An diese Stelle schliesst sich ein Zitat aus Rousseaus "Emil" an, das für das Verständnis der Lehre absolut nötig ist. Sasha hat nicht nur diese ganze Stelle herausgeworfen, sondern auch das Zitat. Dasselbe ist der Fall mit zahllosen anderen Stellen. Häufig sind sogar die angeführten Zitate zusammengestrichen. Was das meint, kannst du allein begreifen. Jeder Kritiker meines Buches kann mich direkt der Fälschung zeihen. Bei anderen Stellen sind Worte aus meinem Text mit in Zitate hinein übersetzt, so dass dem



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angeführten Autor Dinge unterschoben werden, die er gar nicht gesagt hat. Zu welchen Folgen das führen müsste, brauche ich dir nicht erst auseinanderzusetzen, denn mein Buch wird von Bürgerlichen, Sozialisten und Kommunisten gleicherweise angegriffen werden.

Ausserdem enthält die Uebersetzung eine Menge Flüchtigkeitsfehler, die Sasha leicht hätte vermeiden können, wenn er sich an meinem Text gehalten hätte. So übersetzte er z. B. überall, wo ich von der Mittelalterlichen Stadt spreche, dieses mit "feudal City". Aber der Feudalismus existierte bloss in den Dörfern, auf dem flachen Lande, nicht in der Stadt, so dass eine feudale Stadt nie bestanden hat. Warum nicht einfach übersetzen, wie ich geschrieben habe "medieval city"?

Oder an einer anderen Stelle, wo ich von den Verfolgungen der Bugomilen und Albingenser spreche und ausführe, wie durch diese blutigen Verfolgungen tausende von Menschen aus ihren Wohnplätzen verjagt wurden und auf diese Weise die neuen Lehren nach anderen Ländern verpflanzten. Sasha setzte dort zu, dass diese Menschen durch die Inquisition verjagt wurden. Aber eine Inquisition ~~gab es damals noch gar nicht~~ gab es damals noch gar nicht. Die Inquisition wurde erst 170 Jahre später von den spanischen Königen und Priestern ins Leben gerufen. Warum Dinge zusetzen, die im Texte gar nicht erwähnt wurden und die jeder ernste Kritiker mit Vergnügen gegen mich ausschlagen würde?

Aber wenn es sich bloss um solche Fehler handeln würde, könnte man sich noch helfen und sie bei sorgfältiger Nachprüfung ausmerzen. Manche Zitate sind nicht nur verstümmelt, sondern auch falsch wiedergegeben. So z. B. ein Zitat von Napoleon, wo er sagt: "Ich finde, dass die Liebe für die Gesellschaft und für das ~~menschliche Glück~~ persönliche Glück des Menschen schädlich ist." In der Uebersetzung heisst es: "to love mankind, to think of human happiness, is harmful" - Das ist doch ein ganz anderer Sinn, und solche Fehler sind umso verhängnisvoller, wenn es sich um Aussprüche historischer Personen handelt, die leicht nachgeprüft werden können.

Doch das Schlimmste ist, dass ganze Stellen einfach herausgeworfen ~~wurden~~ oder so zusammengestrichen wurden, dass sie nicht mehr den Eindruck erwecken können, den ich beabsichtigt hatte. Hier kann ich nichts mehr ändern, weil ich ganze Kapitel einfach umschreiben müsste. Ich kann mir die Sache nur so erklären, dass Sasha die Uebersetzung des revidierten MS. in einem seelischen Zustande anfertigte, der ihm die Arbeit ungeheuer schwer, wenn nicht unmöglich machte. Man kann das bei der Uebersetzung deutlich bemerken. Manche Stellen sind tadellos übersetzt und zeigen, dass er sich in einer besseren Stimmung befand, aber dann setzte immer wieder der seelische Druck ein. Nach seinen Briefen an Cohn und andere, die mir zu Gesicht kamen, kann ich das sehr gut begreifen. Es wäre zu viel behauptet, zu sagen, dass mir die ganze Sache gleichgültig wäre; ich meine die Uebersetzung. Aber in einem magst du vollständig sicher sein: Ich bin Sasha nicht böse und trage ihm nicht das geringste nach. Rein menschlich begreife ich nur zu gut, dass ihm unter solchen Umständen die Arbeit eine wahre Qual sein musste, und es ist nicht meine Natur, jemand Salz in die Wunden zu streichen.

Von der anderen Seite aber handelt es sich bei meinem Buche um eine Lebensarbeit und du begreifst, dass es mir nicht gleichgültig sein kann, wie die Sache herauskommt. Hätte ich Geld, so würde ich Sashas Uebersetzung einem guten Uebersetzer zur Revision unterbreiten und damit wäre die Frage gelöst. Leider aber bin ich ein armes Luder, und die Geschichte hat mir schon genug Extraausgaben verursacht, für die ich von keinem eine Entschädigung verlangen kann, da es sich um mein eigenes Werk handelt. Von den Genossen in Chicago und Los Angeles aber kann ich nicht verlangen, dass sie noch einmal Gelder aufbringen sollen. Du weisst aus eigener Erfahrung, wie schwer es heute ist, hier Gelder aufzubringen, und wie sehr die Leute hier durch fortwährende Sammlungen in Anspruch genommen sind. Ausserdem würde sich die Ausgabe des Buches wieder um eine lange Zeit verzögern, so dass die Genossen schliesslich so wie so die Geduld verlieren. Ich habe daher be-

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schlossen, die ganze Sache aufzugeben. Deshalb habe ich Milly gesagt, Sasha zu schreiben, die weitere Uebersetzung aufzugeben. Es ist zwecklos, noch weitere Anstrengungen zu machen. Die ganze Geschichte hat mir schon genug Kopfzerbrechen und unangenehme Stunden verursacht, und ich sehne mich nach Ruhe. Dass das Buch nicht erscheinen wird, ist keine grosse Tragödie; es passieren schlimmere Dinge im Leben. Als ich das Ding geschrieben habe, empfand ich die Freude am Werk, aber diese Freude ist mir heute völlig entschwunden, und deshalb kostet mich die Sache keine grosse Ueberwindung. Zudem trage ich selbst ein Teil der Schuld. Als Sasha die erste Uebersetzung machte, sandte er das MS. an Goldman, da ~~ich~~ er nicht wusste, wo ich mich aufhielt. G. war zufälligerweise krank und so dauerte es Monate, bis ich das MS. zu Gesicht bekam. Noch bevor ich es richtig lesen konnte, wanderte die Uebersetzung durch verschiedene Hände, die sich um einen Verleger bemühten. Dann kamen Sashas Briefe wegen einer Revision des MS. So machte ich mich endlich an die Arbeit, die mich monatelang beschäftigte. Das alte MS. habe ich dann so wie so nicht mehr gelesen, da ja die Uebersetzung des revidierten MS. ausschlaggebend war. Von diesem habe ich dann später einige Kapitel gelesen. Aus der Mitte des Buches, die ich natürlich nicht mit dem Texte verglich. Ich war damals beschäftigt, den zweiten Teil des Buches zu revidieren, damit Sasha bei der Uebersetzung nicht aufgehalten sein sollte. Die paar Kapitel, die ich gelesen hatte, lasen sich ganz flüssig, denn Sasha schreibt sicherlich ein gutes Englisch; und da ich das Ganze bei der Revision mit dem Original ja doch noch einmal lesen musste, so machte ich mir weiter keine Gedanken. Ich konnte mir ja gar nicht vorstellen, dass ich bei dem Vergleich mit dem Urtext auf solche nie erwarteten Schwierigkeiten stossen würde. Das war vielleicht ein Fehler, und hätte ich früher gewusst, unter welchen Umständen Sasha gearbeitet hatte, wäre ich vielleicht vorsichtiger gewesen. Dazu kam noch die Geschichte mit den verlorenen Briefen, meine eigenen Sorgen usw. Kurz und gut, die ganze Geschichte war unter einem schlimmen Stern geboren, und deshalb muss man sie li-quitieren. Hätte sie nicht schon so viel Zeit in Anspruch genommen, liesse sich vielleicht noch ein Ausweg finden, obwohl ich nicht sehe wo. Aber wie es ist, ist es besser für uns alle, Schluss zu machen und zu vergessen, was nicht mehr zu ändern ist.

Ich bitte dich, liebste Emma, Sasha die Sache so schonend wie möglich bei zubringen und ihm vor allem zu sagen, dass ich keinerlei Groll empfinde gegen ihn. Ich gedenke seiner mit derselben Freundschaft und Achtung und bedauere nur, dass ein anständiger Kerl in diesem Leben vom Schicksal so wüst ~~geschickelt~~ mitgenommen wird. Milly ist nicht ganz gesund wie immer letzts und auch mir geht der ganze Dreck wegen dem lausigen Wohin all-mählich an die Nerven. Aber wir werden schliesslich auch das überwinden. Wie schön es wäre, wenn wir jetzt ein paar Monate bei euch sein könnten. Wir grüssen euch alle von ganzem Herzen und in alter Freundschaft.

Fermin grüsst freundlich. Den Rest des MS. habe ich vor zehn Tagen an S. Adresse nach Nizza geschickt. Das beste wäre, wenn er das ganze revidierte MS. nach Spanien schicken würde. Dort sind jetzt die Aussichten auch schlecht, aber vielleicht passieren noch Zeichen und Wunder.

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[Letter, 19]35 June 4, St. Tropez [to] Libby [Luskin, Englewood, N.J.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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St. Tropez Var June 4th 35.

Dear Libby.

Your letter of March 11th which contained a check for twenty dollars assured me you would send such an amount every month until the balance of these unfortunate few hundred dollars your husband still owes. It is June now and no sign of your ~~kind~~ promise. I am therefore again at the hot full task of having to remind you that my health has not increased. And still worse the cost of living in France has risen about 35/00 since I left for Canada in 33. In view of the fact that the dollar has lost in value you will appreciate that I am forced to remind you of the contents of your letter of March 11th.

I am not unkindful of the hard times in the states. But I can assure you that it is nothing at all compared with France, especially for those of us who have no way of earning a sou in this country, or anywhere in Europe. And this not only by intellectual labors, but also not by any physical effort. For foreigners in France are denied the right to work even if they could find jobs. So you see dear Libby I am not making it hard for you out of fun. It is because I must ask you to do something to pay up the balance of your debt.

Sincerely.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to Emily Holmes Coleman, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14482

St Tropez Var June 5th 35.

Dearest Dany. Now you will no longer think me the world's champion letter writer. Imagine my keeping you waiting so long after your sweet letter of April 22nd. Of course you know that it was nothing but lack of time that turned me into such a truant. The last weeks in Montreal were sheer madness, so many things still to attend. So many people still to see. At the last moment I came nearly being held up by a stevedore strike. I got away due to the lack of social consciousness of the strikers. "Don't you see it?" They assured me they had no grievance against the passengers. They were fighting the port contractors in regard to the freight. Since the crew and the waiters were not on strike, they did not see why I should not sail on the Assania. I did. But I was three days delayed. And so I was determined to reach Sasha May 18th, the day of his resurrection just 23 years ago I remained in Paris only two days. Of course, I had to forgo seeing Deak. Had you given me his private address I could have sent him a pneu. But to do it via the Duni would have taken too much time. Well, perhaps he and his lady will come here during their holiday. I am writing Deak to day to let him know I am back.

It is not that I have been so busy since my return here that prevented my writing you, or the many others I have left behind. The weather was rotten until now, rain every day and day. It settled not only in my old legs and gave me excruciating pain but also on my heart. Or perhaps it was the reaction from extreme activity to the quiet of St Tropez, or the fatigue that had accumulated in my old bones. Anyway, I have done very little except keep house since I came back. And you know that I never mind house keeping and cooking. I should have never done anything else than that. It would have meant so much less pain in my life and by far more useful work than trying to help people to think.

Well, to day it is glorious, something like the marvelous weather in May when you were here. Do you remember how we used to work on the terrace? I still have a picture that nice reporter took though he made me look like a scarecrow. You sure looked handsome. As I said it is the first lovely day. So I have decided to write you at last.

You'll want to know how I found Sasha. Better than I had expected from the frantic letters they wrote me about his health. He was very ill last winter. But of course Sasha is breaking. He must rest a good deal and he needs care. But he is as fine, yellow and brave as ever. He works steadily on a translation of a difficult German work on Race and Civilization. It should have been finished last year. But Sasha's illness delayed the translation considerably. I am hoping that my presence and the care he is getting will enable him to work more ~~steadily~~ steadily.

I myself do not intend to begin writing, not until Sasha has done his job. And later I may have to worry too much about every sou to be able to write. The appeal for the

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[Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to Emily Holmes Coleman, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Did not meet with much response. I dare say times are too hard. I am not disturbed just now about writing. I dislike it too much to feel the great need for it. Besides, what's the good of writing in the void. Certainly Living My Life has not proven that many people are dying to read what I have to say. Too much is being written anyhow. And I have done my share.

Yes, indeed Peggy is one of the few most natural people. And yet she could not possibly escape the influence of her surroundings. No one who lives an intimate life with another completely centered on that life and nothing else escapes influence. And you will admit John was ultra British. Add to this the English atmosphere and associations and you will begin to think like your milieu. I don't see how that can be avoided. But then, I see no wrong in that. I did not mean to be critical of Peggy when I wrote you ~~something~~ saying that she probably has become English.

Darling, what makes you think that I dislike the English? Liking Americans more does not necessarily imply dislike for the English. I know a number of English men and women whom I like very much. In fact I have met two English people in two different cities, Toronto and Montreal whom I not only like but love. One a woman, and the other a man. And I know quite a few in England of whom I am exceedingly fond. I admit however, that the same intelligence and culture given I have found Americans far larger in their nature, more generous. And what is most important without snobbery which few English people escape. As to life in England, no I don't like it, perhaps because I have not been there long enough though I did live in England 18 months and I met every layer in society. I don't know why it is but I have always felt shut out. Yes, the English are hospitable, more out of decorum than of inner feeling. They will invite you to all kinds of functions, but they will never make you feel at home. That's precisely what I love about Americans. I don't mean the average blusterer of course. I mean men like John or other thinking people. There is simplicity in the American make up and warmth. I love that. Well, I may yet have to end my days in England in case of war. For, as I do not intend to keep silent when that calamity should again overtake our idiotic world, I am sure to be expelled from France. So where else would I go. Perhaps then I will learn to like the life in my new country. I am not sure but what I may adjust myself sooner there than I have in France. Especially now when the anti alien spirit is so obvious it is no longer an ~~annoyed~~ joy to live in this country. In any event one has always been gagged here and one is more so now. You know how easy that is for me. So far its alright in St Tropez. The people are simpler here and I have only trade dealings with them. The dollar brings damned little now. Still the dollar still makes the tradesmen smile. So we are safe while the dollar will last. It won't be so pleasant afterwards.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to Emily Holmes Coleman, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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And you dearest Demy, how are you? How is the book getting on? I hope you can write undisturbed and that you are making headway. I am looking forward eagerly to its appearance.

When are you going back to Europe? If you remain in England on your return I may see you. I expect to go there in the early spring next year, unless I begin writing. And then there will be no tour. I may go to Holland to lecture on American literature, if the Dutch authorities will let me in. You see I was expelled from there two years ago. But in Europe one may be expelled yet come back. I wish America were not so much antecipated in this respect. Well, if I go to Holland I will run over to England. I never had a decent hearing there. But I really can make no plans too far in advance. Life is too hectic and uncertain for that.

Goodby my dearest. Let me hear from you again soon and tell me about John. He must look beautiful.

With loads of love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to] Lillian Wald, Saugatuck, Conn. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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St Tropez Var June 5th 35.

Miss Lillian D. Wald  
Box 111, 112, 113, 114  
Saugatuck Conn

Dear Miss Wald,

Stella Ballantine, my niece sent me your kind note of May 3rd. It was just the day I sailed back to France. Permit me to thank you heartily for your gracious offer to add your name to the Committee that is trying to secure me during the process of writing another book. Not that I had any doubts that you would refuse. But in our harsh time when political jealousy destroys friendships it is a comfort to know ~~therefore~~ that a few rare spirits have remained who are unchangeable in their affections and friendships.

The response to the appeal the Committee has sent out was meagre. But one can not expect much with so much poverty and distress at everybodys door. I could not begin on my new book anyhow, at least not for the present. I am frightfully tired from 17 months grind in Canada and the states. Besides, my old pal Alexander Berkman is at work on an important translation. And two writers in one house at the same time ~~xxxxxx~~ are usually rather disturbing for both. Perhaps in the autumn I will be able to begin though I have always found it next to impossible to do literary work and worry about the nearest necessities of life. I suppose I am a bad writer, or I would not be so distressed so easily.

Thank you for asking about the cheap edition of *My Life*. If favorable reviews would sell a few my friends would have no need to beg for me. Only a few more.

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My particular belief in advertising only when it is a  
best seller. He did very little of it in the case of his  
biography, either the first expensive edition, or the cheaper one  
which sells at three dollars. But I have the consolation that it will  
sell when I am no more on this our marvelous world. For, these  
six authors are always good sellers. One must not lose one's  
sense of humor or one could not survive at all.

Yes, I am well. That is a comfort in the  
struggle for one's ideas. I hope dear Miss Wald you too have  
quite regained your health. I remember <sup>in</sup> hearing when I was back  
in my erst while country on ninety days grace that you had  
been ill. Have you quite recovered, I wish it with all my heart.

And so Jane Adams is no more. Certainly a great  
loss for Liberalism in the states at a time when it is so  
desperately needed.

Should you come abroad this summer and reach  
France I hope you will pay me a visit. I would be delighted to  
see you again after so many years. Do come.

Cordially.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

8700

St Tropez Var June 5th35.

My Dearest. I have a free hour. So I am determined to write you in answer to both your letters of April 29th, and May fifth. Even if I did not love you as I do you would deserve a quick answer because you are the only one in Canada, Toronto and Montreal all, outside of the Andersons who wrote me since I left. Isn't it strange how quickly ones best of friends sit back and wait until all their other interests are attended to before they write? It is a common human trait to forget easily once one is out of sight. Or if not forget, at least not feel their affection as intensely as when one is near. Here I am gone from Canada a month, yet I have heard from no one. Not a single person in Montreal has written. I am the more surprised because of the interest shown the last days of my stay in Montreal. Indeed so great was the interest and the inducements offered me if I remained in Montreal, I came nearly giving up my trip back to France. It was only my anxiety about Sasha which made me go through with my decision to depart. Yet in spite of the interest while I was near, I had not a word from anyone in that city. The Drama group which arranged the dinner was to have a meeting May 7th to account for tickets and subscriptions. And I was to have an immediate report about everything. Nothing has come so far. It is painful to see people lose interest so quickly, or become lax about it.

Toronto was not much better. Of all the comrades and friends, Sam Lesbot who was so eager to do things, no one has written. I dare say our comrades must have been frightfully upset over the accident of Maurice Langbord. I dare say you could not even mention May 15th as you had planned. But would you not think someone might have sent me word? Well, its the old story, out of sight, out of mind. It is a comfort that you are not that way. Else I should feel very much out off from everybody, as if I had not spent 14 months in T. and Montreal.

Darling, I feel deeply with you in your need of love, or some living, vital expression of a human being who understand you and is at one with your ideal. I could not have survived my struggle through the years if it had not been for the few in my life you cared intensely about me and my efforts. Men may get on without love though even they become narrow and bloodless without it. But women can never do the same work if their personal life is barren. True, of late years I had adjusted myself to the lack of someone who cared about me as the woman and not merely the public person. Then last year a miracle happened, someone very wonderful came into my life, in fact two very remarkable men who reawakened the fires I had thought long extinguished. But it was to no avail because both are half my age, and physically handicapped, one blind, and the other and invalid. It was particularly our blind comrade Frank G Heiner who opened up a new and exquisite world to me. But all I have out of it, except two marvelous weeks is a hopeless longing for the unattainable. For Frank has a very remarkable wife and child. We will never have the means to come to me and I can never get to him even if I had the means. Having such emotional upheaval even now at my age I can understand and feel deeply with you dearest the need of Ben, or someone else big, and free enough to

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to bring you what you need and crave. I hope fervently you may find it soon. You will be better able to do the work for your ~~the~~ ideal. It is too bad Mr Glessecke has no understanding of, or interest in what means so much to you. But one can't force such things. One must be ready and willing to pay the price for one's belief. For how else can one remain true to oneself? I am confident you will be brave when the inevitable should arrive.

Dearest, the friction among the comrades in ~~Mont~~ Montreal was of a different kind than in Toronto. There it was a difference in temperament, traditions and environment. The main workers was the chap who had fairly consecrated himself to me over four months, and who had also been the spirit of the dinner. I wrote you about him. He is English to the core. He comes from the most sadistic environment imaginable. His father who must have been pathological so brow beat Gordon since baby hood that he completely destroyed the man's faith in himself. He grew up so frightfully inhibited and self conscious that he mistrusts himself and everybody else. On the other hand are the Jewish comrades, rather of a business men type. I am sure they had never met a man like Gordon Whitehead, nor did they understand his slow way and his timidity. The result was disastrous. I mean, instead of attracting Gordon to their ranks, they repelled him and made him bitter. I was most unhappy about it because I found splendid material in Gordon. I was sure he could become of great value to our ranks. Purely as a human being he was worth the effort to win him, because he is so fine and unspoiled regardless of his ghastly childhood and youth. But of course, different temperaments can not be made to blend.

Life is strange anyway, especially mine. You know the bit or struggle of my Canadian visit. Well, at the eleventh hour as it was, several people became interested and made all kinds of offers for me to remain. And it not been for my anxiety for Sasha and his need of me I actually would have given up my departure. I frankly admit Gordon would have been one of the inducements though as I said the man is an invalid, very ill and need of care and decent living. But the hope of actually gaining ground in Canada was no less tempting. However, Sasha has in the past and always will have first call on my devotion and my consideration. So here I am.

I found our wonderful Sasha very much run down. ~~And~~ And yet considerably bitter than I had expected to find him. The letters last summer and as late as March made me fear for the worst. ~~Yikes~~ I am therefore, happy beyond words to find my dear pal better than he must have been when he wrote. His main trouble now is an old malady. Rotten French dental work which evidently disturbed his facial nerve had given him two years of sheer torture. Then it stopped for a time. And now it started all over again. My only hope is once the hot weather sets in the nerve will behave. Until now it has rained and it was damp. To day is the first real summer weather. If only it keeps up Sasha will find relief. He needs it poor soul. For he has known aught but agony the last few years. In spite of everything he is making progress with the Rocker translation.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 5, St. Tropez [to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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About myself; I am only know feeling the reaction of the long grind. It is not that I am tired exactly, but just inert and languid. In addition I have my old trouble which I think is due to the stone floors in my little house, fierce pain in my legs I am sure that will also pass when the dry weather sets in. I have had it before when it was damp here. And then it felt better. This is not my worry. It is more my listlessness. But perhaps that is the natural reaction from the misery in Canada. Of course, there can be no talk of writing. Not until Sasha has finished his job. And by that time the worry about every sou will begin. I never could write when I had that to content with. I don't know how other writers are, but I simply can not concentrate on serious work if I have to figure how to make ends meet. It's ridiculous, but it is true. Just now I am pretty busy with our ménage, my much neglected correspondence and reading. One has to keep posted on European affairs and that means about a half dozen publications to read. Also I am planning a report of my adventures in Canada and America, for our own press of course. Anyhow, I expect to be very busy all summer.

I have a tentative invitation from Holland to lecture on American literature next early spring. And I may also go to England en tour. I wonder whether I will again wait seven years before returning to Canada. Well, perhaps the group will live and thrive to the extent of organizing a worth while tour. I should hate to wait so long before seeing you again my dearest Dorothy. And the other comrades. Your first of May circular was fine. Too bad you did not send me a package I should have liked to send it to everybody in Montreal and to the comrades in Europe. It is too late now. But if ever again you will print something be sure to send me a lot. I wonder how the response has been to the appeal for the A.B.C. I hope at least enough came in to secure the plates. Have you written Van about the matter. I understand the Vanguard is disposing of all Anarchist stuff. It seems to have turned Communist. I do hope we want lose the plates. Better see about them. I am glad a few new people came to the group. I hope they will remain and prove worth while. And the Andersons? I had a beautiful letter from them. I may write them to day if I find time. Meanwhile give them my kind greetings, also to the James. Thanks for the dollar I gave it to Sasha for cigarettes which he uses a lot while working.

I am looking forward eager to a letter from you and the others to tell me about Maurice Langbord. I feel sick at heart to know about his accident. And did the gathering Nesbit had in mind come about? What was the result? I confess I was not very sanguine. People forget so easily, and lose interest. Remember me to the Nesbits and all the other friends. Greetings to all the comrades. You will be interested in the inclosures. I am not sure whether I have not already sent them to you. If so give this to the Nesbits.

Much love to you darling Dorothy

I have written Dick and Tom. Give them my love just the same.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 6, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
1 p.; 29 × 22 cm.  
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St Tropez Var June 6th 35.

Dear Ben. I wonder if you ever received my letter <sup>to</sup> the Winnipeg Hotel your mother sent me. I wrote it from Montreal. I wanted you to know that your kind contribution to the Fund was received and that I appreciated it very much indeed. You credited me with <sup>friends</sup> ~~friends~~ more ~~concerned~~ concerned in my fate than I have. There were not hundred people willing to contribute \$100 each as you suggested. All told four contributed hundred, four fifty among whom was you<sup>self</sup>. And the rest in \$2, 5 and 10.

That does not prove that I lack friends. It does show that people simply are too hard pressed to be able to contribute. It is alright. After all too much is being written anyhow. Why imagine that another book from me is so needed. I really think one should not be so silly about ones own efforts.

Dear Ben will you laugh at me when I confess that I dreamed about you the other night. You were in great distress you had written me and you asked for advice. I suggested to get away from your old atmosphere. That you come here to me to this wonderfully soothing place. And you would get hold of yourself. I hope it was merely a dream and that you are inwardly somewhat more at peace with the world. But if ever you should decide to get away for a change, bear in mind you will be welcome as my own any time so long as I am in St Tropez.

Meanwhile you might write me how you are, what success in your trip, what success if any with our mutual friends in Edmonton. I will always be glad to hear from you.

Affectionately

*Emma*

The inclosed will interest you. When you have read it give it to your mother.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 7, St. Tropez [to Albert de Jong, Heemstede? The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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St Tropez Var June 7th35

Dear Comrade.

Ever since I have received your short note of Feb. 23rd I had been waiting for that promised long letter. I suppose you were too busy to write. I myself was working so hard preparing and delivering lectures, I really had no time to write again. Besides, there was no sense in imposing my difficulties in Canada on you or the other European comrades. Now that I am myself back in Europe, in my old place St Tropez I feel closer to you all. I therefore want to pick up the broken threads of so long ago.

First about my Canadian tour. I really stayed on longer than I might had I not believed there would be another chance to reenter the states. I really believe a second visa would have been granted had it not been for the sudden rise of a fascist wave lead by the Hearst newspaper interests, by the Catholic priest Coughlin and the most reactionary Huey Long. Their incitement against all aliens and politicals broke the not too strong backbone of the Washington Administration. Naturally, I could not be readmitted. That chance gone there was no use to continue the efforts in Canada. However, I am not sorry I remained as long as I did. I succeeded in bringing Anarchism before the Canadian public, to organize a very active and worthwhile group in Toronto of young people and to rouse considerable interest also in Montreal. Fact is at the last moment quite a number of people came to the front to offer various inducements for me to remain permanently in Canada. But I had definitely decided to go back to France. So I sailed May fourth. And I am here since the 18th.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 7, St. Tropez [to Albert de Jong, Heemstede? The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Speaking of the reaction in the U.S. I don't know whether I have written you about the article on THE COMMUNIST POLSEVIST and AMERICAN. I have written for the Communist agency. It had been ordered last summer and finally in July. It was to appear last Sept or Oct. It didn't appear until last April with a changed title and the most distorted character, that on anarchist Communism let out. It so happened that the agency formerly the property of of Lloyd G. Brown had sold it to the Communist, not so liberal as he. And the Communist took it upon themselves to mutilate my article. That was bad enough. Still worse was the fact that the yellow Communist agency headlined article in the Sunday editions with quotations from my article torn out of their context which made it appear as if I had written the article for Hearst.

Of course the Communist agency is as far as less unscrupulous than Hearst immediately after an attack on me charging me with having sold myself to Joe and Joe had sold herself to Lloyd G. Brown, Wilson and Joe Brown. The fact that I was in prison when the so called Communist statement had branch wreck and ruin to the world was cowardly forgetting by the Communist.

"Address to say I was quite willing to stand by every word of my article. But I was not willing to be used by that miserable creature Hearst, especially now when he is helping to destroy whatever the liberties are left in the states. I therefore wrote a statement to The Nation and The New York Evening Post as well as our own press setting forth the facts in the case. The irony of the mix up is that the New York Communist sent no word they would also print what I have to say about Hutter, if "A.G. would write a defense of her action". I enclose a copy of my reply to the friend through whom the stupid gang tried to

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reach me.

Human beings are unfortunately very credulous. Thus there are no doubt many people who believed the Herst story and the New Masses. At any rate it had a pernicious effect on the fund American friends of mine had started to enable me to write another book. Some Portraits of interesting people who had been in my life. That is the price one pays for ones unwillingness to swim with the tide. I had never stopped to consider the price in the past. And I certainly do not intend to begin at this late day in my life. For the present I could not write anyhow. Comrade Berkman who has not been well needs my care and attention. Later, when he has finished the translation of comrade Rockers or at work I will see. In any event it really does not matter whether another book from my pen will appear or not. It does not matter anything so much as keeping my integrity.

Apropos of comrade Berkman, he had rather a very hard summer last year and until very recently. But he feels much better now and is making considerable progress with the translation. You will be interested to know that comrade Berkman will be sixty five years old this coming Nov. The 21st of Nov. The comrades in America are planning a sort of celebration of that day and also the 20th year of his resurrection from his living grave of fourteen years. Articles about A.B will appear in our press in the states. Perhaps you will care to bring something in the Syndicalist. I am also writing comrade Bettlau to write something for the Le Reveil and some of the Spanish papers. Soucky or Chapiro may write for the Arbetaren. You see the young generation in most countries hardly knows anything about comrade Berkman. It is well to bring his life and work to their attention

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[Letter, 19]35 June 7, St. Tropez [to Albert de Jong, Heemstede? The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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6528

I already stated that I organized a very active group in Toronto. The group is planning to put out a second edition of the I.C.C. of a pamphlet "Gandhiism by comrades" by comrade M. R. R. It is the plainest and simplest statement of our ideas and should really have been in our entire areas. In fact comrade M. R. R. writes in the Dutch comrades plan to bring the book in French and in English. It also wrote that they would put out a pamphlet "Gandhiism by comrades" in pamphlet form. So far the group has the copy rights. I am hoping to get it released soon. Then I will be very glad if the comrades every where will be of use of it.

Did you have a good time? How have you been. How is the "Radicalist" doing? I was in Paris only three days in Paris. I saw comrade M. R. R. but no one else of the German or Greek. I would like to go much to see you. Please write soon.

Very best and kindly to your family and all the comrades.

Yours truly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 7, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, [Vienna] / Emma [Goldman].—  
1 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

My friend, I received your letter and was glad to get back  
to you. I am sure that you are still in Vienna with  
your family. I am sure that you will at least  
not be bored and have all the time you do not get in Vienna.  
And the main thing is that you are with comrades and  
people who are congenial.

I enclose a copy of my letter to you and  
also other inclosures that will interest you. I am sure  
Berkman sixty fifth birthday. Will you write something  
about him for Le Reveil and the magazine the Oracle are publish-  
ing. Rudolf will write for the paper in France and the other  
Spanish papers if it is appearing. I am sure that  
Berkman would probably be angry with me if he knew I am organiz-  
ing a sort of birthday campaign. But I think it cruel that the  
young generation should not know so little about him and that  
even older comrades should not know that our comrade has lost  
nothing of his faith in our ideas and his courage. I am sure  
you are too intimately allied with comrades to not be interested.  
But you and the others can do so with a clear conscience. I would  
like to see you write and your article appear in any of our papers. I would  
like to have copies sent to Berkman for his birthday.

Please remember me most kindly to the Oracles  
to Fredrika and her baby and all the other comrades you will  
meet. I wish I too could visit with them and you but just now  
it is impossible.

Affectionately,  
Emma Goldman

Max Nettlau  
Vienna  
June 7, 1935

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 7, St. Tropez to Max Nettlau, Vienna (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

How nice I have received your short note of  
the 1st. I had been waiting for that promised long letter.  
I suppose you were too busy to write. I myself was working so  
hard on the book and the other things. I really had no time  
to write you. Besides, there was no sense in repeating my diffi-  
culty in Canada on you or the other European countries. Now  
that I am myself back in Europe, in my old place St. Tropez, I  
feel closer to you all. I therefore want to pick up the broken  
threads of so long ago.

First about my Canadian tour. I really stayed on  
longer than I might had I not believed there would be another  
chance to reenter the states. I really believe a second visit  
would have been granted me were not for the sudden rise of  
a fascist wave lead by the Hearst newspaper interests, by the  
Catholic priest Coughlin and the most reactionary Huey Long.  
Their incitement against all aliens and politicals broke the not  
too strong backbone of the Washington Administration. Naturally,  
I could not be readmitted. That chance gone there was no way to  
continue the efforts in Canada. However, I am not sorry I remained  
as long as I did. I succeeded in bringing Anarchism before the  
Canadian public, to organize a very active and worthwhile group  
in Toronto of young people and to rouse considerable interest  
also in Montreal. Fact is at the last moment quite a number of  
people came to the front to offer various inducements for me to  
remain permanently in Canada. But I had something else to  
do back to France. So I left for Paris. I am now at  
St. Tropez.

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"cedless to say I was quite willing to stand by every word of my article. But I was not willing to be used by that miserable creature Hearst, especially now when he is helping to destroy all whatever few liberties are left in the states. I therefore wrote a statement to The Nation and The New York Evening Post as well as our own press setting forth the facts in the case. The irony of the mix up is that the New York Herald Tribune said that they would also print what I have to say about Hearst. If they would write a defense of my article, I would write a defense of my article. I have already written my reply to the friends through the press."

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Apropos of Charles Berkman, he had rather a long hard summer last year and will very recently. But he feels much better now and is making considerable progress with the translation. You will be interested to know that Emma Goldman will be sixty five years old this coming Nov. The first of Nov. the syndicalists in America are planning a sort of celebration of that day and also the 29th year of his resurrection from his living grave of fourteen years. Articles about A.S. will appear in our press in the states. Perhaps you will care to bring something in the Syndicalist. I am also writing several letters to write something for the Le Reveil and some of the Spanish papers. Possibly or perhaps may write the French paper. The French revolution is most interesting. I have been reading it. However, it is very interesting. I have been reading it. In the past few days.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 June 7, St. Tropez to Max Nettlau, Vienna (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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the back of the envelope. I also wrote that they  
would not be of any use to anyone. I am sure  
that the Soviet Union will not use it.  
released soon. That I will be very glad if the committee every  
where will make use of it.

And you dear comrade? How have you been? I am the  
syndicalist facing? I remained only there. I saw  
complete change but no one else of the same sort. I  
would like very much to hear from you. Please write soon.

Remember me kindly to your family and all the comrades.

Respectfully,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 7, Westmount [Canada to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Marjorie [Goldstein]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

555 ARGYLE AVENUE, Westmount,  
Friday, June 7th, 1935.

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Dear Miss Goldman:

Yours of May 26th, sent via SS. Normandie, reached me in good time. I am hastening to acknowledge it to let you know that the letter written on shipboard as well as the card from St. Tropez all reached me safely, despite the address. For one and all, many thanks. I am so sorry that you have not heard from any of your Montreal friends. For the others, I cannot answer. For myself I can only offer the fact that this is for me an even busier season than the period of the University finals. The June Matriculation Examinations are imminent and I am unusually busy. I feel sorry indeed, however, to think that you have been worrying and will do my best now to answer your queries.

There has been no meeting of the Dinner Committee for some time now. I expect there will be one shortly to conclude all business arising from the Farewell Evening. A meeting has already been held in that connection but there are still loose ends to be tied in. Until this is taken care of, I suppose nothing will be done about the future of the Drama Group. I am sure that Miss Jaffe is most anxious to get it well under way, but so far the subject has not been broached. It is, however, most difficult during summer when people get out of the city whenever opportunity offers. At the next meeting I shall quote from your letter about the project.

The suggestion that the plays discussed during your Drama Lecture Series be made the subject of a course for the Montreal Group is excellent. It would indeed have been splendid had Mrs. Estall been able to act as one of the committee of such a group. But unfortunately she has just left us and her return is most uncertain. She has not been at all well, having really expended her strength far beyond her capacity during the past few weeks. Her heart has been giving her a great deal of trouble. By the way, she asked me to let her have the book of Soviet plays that you had left with me. Feeling confident that you would have gladly loaned it to her had you been here, I passed the book on to her and have just received it back to-day. I will forward it shortly if this delay is not inconvenient to you. I gave her the letter you enclosed for her in the note you dropped me from the boat.

I was so sorry to learn that your crossing did not bring you the rest you so sorely needed. Possibly in the sun and warmth of the south you have now been able to relax as much as your active nature will permit. Despite the disappointment resulting from the late sailing of the Ascania



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[Letter] 1935 June 7, Westmount [Canada to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Marjorie [Goldstein]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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I was glad that you managed to reach St. Tropez in time to be with Mr. Berkman for May 18th. I thought of you both that day. And I will be thinking of you also on June 27th--your birthday, is it not? May I hope this letter will reach you in time to bring you my very best and affectionate good wishes, and that that day will find you full of good health, courage and hopes for the future.

Thank you for the spelling of the names I had referred to. As regards your lecture notes, I know that they will be very highly esteemed by those who attended the lectures, as they were all so absorbed in what you were saying it was extremely difficult for them to make adequate notes. Furthermore, they may be used in current magazines as was suggested by Miss Allan and Mr. Whitehead. Mr. Whitehead thinks that this would be a wonderful opportunity of bringing to the attention of this backward people of Canada one of your many qualifications as an outstanding scholar.

Of course I have seen Mr. Whitehead at the committee meeting and again at some performances of the Montreal Repertory Theatre. He seems unable to get properly on his feet. He is not yet getting the rest he requires. I presume the reason is that he is trying to catch up with his business and social connections which he allowed to lapse for such a long time. His hip still continues to give him a lot of trouble. His usual cheerfulness remains with him and he seems determined not to be kept back.

He was very deeply touched by your solicitous enquiries. He asked me when I replied to your letter if I would convey to you his very sincere appreciation, "in case you write to E.G. before I do", he said. I am sure he will write as soon as opportunity permits, but as his tutor, I have had occasion to know how much he is handicapped by his handwriting.

I do hope that I have succeeded in answering most of your queries satisfactorily. And I shall be most glad at any time to keep you informed concerning anything you may be interested in as indicated by your letters. I was very happy that your return to Montreal prior to your departure for Europe gave me the opportunity of knowing you a little better. Again may I hope that June 27th will be a happy day, perhaps just a little bit happier too because we will be thinking of you and wishing you well that day!

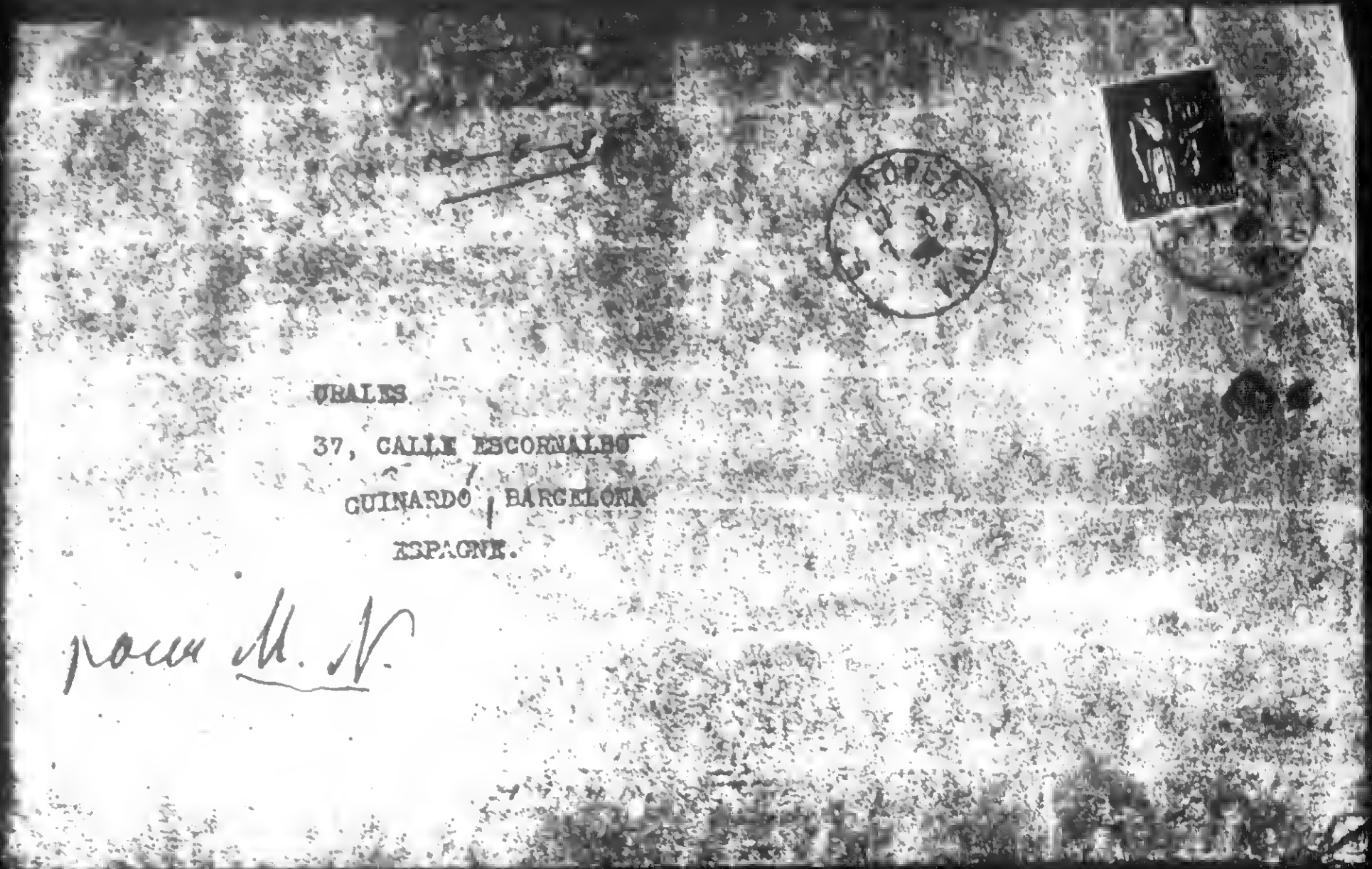
Very sincerely,

*Haynes.*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 June 10, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau], Barcelona / E[mma]  
G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 13 × 20 cm.

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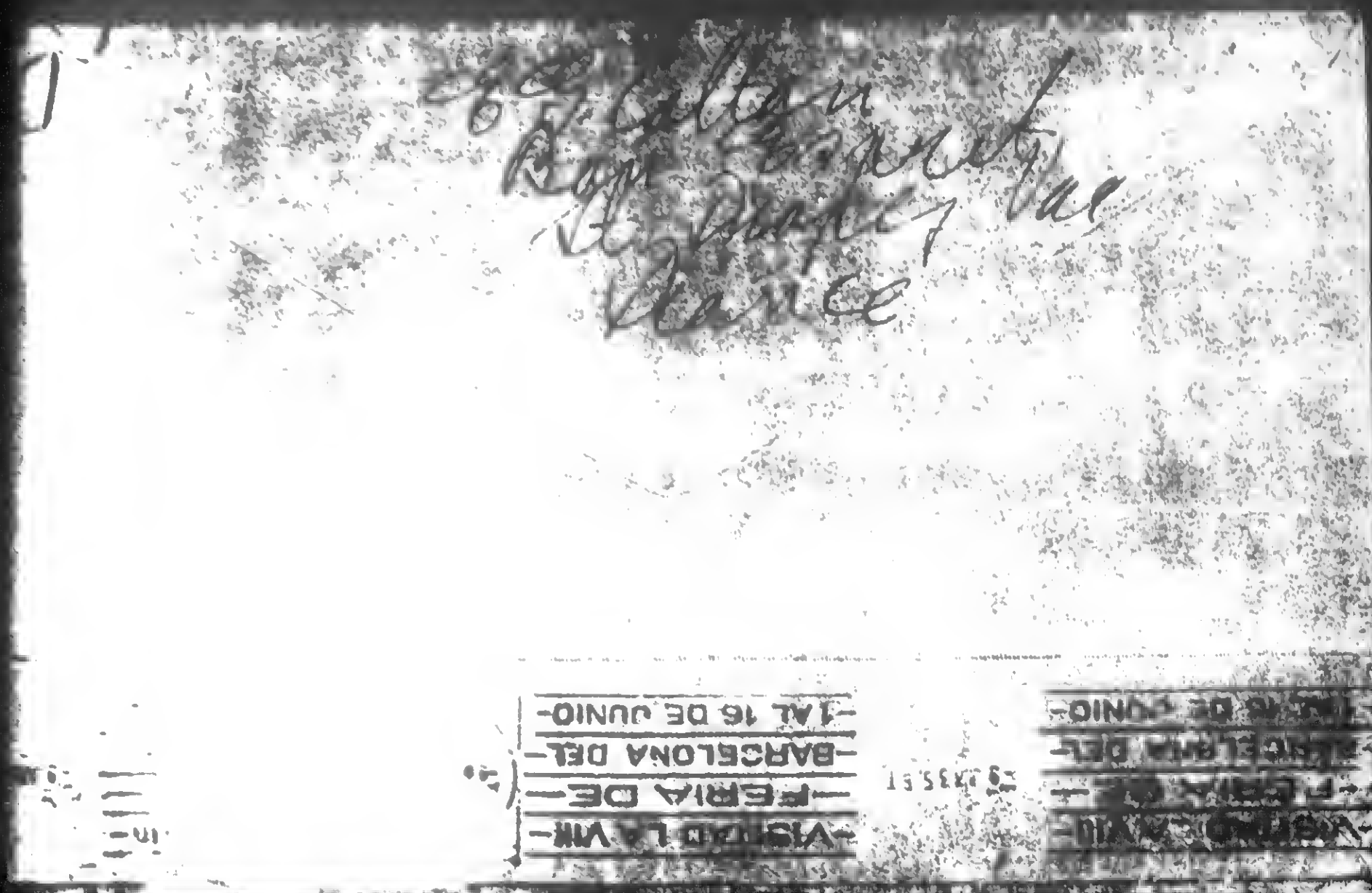


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[Envelope] 1935 June 10, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau], Barcelona / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 13 × 20 cm.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] June 10, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St Tropez Var June 10th. [1935]

Dear Modest. That was a really red letter day to hear from you. But I would lie if I told you that I am not disappointed with your postponement of your visit. Sasha and I, and I am sure also Enny had hoped to have you with us this month. So you can imagine we were sick at heart to learn that you are stuck in New York for the present. However we still fondly believe that you will make an effort to come over. So, you must not disappoint us dear Modest.

That is certainly awful about your lease. I dare say you had good reasons to break it. I hope sincerely you will come out on top. For, \$2000 in these days seem an utterly unattainable sum. Keep us posted my dear. We are naturally anxious you should win your case.

About Sasha I can tell you that he is much better than he had been. At least I judge that from Enny's letters. The first two weeks of my return Sasha suffered excruciating pains from his old malady in the left side of his jaw. But a simple mustard plaster, Sasha fell asleep with it and woke up with an inflamed and swollen cheek, seem to have done the trick. He had no further pain for the last week. He is having his teeth attended to. In fact I am sure all his troubles in his jaw came from a poorly made bridge. The strain of chewing on the nerve caused the pain. We are hoping he will not suffer once he has a decent fitting bridge. Otherwise Sasha is working regularly every morning. It is true he can no longer work many hours at a stretch. He tires easily. Also he can not do much physical labor without his heart going back on him. But on the whole I feel more at peace about our Sasha.

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Fanny's condition is as always very changeable. Some days she feels fine and can do a lot of work. Other days she is in such pain that she can do nothing. One thing is certain Fanny has undergone a spiritual change, she has grown much more sensible and broader in her attitude to Sasha's friends which also includes me. Anyway we are together and everything is harmonious. I will certainly guard against any dissonance.

About myself there is not much to say. I had not intended to start writing until Sasha is all done with the Rooker translation. Then too the response to the appeal for me was not grande chose. I rather think the rotten Hearst article had its effect on the appeal. We are alright for the present. And I am too tired to worry about the future. ~~And~~ We'll meet it in due time. If the worst comes to the worst we'll have to sell Bon Esprit. I admit it will be very painful to do so. Fortunately my sense of veneration was never so strong that it caused me much hesitation to give up. In any event I do not intend to let it go for a song. And I should want to have a talk with you before such a step were undertaken.

Sasha sends his affectionate greetings. So does Fanny. I hope dear Modest you are feeling ~~her~~ fairly decent.

Write when the spirit moves you. Do make a strenuous effort to come to us. It is glorious in Bon Esprit as well as St Tropez so you must come.

With love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 10, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p.; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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St. Tropez Var June 10/35.

Dearest Jeanne.

Have you any idea how I worried about you. I was sure nothing - but illness must have caused your silence. Of course it was stupid of me to think you would write me here before you heard from me. You had been such a prompt correspondent it never occurred to me you would wait for my first letter before writing. Well, I am happy it was not indisposition which caused your long silence. You see dear, while I was in Canada you seemed so near and letters so easily gotten. The sudden stoppage of my mail was quite a disappointment. For, not only you but every body else in the states and Canada stopped writing. In fact since I am back I have heard nothing from Montreal, only two letters from Toronto, and only once from Mildred Casper. Stella, bless her is the only one who did not neglect me. It felt so lonely to be away from you all, so far and so difficult to hear from. Now that I know you are well, or at least not really ill I am more content. But you will write more often, won't you dearest?

I am terribly sorry that Jays long and trying trip brought poor results. I can imagine how rotten he must have felt to be away so long from you, so through the misery of salacious ship and yet have no success. I hope his next trip will prove more satisfactory.

I have already written you how I found Sasha. Considering that he had been ill all last summer, and not very much improved until he came out here, he really does not look well. But there is always something the matter with our splendid Sasha the last few years. Shortly after my arrival his malady of several years, frightful pain in his facial nerve came back. He could not eat and he was in constant pain. But that is over now thanks to a mustard plaster I had applied and with which he had fallen asleep during the night. I woke up with a horribly swollen face and all in blisters. But would you believe it the drastic measure cured his aching nerve. He is alright now but we laughed over the result which might have been worse and turned out to be a cure. However, he must have his teeth attended to which he is now having done. What is very important is that he is making splendid headway with the translation of the second part of Rudolf's book. If it goes on as well the work will certainly not take the time the first had. You can bet I am doing all I can to look after Sasha and to have the peace and comfort which he needed badly, especially the peace. Don't misunderstand, Sashas overheart is completely concentrated to him. No one can be more. But my dear old pal in the past always had intellectual companionship which he missed terribly while I was away. One needs that for writing. Anyhow you will be relieved to know that Sasha and the work are doing well.

About myself there is not much to say. I did not think I could begin writing because I knew that two people in the same house can not be engaged in literary work. But even if Sasha did not need care and attention I should not be able to start on my book. In fact I am not sure I will ever be able to start on it. The response to the appeal was certainly

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not such to make me think that people are particularly interested in another book of mine. True times are hard, and the worst rotten deal helped a good deal to interfere with the appeal, still there is no great interest. That and the material failure of living life proves that no one is terribly keen on whether I write another book or not. So they go through the misery of waiting, the anxiety of finding a publisher and the wretchedness of poor sales? In addition is the insecurity the worry about material necessities. All put together does not help to inspire writing. I may feel differently when Sasha is through with his job. Just now I have not the slightest ambition or desire to write and really no time.

Hildred Wilson wrote about the small checks she had received from Chicago. I suppose these were what you had sent. She received nothing direct, at least not when she wrote me. By the way, the Wilsons had to move to Philadelphia. I haven't had any address yet, but her mail is forwarded of course. In as much as Stella is also out of town we asked Hildred to continue in her "official" capacity in re the fund. But it is certain she will not be taxed too much during the summer. In the autumn she and Stella may follow up some of the people who had been approached. But frankly I hope for no more interest or contributions. Perhaps if I had remained on the American Continent the letter at night have been kept alive. Now it is hopeless.

Speaking of remaining on the American Continent, like everything else in my life this came nearly happening. You know the bitter struggle I had in Canada. Imagine then my surprise when at the eleventh hour several people came forward with offers to keep me in Canada. Serious people too. They hoped me to remain and they would secure my needs. I confess I was very tempted, mainly because my preaching for America had become more acute since my return there than before. And there was the lurking hope that I might be given another visa later on. But there is Sasha. I could not keep away from him any longer because I knew he needed me. Also I felt I might make his work less arduous. Anyhow, it was a struggle. But here I am back in St. Tropez. It is beautiful here and wonderfully soothing. And no longer as Sasha keeps well, or nearly so and succeeds with the translation I am content. Now I will feel after he is through. I mean regarding my inactivity at a time when our voices are hardly heard I don't know. Well, if the interest of those new friends of mine in Montreal keeps until next year I might return to Canada. I am not making anything of plans until Sasha has finished the translation. Then we will see once the blind.

I am glad Carlberg that you are willing to take 75, or 100 copies of "Sasha's Memoirs". I have not yet heard from New York and Montreal and Toronto. You probably know that a group of comrades, the Anarchists, there and some labor unions have started a campaign to celebrate Sasha's sixtieth birthday which will be Nov. 21st. They plan to raise a fund for him in connection with the event and also the 79th anniversary of his resurrection from his living grave. The sale of Sasha

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1. Memoirs would just be in place for the occasion. In fact as a birthday gift it might even be possible to sell the book at an higher price, especially since the 500 copies still in England are the last. What do you think? In any event I mean to get them from the London publisher and have them sent to you and the two three others who are dependable.

I am delighted to know that Julia and Andrea definitely coming over. I have written them and have given them directions how to get to us both by motor and by train. I have not yet heard from them. I suppose Julia will write. Meanwhile give them both my affectionate greetings. And, if you will let me pay for something I need you can ask Julia to bring me two or three pair union suits, silk, if they are stretchable, other wise forty two, but open, not closed as those you had bought in Toronto. I really, seriously mean it that I do not want you to spend any more for me than you have already, especially now that you and Jay find times hard. I can afford that much for myself as I spend nothing for my own needs except food, friends in Canada having supplied me with summer clothes.

Yes, darling I have received your wires. I am sorry I failed to mention them. I also found a box of gorgeous flowers with Julia and Andrea card in it. Did you have a share in them also? I have a feeling that you must have because you were so persistent in asking me for the name of the ship. ~~Excuse~~ I inclose copies of the other wires that came to the dinner and also copy of a beautiful letter from Haynes Holmes. The affair was really very lovely. But the Montreal friends are just mean to neglect me so long, just think after all their affection and effort to make the dinner a great success complete silence. ~~As~~ mean, don't you think?

Give my fraternal greetings to the Goldmans and all the comrades. Love to Jay and you my dear.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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P.S. When I tell you cotton underwear costs 20 francs a pair in  
France you will not think me extravagant to ask for silk  
from the states. I am sure they are cheaper there than cotton  
here. Altogether, the cost of living or clothing in France is  
ridiculously expensive.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 10, St. Tropez [to Lillian] Wald, [Saugatuck, Conn.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez Var. June 10, 1935

Dear Miss Wald,

Stella Ballantine, my niece sent me your kind letter to me saying you were willing to go on the Committee for the appeal for me. I had no doubts whatever that you would be gracious to add your name. In our harsh and bitter time of political antagonisms and jealousy it is a comfort to still find a few large spirits whose friendships remain. To me that is the most valuable of all that I have rescued during my long struggle. Thank you so much.

The response to the appeal was not very great. People are so poverty stricken. Then too the Hearst misuse of my name and my article in the April Mercury must have had a detrimental effect on the response. But it does not matter. After all too much is already being written. So it hardly matters whether I write another book, or not. "Act is Living My Life" had such a poor sale, though very remarkable reviews, it is hardly worth writing another. In any event I could not start writing now. I am still mentally very fagged out from the strain of 117 months lecture work in Canada and the U.S. Also I want to give my old faithful friend Alexander Berkman some attention and care while he is at work on a translation of a very great work on race and civilization.

I hear with much concern that you are still ailing. You have been feeling very badly while I was in the States and I had hoped you had improved. But my niece writes me you were not at all well. I am awfully sorry to hear that. Perhaps the warm weather will help you back to health. I remain as feeling quite well, physically anyhow. One can never be too well.

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at our age much better if one has ones health. I wish that for  
you dear Miss Wald.

What a loss to Liberalism in Jane Addams death  
I was told while in Chicago that she was very low at the time.  
For some unknown reason Miss Addams had never shown much interest  
in my life and work. Indeed she had always been somewhat  
antagonistic to me. But that has no bearing whatever on my great  
regard for her service to Liberalism in the states. The world  
since the war has been poor in great personalities of whom Jane  
Addams was certainly one.

Should you come abroad I hope you might come  
my way. I should so love to see you again after these many years  
and what about the old days when you so kindly entertained me in  
the Nurses Settlement, and responded to my appeal for "abushka  
"Frashkovska. How sad that she who had worked more than fifty  
years for the liberation of Russia should have been forced to end  
her life in an alien land.

Cordially.

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800

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 12, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 8 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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St Tropez Var June 12th35.

Frank, my precious, my very own. What an insane idea to suggest that you be guided by the catalogue steamer sailings. I might have known that that will be difficult for you and only delay your letters. Your letters that are like a fresh brook to the desert wanderer. Five weeks since I heard from you last. Can you imagine the sickening yearning, the mad thoughts, the anxieties that assailed me. Oh, my Frank it was insane to think I could enjoy life separated from you by thousands of miles. It was hard enough in Canada. Now it is altogether impossible to endure. What was I thinking about when I decided to sail back here? Yes, Sasha, my concern in his health and work. But after all he is not alone. He has a devoted sweetheart who though she can not give him the same intellectual understanding he craves from me and the companionship weathered by so many storms. Still he is not alone. But I am alone, without you I am alone as I never in my life have felt. How then could I think it would be endurable to be without you, so far away, weeks before I can reach you, or you me. It was madness, madness to have gone away.

I say madness because I feel I should never have given way to my longing for you. But for ~~the~~ our two weeks in Toronto, two fascinating, overpowering, ~~amazing~~ weeks I might not have missed you so frightfully. Since then I have tried desperately to eliminate you from my being. I have reasoned with myself that we could be good comrades, and friends, and that I should learn to content myself with that. But the more I reason the more every nerve cried out for you, your inspiring presence, your wild passion, your magic touch, your beautifully understanding mind. Why did you have to bewitch me so, take possession of all my thoughts, all my longing when everything is against our

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 12, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 8 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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being together? Yes, I know it all came like a storm that swept me off my feet and my guard, an earth quake that shattered all my reserves, and my. That made me forget that I need hope for nothing personal any more. Nothing I had the right to all my own. Nothing I dared cherish and hold close to my heart. I realize your coming had nothing to do with reason or premeditation. It was the most spontaneous, most elemental, most overpowering event in my life. Just the same I should have fought against it. For well I knew it could not last, or happen again. Yes, my precious Frank I know you love me. My present life would be more unbearable if I doubt your love. But is it enough? I mean can one satisfy one's hunger when one knows there is plenty of bread in the world. Of what avail is all this knowledge if the bread is not within reach of me? Another factor is that you have love outside of me, and many interests. But I have nothing now, neither activity, or love, or anything I crave most. That's where our position is so different. Please don't think I blame you for anything, or anybody. I want you to be loved, I want you to be occupied, I want you to have interests. But as for myself I feel meagre, poor, hungry for all your rich nature can give. I stretch out my arms in vain longing I dream about you night after night. I live through the two magic weeks with you. In the end to remain desolate, sick and weary with the heart hunger for your presence and your embrace. Frank I don't know how I am going to stand a prolonged separation from you. Yet I see nothing else before me but space and time.

You never date letters so I don't know how many days expired between your writing and the mailing of your letter. The date on it is May 30th. To day is June 12th. And so bad in view of your letter needing time to reach New York. Darling, never mind the time of sailing. I can't wait so long. Write when the spirit

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10124

moves you and mail the letter without specifying the boat. It will reach me sooner. Please, please write every week. Your letters are like manna to me. Now more than ever I need them. Please write every week, no matter if you write little. A word is better than the long madning silence, and the nerve raking wait.

My own beloved, your letters contain more interesting news than a score of papers. Yes, I read about the university tempest in a tea pot. But not the details about that Prof. Schuman. Of course you are right when you say that until one has stood a given test, one can not judge another. Just the same Schuman proved himself a yellow dog. It is just like the American intelligentsia to stand for every wrong, every injustice, every outrage in R. and grovel in the dust when anything happens to them in their own country. Darling I can not agree with you in your attitude to Zinoviev as being more cowardly than Schuman. You forget that in Russia the State is in complete control of every avenue of life, material, mental and moral. Not to go with the ruling party means to condemn oneself to slow death. True many have done that. But you must not forget that Zinoviev and the others now in banishment have themselves been at the helm. It is therefore harder for such people than for those who are irrevocably opposed to the regime to ~~submit~~ accept their isolation, their slow death. Another factor is that Zinoviev like all Bolsheviki are Jesuits. He may have thought he could undermine the regime by going back. Anyhow there are some extenuating circumstances for Zinoviev and his comrades. There are none for Schuman and the likes of him because in America men like Schuman can find other positions. It is therefore nothing but the rankest cowardice to cringe as he had. For not only did he deny his real Americanism, but also

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 12, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 8 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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10128

his adherence to Russia. I confess I consider this a worse ~~betrayal~~ betrayal than that of Zinoviev. Not that I do not also consider Z. as cowardly. Still, in view of the fact that one still has some choice in a country which is not a complete intellectual monopoly, Shummann's lack of stamina seems to me worse. I am glad though the Deam showed spunk. And what about the other professors whom I met. Were they silent? That too would not surprise me.

Yes, indeed, I think you will do a very necessary and useful work if you will bring all the comrades together. It is to laugh when some of them talk about a united front with the Communists and yet can not work together with their own comrades. As to the Italians, the trouble with them is some are individualists in the narrow sense, believing in such acts as happens to strike their fancy. That's alright in its way, but often very pernicious in its effect. True, some expropriators have been idealists, and have never taken anything for themselves. But a great many have deteriorated into expropriationists for their own comforts. In any event I see no connection between Anarchism and expropriation. It is different with individual acts of violence. That may and often had a political character, and while it did nothing to do away with an evil. It did a great deal to call attention to the evil. In this sense, and also as a form of protest against some grave injustice the Attentat had value. But robbing the robber, expropriating the expropriator can have no value whatsoever. Au contraire, it misrepresents Anarchism. And what is worse, it demoralises the expropriators. Still, our comrades should find a way of working together. And you are the man to help them understand the need, by your tolerance, your sweet comradeship and your wonderful understanding you surely should succeed.



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I never read Man, And so Graham defend me against Michel Gold. But in what way were his attacks any more just that he should take issue with the charges of the New Masses? Graham too insinuated that all my life had cared only for publicity and for making money from my activities. Its rotten enough for Mike Gold, if it was he to say the things he did against me because Mike Gold knows me, and used to write for Mother Earth. But it was still more indefensible for Graham to write the things he did. Well, I care little for either his attack or his defense. Oh, yes, Mike was also willing to bring a "defense, if E.G. will write it and send to the New Masses". I believe I have already written you that and sent you my reply to the friend who had communicate Mikes "gracious" offer. I inclose another copy. It will amuse you

I know Neagoe well, indeed he and his wife are very dear friends of mine. Peter Neagoe has since written two books Rumanian sketches for which he was highly praised. Indeed some French critics wrote if Peter had written in French he would have earned the Goncours prize. I don't value him so highly. Still I think Peter has written some very nice things. I have the Anthology to which Sasha and I had contributed. About Hemmingway. I had always maintained that he was entirely overrated. I consider him too deliberated in his cold, matter of fact and labored modernity. I was therefore not surprised to find him writing such dribble as his contribution to the Anthology. Hemmingway is one of the many who glory in their crash individualism, both of ideas and style. They ~~are not~~ write for the hour, they completely lack enduring quality.

No darling, I do not think you are exaggerating about the insidiousness of the Catholic Church. For well I know its

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 12, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 8 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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10127

past. It has always known how to make use of each period and each social upheaval. It has always posed as in sympathy with the masses, especially when the particular social effort had already lost its intrinsic value. Also I believe Coughlin to be particularly dangerous because of his use of ~~mechanism~~ the radio and the hold it has on the popular mind, the mechanization of the mind. My disagreement if any with you is that you seem to think the Catholic Church more dangerous than all the others. They may not be as shrewd as ~~Church~~ Coughlin and his mother Church, but they all aim at the same thing, to creep into the hearts and minds of the masses and to prevent by every ~~possible~~ possible means a real revolutionary change of our system. They are as Ibsen so aptly said ~~anxious~~ willing to accept a truth when it has become a lie. That must ever be pointed out to the people.

I never met Frank Lyoud Wright. But a mutual friend of ours had told me much of him. And of course I know his work. I should very much like to read his autobiography. Could you lend it me?

You will be glad to know that I found Sasha looking much better than I had anticipated. He is also feeling a little better. But he must rest a great deal. Also he had trouble with his facial nerves. He is having his teeth attended to, and my old wife's cure, a mustard plaster has brought him much relief. He was making great headway with his translation. But a card from Milly Rucker informed him to lay off until Rudolf will write him new instructions. We are at a loss what that might be. But of course Sasha stopped for the present. It is a pity because it will again delay the work.

strange that you should have asked for

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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6

10120

data about Machno. Sasha has a sketch written years ago which I suggested revising for ESQUIRE. He started on it now. When the final copy is made I will ask him to make an extra one for you. I am sure it will help you greatly, especially the pictures of Machin.

As to myself, I keep busy with our ménage, with my correspondence, and more than anything with my thoughts of you. As to the proposed book I don't think I will ever write it. I will never have the relief from material anxiety as the appeal for a fund brought ~~scant~~ scant response. Then too the spirit has been taken out from the project by our separation. Yes, if I could have you here, or be with you somewhere I might feel like writing. I don't know. I am too much at war with life that could play me such a trick of bring you close only to tear us apart. Why should this have happened at this time of my life?

M. Frank, my very own I am really most unhappy. I suppose I will find no rest unless I am at least on the American Continent again. There I would still have hopes to see you. I have none now.

I hold you close to my longing and aching heart.

With love, deep intense and passionate love.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 12, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 8 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Later. In rereading your letter I find a few things I have not replied to. One is about Francis "acketts works. I began his *Menr* VIII But did not get deeply into it. I will now. About his *Fran* cis I know only in review. I haven't the book and I an't afford to buy one.

As regards the need of independence in relation to our movement. ~~xxx~~ Certainly that it is an ideal condition, to have work outside of what one does for the movement. As Kropotki or Reclus. But it is unfortunately did given to everybod to be engaged in some profession and yet contribute much to our ranks. I did that until I began the publication of *Mother Earth*. Even then I still worked as a nurse. But I found then that it was impossible to do much and yet have some labor outside of the growing demands of the movement. I mean that one can not really dedicate oneself completely to writing and lecturing and leading strikes and earn ones living on the outside. Of course, excepting support of groups would certainly detract from ones independence. Fortunately I never had to do that. I was always a free lance hence could go my own way as I considered best. To this day difficult as my struggle is the comrades in America or Canada did not have to put up a single dollar towards the expenses of my lectures. I had no surplus from all the meetings simply because I stood the entire brunt of all expenses. One simply can not dedicate oneself completely to an idea and find time to earn enough to exist on in addition to ones activities.

I am going into this dear heart because I would see nothing wrong for you to accept support and give All your time to the movement. It is only that it is so poor and some of our comrades anything but large in money matters that I can understand your determination to keep independent.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 13, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Ben [L.] Reitman. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

13597

32 N. State St.  
Chicago, Illinois.  
June 13, 1935.

My dear Moamy,

It makes me very happy to realize that you feel close enough to me to send me copies of the telegrams and letters that came to your farewell dinner in Toronto. I am very glad that you are safe at home in your little cottage by the sea, and that Berkman is feeling much better. What could be more wonderful than in the twilight of life as the deepening shadows come and go, you and your first sweetheart sit by the fireside and think about the things that was and is, and each of you to have new sweethearts handy by, and thousands of admirers scattered all over the world, amongst whom your old hobo is the least.

I am inclosing you a copy of Brutus' letter, and you can judge for yourself what his trip to Europe is doing for him. Please be patient with him. He hasn't learned how important it is to answer a woman's letter. It took very long for me to learn that, but I learned it so well that I write every woman two letters for each one she sends me. I had a letter from our friend Jo in Baltimore. She voiced what so many women say to me these days, "I'm still fond of you and interested in you. But I don't feel like sleeping with you any more. You're too heavy a load for me to carry." Great was my pleasure, and now, great is my sorrow and shame. But as our friend Kipling would see, "Nice while it lasted."

Life rushes on, sort of delightfully. The dollar is still evasive, but there are no needs that are not supplied. The home and automobile are all paid for, and the ice box is usually full. The little mother watches over me, with more care and tyranny than ever. We have just completed revising my Second Oldest Profession for Constable, the English publisher. I, too, have forgotten the name of the French publisher, but I have the copy of the book at home and will enclose his name. Sisters of the Road will be an August publication, and I share with the publisher the thought that it will go over big. I am now at work on an article for the Encyclopedia Sexualis, and have been asked to write an article for Sexology Magazine. It is to laugh, isn't it Emma dear, to think of Ben as an author? But, as we used to say, who can say by what strange way Christ brings his will to life.

The anarchist groups in Chicago give me little encouragement. Nevertheless, I feel, as the years go by, that I am more and more of an anarchist, and I am more anxious to propagate the anarchist philosophy than ever. I could not say all of the lovely things that John Haynes Holmes, Rogers Baldwin, and others said about you, but I can honestly say that your economics and your social theories were fundamentally correct, and your visions of a good and better society have never been improved upon by any communist or sociologist. Your standard of justice and loyalty is different than mine, but you do have courage, gigantic courage, to live your life and propagate your own ideas. I'm so glad that you've been in my life. You were the greatest force of any woman or man in my life, and I shall always love and admire you. Fortunately, or unfortunately, you do not leave me with the feeling that you are always just or even kind to me. I do not intend to open up old wounds and say that living my life produced a serious and lasting scar on my soul. That's unimportant, since you express yourself and said what



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[Letter] 1935 June 13, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Ben [L.] Reitman. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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15598

you wanted to say. It's quite all right. But only one like you, who was capable of giving me such solace, glory, and peace, could produce such sorrow. I bow my head and add, "Shame." But the fact that both of us have survived and maybe at this time are doing the most important work of our lives, shows that the injury, while leaving a scar, has apparently healed.

I'm glad that you have such a busy, active life, and that you are still the bone of much contention. The papers are constantly referring to you as the greatest woman, etc. You have survived forty years on the front page and in the editorial column. In university class rooms, unemployment councils, communist meetings, and anarchist groups it is "Emma Goldman said this," and "Emma Goldman said that." What more could you ask? In Chicago, within the last few weeks, we have had a memorial service for Jane Addams, a jubilee service for Johnson Meyers, who has been pastor of the Emmanuel Baptist Church for forty years. In speech and in poem and in song and story, in newspaper columns, they have been honored and praised for all of the good they did for the poor and for Chicago. And yet, the value of property in the district where they lived and worked has gone down. Fewer children are born in the second and eighteenth wards, juvenile delinquency has increased, the homicide rate has steadily gone up, there is more, cheaper, and worse prostitution in their districts. It is easier to bribe a policeman and get a fix in for a crook than when they began their work. Unemployment was never at a greater proportion. Poverty and misery and suicide was never more common. Yet, everybody says that Jane Addams and Johnson Meyers were such wonderful people and did so much good.

I wonder if the same isn't true about you and I, dear comrade. There are more unemployed than when we started, there are more discouragement and miserable weaklings than there were when we started our propaganda together. The jails and insane asylums are more crowded. Was there ever more tyranny? You, yourself, have said it. No one knows it better than you. Are we not like our friends Meyers and Addams? Failures? I doubt it. I do not think that you are a failure. You did something to enrich and ennoble my life, and there are thousands of men and women scattered all over the world who say the same thing. The vision of freedom and of a world without unemployment is in the hearts of many of us. The desire for liberty, justice, and a world where each man and woman can be themselves still motivates us. The sun of hope never sets, and dreams that are lost in the busy day come back to us in the dark of night. Yes, hope ~~lives~~ springs eternal, the flowers have not lost their fragrance, nor women's bodies their beauty and thrill. The sweet blessing of friendship increases as the years go on, and the admiration for courageous comrades continues to buoy us up. Yes, dear Mommy, you have been a joy and a blessing to me. I wouldn't have missed it for a seat at the throne of a king or a prominent place among the angels. And so now, as the years slip silently by, and the end can't be far off, I reach my hand across the sea, and say, "You're a better and a braver and a lovelier soul than I, Mommy Deary."

I want someday before we crash in to sit down in peace and quiet and hold your hand and talk to you about love and life. Salute Berkman for me. Love and blessing,

Yours,

Will Hay  
1606  
Ben Reitman

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to] T[h]om[as] H. Bell, Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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5419

St Tropez Var June 13/35.

Dear Tom, I am back here about a month and yet I ache in every joint. I think it is the reaction from the strenuous 17 months on the American continent. And what months. Perfectly crazy, nerve-racking and mostly with the most breaking disappointments. And also with many life-changing experiences. One pays dearly for that, don't you think?

I am, as you say, last letter was not very satisfactory. That about your letter on Oscar Wilde and Harris. It may have sounded discouraging. But I did not mean it to convey that impression. It was only that your short preface made me fear you had written a bitter letter. But when I read your article in the Bookman you sent me I saw that you are what I had always known you to be, here in your attack to human frailties. I know how that your attack is as objective as your article. I want very much to read the letter dear Tom. Will you send it to me? I have some time now. Perhaps I can then interest Arthur Leonard Ross. As I wrote you, the crisis has flattened him out. He is in the most abject condition. For this reason I did not like the idea of asking him to place your MS. But if it is interesting Arthur would do it anyhow. For he is among the most generous of nature. I know and so I am sure. Besides, he knows the hustlers very closely. He may get them to accept your work for publication. When I read your MS. I wanted to read it carefully and with sympathy.

I find as a copy of a letter I have written a few days ago. You will see that the appeal sent out to raise a fund to secure him for a time so that I might write on has not met with much success. Still, it would not be so bad if the cost of living in France were not so frightfully high. Since I wrote the letter I discovered that one can not get along for less than \$15 a week, not counting incidentals. In my case the postage on papers came to about \$10 dollars a month, and there are all kinds of incidental charges for a country place. And I am not alone. There is Sasha and his girl. The result is the few dollars that came in as a result of the appeal will not go very far. I have no idea what will happen then. In any event it will not be a book. For to be able to write I must be free from the routine of life, the grind of having to make ends meet. If it were not for Sasha being here and no dining I should leave France. England is very much cheaper. The trouble is I have never gained a footing in England. Still I would try it again. But until Sasha is through with the Lockhart situation I can not leave him. He is not very well, he needs intellectual companionship which he had always gotten from me and without it he finds it difficult to work. Besides, I love to be near Sasha and of help to him.

I suppose you know Sasha will be 65 this coming Nov. The 1st. The comrades in Chicago in cooperation with some union are making a campaign for him. They hope to raise a fund that would secure him for a time, and they will also have large meetings. It is necessary because the young generation hardly knows anything of Goldman. I have asked Kettlau, Rucker, Kelly, Barton and the Scandinavian comrades to write something about Sasha's life.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to] T[h]om[as] H. Bell, Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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5420

life and work. Perhaps you dear Tom will also write something. It is not only that Berisman will be very happy to be thus remembered. It is also that it will rouse interest in the younger comrades to read Sasha's writing and to benefit by them.

Sasha was making splendid headway with the translation of the second part of Lockers book. But yesterday he received a card from Billy Locker to the effect that he wants him to discontinue until further notice. We can't understand what might be the matter. It is too bad because the translation will of course be delayed considerably. Well, Rudolf may write soon.

As the nation brought my statement. But Inceff who had bought my article made it appear in his footnote that I had imposed my article on him. These scribs are perfectly unscrupulous in such matters. I have written the Mercury to release the copyright as our article comrades want to publish the complete article in March of 1936. And it may also be published in America or Canada. For a long time my article on the individual in society will be issued by my very dear friend Keanne Levey. It is the one barrier especially declared "too academic and scholarly".

Thank you my dear for saying I am writing better than ever. But I find writing a most painful process. Still if the response to the appeal were more encouraging I might begin on another book after Sasha had finished the translation. But, the lack of interest has sort of taken the starch out of me. Well, I will wait and feel later on. Just now I am too tired to even think of writing books.

Please remember me to comrade Yaffee and all the other comrades. I hope my Sasha has written Yaffee that the fifty dollars had reached him.

Let me hear from you soon.

Affectionately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to Alfred A.] Knopf, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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3774

St Tropez V 12 June 13/35

Dear Mr Knopf.

I was so rushed towards the end of my stay in Montreal I had not a moment to write a line of farewell to some of my American friends. And I do consider you one. As you see I am back in bonny St Tropez. I am trying to take a much needed rest as far as my turbulent nature will permit me to rest. After that will come new labors probably no more profitable than the old. But then, having considered the material success of my work, at least not primarily so, I must continue as I began many years ago. Somehow I feel that those who are still old fashioned enough to cling to the ideal of human freedom have more work to do than in the past. Anyhow, I am not likely to invite my soul too long.

I have been asked to come to Holland early next year for lectures on American literature among other topics. For this I will need some recent publications. You were good enough to say when last we met you would have me on your list. If this offer is still good will you send me your publications herewith mentioned. And any other of social significance you may care to send me? I will greatly appreciate them.

I also plan some writing, a book of portraits. Alas, we had no luck with the sales of Living My Life. But one goes on hoping the next work may meet with more general interest. Of course, good or best sellers are never an indication of literary value. Are they?

Should you or Mrs Knopf come this way do not fail to ~~call~~ look me up. I will be delighted to see you both or either.

Cordially.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to] John McCarthy, Cleveland, O[hio] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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2334

St Tropez Var June 13/35

Mr John McCarthy  
1730 West 38th Street  
Cleveland O.  
U.S.A.

Dear Mr McCarthy.

Excuse the tardiness in replying to your very kind letter of May 8th that had been forwarded to me by the American Mercury. I found it here, in the off my little French village where I live and where Living My Life had been written. I mean I found it with other mail on my arrival May 13th. I was pleased to find it so soon after it was sent. The letter was very kind and I am sure it will be of great help to you.

Thank you so much for your fine tribute to my work, and the friendly spirit which prompted your letter. While my autobiography was widely reviewed and all those who read it were as appreciative as you ~~the~~ the book did not sell as widely as expected. The reason for it was no doubt the high cost at the time of AMERICAS GENERAL COBLAPSE. But then, as I never aimed for the fleshpots of Egypt I was not disappointed at the material failure of my work. I am planning another book. Indeed friends had issued an appeal to enable me to write. But times are too difficult for most of those who are interested in what I have to say. And those who still have means are not interested. I am therefore not sure whether I will have the necessary peace of mind to concentrate on a new work. After all too much is being written. It will be no great loss if I should not contribute another work.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 June 13, St. Tropez [to] John McCarthy, Cleveland, O[hio] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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2

2335

My article in the Mercury was unfortunately mutilated. The title changed and the last chapter, in which I spoke of Hearst, and the whole article, on the whole, was changed. The reason for this was that the Soviet agent used some excerpts of my article making it appear as if I had written "earsts stuff for him. I was most distressed about the matter because Hearst and his papers are the last I would ever consent to write for. Especially now when he is aiming to destroy what ever liberties America still contains.

Needless to say the Communists made use of the quotations from my article ~~xxxxx~~ in the Mercury for a vicious attack on me. They were "kind" enough to let me know that they would publish a "defense of E.G. if she will write one for them". I inclose copy of a letter I wrote to a friend of mine who had suggested the writing of the "defense". I also inclose a copy of a letter by Mr John Haynes Holmes to the farewell dinner given me in Montreal.

I have a very vast correspondence and no secretary at present. Still I should like to hear from you again. One can not have enough friends in these cruel and inhuman times. So you must permit me to add you to my list of friends.

Sincerely.

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815

## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028436

[Letter, 19]35 June 13, St. Tropez [to Theodore] Schuller, [London] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez Var June 13/35.

3868

Dear Mr Schuller.

I have tried, and with me a half dozen of my friends to decipher your given name. We had to give it up as a lost cause. Will you kindly, when you write again give it me in plain script. Of course, I am a great sinner my self when it comes to handwriting. I therefore have no real right to complain. But its rather awkward not to be able to give a full name when writing to people. So be real nice and tell me what your given name is.

I am in my little place in this off the beaten track little fisher village. I expect to remain here until the autumn when I may go to Nice or Paris for some months. My address here will reach me at any time. I don't know yet when I will get to England, perhaps early next year. I expect to go to Holland then to lecture on American literature, perhaps also British. I will then also go over to London. Thanks for asking me to call on you. I will do so gladly.

Meanwhile I would like you to put me on your list for new books of social interest which I might include in my winters work. I take it that your house publishes in England the same works published by it in the states. I have marked off a few in the Times Literary Supplement which I inclose. I would be very glad to get them and also any work by Russian writers.

Cordially.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 14, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Paul Palmer. — 1 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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LAWRENCE E. SHYAK • Publisher • PAUL PALMER • Editor

3650



THE AMERICAN MERCURY

730 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

Telephone: CIRCLES 7-5916

June 14, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman:

I am glad to release the copyright on your article. If it is reprinted as a brochure I feel that credit should be given to The Mercury.

I may be in France next fall; if so I hope to have the opportunity of thanking you in person for the fair understanding you have shown in the matter of my editing of your article.

With best regards,

Sincerely,

Paul Palmer

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 15? Knoxville, Iowa to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (fragment)] /  
Babs[ie] and Mo[r]ris Goldman. — 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.  
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14030  
This is some found Robin. We  
are happy to have Lena Stella - Jan  
her with us even if they cannot  
remain over as long as we would  
like them too.

Maishale is looking fine  
but I have my fingers and toes crossed  
and within me I sigh. In other  
words I dare not let her see. Schrein  
Paarsleht!

Good night with much always  
with fondest affection,  
Dabsie

Darlingest Geburtstagskind - Here we are all of us  
gathered at this round table conference thinking of  
our Schwester and Tante Chavaleh. This party  
would be more complete if you were with us on Uncle  
Schmick's, I mean Uncle Sam's Estate. Some call  
this joint a Yachman's Country Club. I am getting  
along umbeschrien nach Koschischk - knock  
hully; bumping along as the skipper of this ship  
would say. Dabsie and I are always happy to see  
the old gang and tickled to review the good old  
exciting days. Stella & Lena and I am are all full  
of the new Baby and Lena is growing a babble  
for the 66<sup>th</sup> time and I wish her many more  
biggs hundred und zwanzig yohr. One of these days  
Babsie and I will write you a much longer letter.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 15? Knoxville, Iowa to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (fragment)] / Babs[ie] and Mo[rris Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

some thing to remember me by. So please write  
me thru Stella how things are with you. Tell  
me how to get to Rick I wish if he still around  
the guy who used to smoke all his candles  
and leave empty packages around. Is he  
still mad at me for that?

My love to you and  
until your broadest and dearest friend  
Maurice

P.S. Prince is shaking his head and  
wagging his tail, which means he doesn't  
want to be left out and sends his love to you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 15, Montreal [to] E[mma] Goldman, St. Tropez / Lawrence Marks. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4327

*Lawrence Marks*

*Barristers & Solicitors*

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O. LABRANSON

*Insurance Exchange Building  
276 St. James Street W.*

*just in order*

*Montreal*

June 15th, 1935.

Registered

E.G. Colton,  
Villa Bon Esprit,  
St. Tropez, (Var) France

Dear Miss Goldman:-

I was very pleased to receive your communication of the 31st ultimo in that it gave me tidings of yourself, who I hope are enjoying good health.

In connection with the Will, enclosed you will find original copies in relation to which, the second pages have remained unspoiled and untouched.

On page 1 in both copies the name Schmidt is now correctly spelled, and in addition, there has been added a sufficient reference to monies on deposit which you now have or may have.

After the words "Bank of Montreal" as you will notice in the Will, a space has been left for the branch, city and country, which you may fill in in your own handwriting and initial such addition, without in any way affecting the form and good intention of your Will.

In addition, your initials are required at the bottom of page 1 on both copies of the Will, same to be written immediately opposite the initials already inserted on the first page of each copy.

I trust that we will have the opportunity this summer of meeting each other again, if not personally, perhaps by proxy, because I believe the Rabbi is going to Europe and no doubt will visit France during his wanderings.

Sincerely,

*Lawrence Marks.*

LM:BG.  
ENCLS.2

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

St. Tropez Var June 16/35

Dear, dear Rudolf. When Milly's postcard arrived telling Sasha to discontinue translating we thought of everything except the real reason. But as Sasha always says, "it is the unexpected that always happens". Your letter which reached me Saturday contained more than the unexpected. It was one of the greatest shocks of my life. And you know that my life never lacked shocks for very long. It was thoughtful of you, my dear, to write me your reaction to Sasha's translation first, and not Sasha direct. Although in very grave moments Sasha always showed more stoicism than I. At the same time it was sheer agony to be the harbinger of such staggering news as your letter contained. All day Saturday I struggled with myself how best to communicate the news of your letter. At first I thought I might wait until Sasha had finished a piece of writing he had begun when Milly's card took him away from the translation. He had started to revise a story he had once written about Machno. The Chicago publication ESQUIRE that had taken a translated story from Sasha is asking for more. Of course, Sasha would not drop your work to do anything else. But since he had Milly's instruction not to go ahead he began to revise the Machno Mss. He was at work when your letter came and I hated to upset him. But on second thought I decided that your letter is too urgent and that I had no right to keep it from him.

Well, my dear, those who do not know Sasha would have been surprised to see him so cool after I read the contents of your letter to him. But I who knows every phase of my old pal knew that it struck him deeply. Not only because of your dissatisfaction with his way of rendering your Mss into English, a work into which he had put his very soul, a labor of love as few would have given to it, a work he admires so deeply, and values so highly. Sasha's grief was due to your attitude to your own creation. The fact that you feel that the work should be abandoned altogether. That was the greatest blow to Sasha and to me. My dear, my dear, how can you think of such a thing? I am certain it is your general depression, the uncertainty about an abode, the wretched health of Milly, the economic worry that must have combined to make you say you no longer care whether the book is to appear or not.

Well, Sasha has written you himself. I can only concur with him that there is nothing on earth that should be permitted to stand in the way of the publication of your book. Nothing. If you feel that Sasha's translation does not express your work, that you would rather not have him continue then we will pay back the money, or whatever part will be needed to engage another translator. Yes, I realize 650 Dollars or even part of it is a lot of money for all of us. But that cannot be helped. I have some money that came in response to the appeal for me. And some money Harry Kelly writes me is being raised for Sasha's 65th birthday. Out of that will come the reimbursement of the sum sent Sasha by Joe Goldman. My, Rudolf dearest, we feel so intensely about your book that if it were a question of selling Ben Esprit we would do it without a moment's hesitation rather than see your life's labor dropped at the 11th hour. There is no comparison between any money consideration and the importance of your work.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

2

Sasha and I would have no peace if ~~any~~ so great a work were withheld from the intelligent public. Never must this happen dear Rudolf. Don't feel uneasy about Bon Esprit, it will not be necessary to sell it. We will be able to pay back the amount or whatever from the money raised for us. *never* THERE IS ONLY ONE THING OF IMPORTANCE, YOUR BOOK MUST APPEAR. NOTHING ELSE MATTERS.

es, my dear it is a thousand pities that you did not read the translation from the very moment it was sent to Goldman. The fact that he was ill when the MS arrived seems a poor and inexcusable reason for him not to have sent you your copy. His wife might have done it, or one of his children. It was certainly of the utmost importance to let you have your copy. Of course, I understand it was your deep faith in Sasha's judgment which made you delay the reading. And this brings me to what you had written Sasha in one of your early letters and also in the one dated March 17th. You did write him, did you not that you wanted him to use his judgment? And in your recent letter you did assure Sasha that the chapters you read, read like the original and that you were well aware that a translator can not do a literal rendering if the work is to read like the original. I am merely referring to this because I know Sasha well enough to be certain that he never would have taken the liberty to do the work as he did if he had not believed in implicitly that his method will enhance the English literary value of your book. You understand that my dear, don't you? I therefore can not make out your bitter disappointment. The parts you take issue with do not seem so grave to me that they can not be corrected. In fact, Sasha himself ~~would have realized~~ realized these errors. As to the quotations, he tells me the reason for leaving them out was that he had found some other quotations such as those from Bentham and Pain entirely different in the original text. A friend had sent him these works from England. However, you are right that the quotations are indispensable. Yes, it was a terrible pity that you did not read the MS from the first page. But it is still a more awful pity that you could not have been with Sasha during the translation. Not only would the work have taken half the time. But it would also have been to your complete satisfaction.

Well, there is no use to lament the ~~impossible~~ impossible. The question now is how to arrange for the best about your work. Sasha has offered to translate and insert the deleted parts. It will mean another long delay and by no means an easy job. But Sasha is too concerned in seeing your lifes labor ~~im~~ translated TO YOUR SATISFACTION, FOR AFTER ALL YOU AS THE AUTHOR AND NO ONE ELSE MUST BE COMPLETELY SATISFIED WITH THE ENGLISH TEXT. If you feel that you would rather have a new man do the job you should permit nothing whatever, certainly not any sentimental feeling for Sasha, or the consideration of the monetary part to immediately find somebody who will complete the job. After all your main objections are the deleted part and the few translated parts that do not please you. It ought not to be so difficult or take as much time as the translation Sasha made. It would really merely be a revision of Sasha's translation, plus the deleted parts. In any event, you should be guided entirely by the importance of your work.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 29 × 22 cm.

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3

Believe me Rudolf, my dearest you will not please Sasha better than if you will feel free to have the job completed by some one else. And for myself I can say that your satisfaction with the work, and the speedy completion of it will mean more to me than words can express. So use your own judgment and cable us as soon as possible.

Your tragic legal and economic status is harrowing. Surely such important labor organizations as the INTERNATIONAL GARDEN WORKERS UNION AND THE AMALGAMATED should be able to impress on Perkins that your return to Germany would mean sure and torturous death. What if THE CRIMINAL ANARCHY LAW exists? You are still a German refugee, and in grave danger if sent out. The fact of Goerings long arm which killed the two women in London should be pointed out as proof that no German is safe when abroad. I don't see how Borghi was permitted to remain though the Dept knows he is an Anarchist. Not that I want that pointed out. I merely mention this because I know that pressure should be brought on Perkins to give you an extension. But if you can get into England why should it not be permanent. What about Steinberg and Toller and many others? They have been permitted to remain. Steinberg even succeeded in bringing his and her family into England. True he has important Jewish contacts. But even that could be overcome. Some of the labor people could be rounded up and the literary men and women. Once you are in England I would be so glad to come over and see all these people. I am sure they would help, Wells, Rebecca West and others. Anyhow it should be tried.

Have you here. Oh, my dearest friend nothing would give me, and I know Sasha and Emmy greater delight than to have you and Milly with us. If only you could get a visa for six months at least. You and Milly would recuperate and gain new strength and faith. I can see how desperately you both need a place like Bon Esprit and the loving care and presence of your old friends. Don't you think you might try for a visa? I mean if America proves altogether impossible.

You give me too much credit about the Canadian MS. True our comrades are terribly slow. Imagine I am gone from Montreal six weeks. At the last moment several people came forward to plead that I remain there they would do everything to secure me. Yet neither from them or our old comrades have I received a single word since I left. They are most disheartening. Yet I am sure they would have gotten that MS. I hope it will serve the purpose for which it was gotten.

Dear Rudolf don't feel so disheartened. I know your situation is frightful, I know the world at large is enough to give one nightmares. But your wonderful spirit, your great abilities and your personality are what we need now more than ever. The old generation is dying out. The young knows so little. You are among the few left us, young in spirit and profound in thought and experience. So you must keep a stiff upper lip, you must go on.

Much love to Milly and Fermin. And a lot of it to you my dear. As long as we have our friendship we are rich. It is the only things that still gives beauty to life

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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[enclosure]

St. Tropez, Var,  
June 16, 1935.

Dear, dear Rudolf: [Rocker]

When Milly's postcard arrived telling Sasha to discontinue translating we thought of everything except the real reason. But as Sasha always says, "it is the unexpected that always happens." Your letter which reached me Saturday contained more than the unexpected. It was one of the greatest shocks of my life. And you know that my life never lacked shocks for very long. It was thoughtful of you, my dear, to write me your reaction to Sasha's translation first, and not Sasha direct. Although in very grave moments Sasha always showed more stoicism than I. At the same time it was sheer agony to be the harbinger of such staggering news as your letter contained. All day Saturday I struggled with myself how best to communicate the news of your letter. At first I thought I might wait until Sasha had finished a piece of writing he had begun when Milly's card took him away from the translation. He had started to revise a story he had once written about Maobno. The Chicago publication ESQUIRE that had taken a translated story from Sasha is asking for more. Of course, Sasha would not drop your work to do anything else. But since he had Milly's instruction not to go ahead he began to revise the Maobno Ma. He was at work when your letter came and I hated to upset him. But on second thought I decided that your letter is too urgent and that I had no right to keep it from him.

Well, my dear, those who do not know Sasha would have been surprised to see him so cool after I read the contents of your letter to him. But I who knows every phase of my old pal knew that it struck him deeply. Not only because of your dissatisfaction with his way of rendering your Ma. into English, a work into which he had put his very soul, a labor of love as few would have given to it, a work he admires so deeply, and values so highly. Sasha's grief was due to your attitude to your own creation. The fact that you feel that the work should be abandoned altogether. That was the greatest blow to Sasha and to me. My dear, my dear, how can you think of such a thing? I am certain it is your general depression, the uncertainty about an abode, the wretched health of Milly, the economic worry that must have combined to make you say you no longer care whether the book is to appear or not.

Well, Sasha has written you himself. I can only concur with him that there is nothing on earth that should be permitted to stand in the way of the publication of your book. Nothing. If you feel that Sasha's translation does not express your work, that you would rather not have him continue than we will pay back the money, or whatever part will be needed to engage another translator. Yes, I realize 650 dollars or even part of it is a lot of money for all of us. But that cannot be helped. I have some money that came in response to the appeal for me. And some money Harry Kelly writes me is being raised for Sasha's 65th birthday. Out of that will come the reimbursement of the sum sent Sasha by Joe Goldman. Why, Rudolf dearest, we feel so intensely about your book that if it were a question of selling Bon Esprit we would do it without a moment's hesitation rather than see your life's labor dropped at the 11th hour. There is no comparison between any money consideration and the importance of your work. Sasha and I would have no peace if so great a work were withheld from the intelligent public. Never must this happen, dear Rudolf. Don't



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- 2 -

feel uneasy about Bon Raprit, it will not be necessary to sell it. We will be able to pay back the amount or whatever necessary from the money raised for us. THERE IS ONLY ONE THING OF IMPORTANCE, YOUR BOOK MUST APPEAR. NOTHING ELSE MATTERS.

Yes, my dear, it is a thousand pities that you did not read the translation from the very moment it was sent to Goldman. The fact that he was ill when the Ms. arrived seems a poor and inexcusable reason for him not to have sent you your copy. His wife might have done it, or one of his children. It was certainly of the utmost importance to let you have your copy. Of course, I understand it was your deep faith in Sasha's judgment which made you delay the reading. And this brings me to what you had written Sasha in one of your early letters and also in the one dated March 17th. You did write him, did you not, that you wanted him to use his judgment? And in your recent letter you did assure Sasha that the chapters you read, read like the original and that you were well aware that a translator can not do a literal rendering if the work is to read like the original. I am merely referring to this because I know Sasha well enough to be certain that he never would have taken the liberty to do the work as he did, if he had not believed implicitly that his method will enhance the English literary value of your book. You understand that my dear, don't you? I therefore can not make out your bitter disappointment. The parts you take issue with do not seem so grave to me that they can not be corrected. In fact, Sasha himself realizes these errors. As to the quotations, he tells me the reason for leaving them out was that he had found some other quotations such as those from Bentham and Paine entirely different in the original text. A friend had sent him these works from England. However, you are right that the quotations are indispensable. Yes, it was a terribly pity that you did not read the Ms. from the first page. But it is still a more awful pity that you could not have been with Sasha during the translation. Not only would the work have taken half the time, but it would also have been to your complete satisfaction.

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- 3 -

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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St. Tropez Var June 17/35

My Dearest. In spite of the fact that you did not answer my letter from the steamer you are still the only dependable correspondent in Canada. I have already written you that outside of your blessed letters, a letter from the Andersons, and one very short note from Maurice Lambert I have heard from no one in Toronto, and not a single line from anyone in Montreal. I am particularly impatient with Montreal. The people there could not do enough the last time. They did their utmost to persuade me to remain. They fairly showered attention upon me, flowers, hats, clothes, what not. But no sooner did I leave when everybody relaxed into the old indifference. It is disconcerting the more so because the change from the intensive life and work in Canada to my life here is so great, instead of peace of mind I find myself in a state of mental anguish I can hardly support. I am sure I would feel more at ease if the old contacts had not been torn asunder so suddenly. Of my new and old friends in Canada I could have written. Anyhow, I can not tell you how much your attention helps me. Thanks a lot.

Saying I did not expect much from the efforts of the E.G. publication fund committee. I know the nature of the human beast. Its interests and concern are usually short lived. Of course the individual or two retain their keenness. I am sure the Washits do, especially Sam. And I am certain of a few more. But those who have to be approached for contributions great heavens my presence is not there to remind them, and their interest in my welfare and I think never so deep that it would worry them. Well it can not be helped. It is not the first or the last time in my life when undertakings for ~~my~~ my work went awry. As I did not bank on it anyhow, I am really not disappointed. I am glad the Washits remain keen and you are I know that. That is already a great comfort. Anyhow you must not worry about the matter. And please tell the Washits for me not to worry. I take their loving interest for their deed.

I also did not expect that the Libertarian group would do much during the summer. In fact on deeper consideration I thought it foolish on my part to have suggested some independent quarters. People never care for indoor gatherings in the summer. And I do not blame them for it. It is well you can come together in picnics. Perhaps during the summer you can raise some money to secure a place for the autumn. Anyway, I am glad the interest of the group continues. By the way who are all the people on the snaps. I recognized some, the others seem perfect strangers. You and Dick are particularly good. But who is the man you are making faces to? Joe and Sophie are good, Thorenberg's lady also and some of the others. I am glad though to get yours and Dick's. By the way I can't understand why she and Tom have not written me. I wanted so much to know when they are sailing. I am afraid I mislaid their home address in Hobland. So unless

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they write me I will not be able to reach them. I hope they will come to France and to us. I am so alone. I can't tell you how I crave the presence of the friends and comrades who have meant so much to me in the past.

In thinking of it, I am longing to be home. Now I would love it and wish. It has been cut off from a world so long it would seem so much to go to them all again and the new friends to be made there. I feel that there is not hope of this ever coming back to the American continent. There is no close little home for me. Much less is there for him. And yet I shall probably have to go on tour. Then, the few places in our one last home would be so much to go to and are hardly worth while. But, which comes first? I think they may arrange to get me back in the early spring, and a philosophic society that wants me to read my own literature. The trouble is I was expelled from the United States. It is in question whether the British would be willing to accept me, and there is England. There I am I could not be expelled. But on the other hand I had even less success in Russia. Here I might get a few changes with Ben Stein, and if Ben Barrett and some colleagues could get me to go also I might have some dates from Alexander. These would be for the crossing. What then? Unless the Liberatorian could give me and in the long run it would seem hopeless to get back. And yet I am sure I will have to go on tour. The new ones are so small, very small. I have no idea what you could have accomplished since no one finds it necessary to let me in. I could not begin writing a serious work with economic work to give me in the face. And the small amount raised will probably have to be devoted to repay some of the money the London Committee sent ~~to me~~ towards the translation. I can't go into that money dear, nor do I want you to mention it to the committee. But I have had quite a shock in connection with the translation of Jackson. Ben has given a year out of his life and his health. But there seems to be a hitch which may necessitate his discontinuing the work altogether. Anyway there is no rest or place for the wicked, and being out at all I cannot now think of it.

I am surprised to learn that Edson is so set about Russia. If I am lucky I will see him and his letter when I get through with yours. You will see he mentioned nowhere his invitation with Russia. In any event I had expected him to be open to reason. His very presence shows that he is not quite sure. All, if there is anything in him he will come our way. If not it can not be helped.

I am awfully sorry I missed Ben. I should have liked to see what his absence has done for him. Give him my personal greeting and tell him to write me if he comes. Ben, Gordon which is most interesting. But owing to his frightful upbringing, the artistic methods of his father that had knocked his faith in himself out of the boy and above all his invalidism will prevent his coming to us in any absorbing manner. I wish I knew how he is getting along. But he also does not write.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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No dear at you need not be burdened with the correspondence in re *Woman's Hour*. I am handling this from this end. Chicago will be responsible for 75 or even hundred copies. I no longer depend on Pontreac. For if the comrades do not feel the need of writing me about that they themselves have started I can't waste time to keep up an incessant correspondence about the *Woman's Hour*. Well I know I can depend on Chicago, and on you, to handle the Toronto end. I am now writing to *Woman's Hour*. The trouble will be if we should have to pay back some of the money we have received for the translation. Rich says we would be not enough left to pay for the 300 copies of the *Woman's Hour* that would amount to 105. But we will see. It seems to me that the *Woman's Hour* should be sold as a birthday gift to Susan on her birthday for 100. Especially in view of the fact that she has funded the last copies available.

My dear at *Woman's Hour*. I am now writing to suggest that would enable me to live on my own living for your self and the *Woman's Hour*. It is all so good that there should be a gift to *Woman's Hour* for the *Woman's Hour*. But then Whitman was only too right when he said that in having everything is missing. Were you and I to all be conscious of even his difference of views would not be a much. Well, I hope you will find a way out in the end. I wish it with all my heart.

Emma, the *Woman's Hour* girls have become interested. You can tell *Woman's Hour* is a want. Knowing her not writing since *Woman's Hour*. I am disappointed I must say.

Love and greetings to all the comrades.

I salute you lovingly my dear. Keep strong and  
live.

Emma

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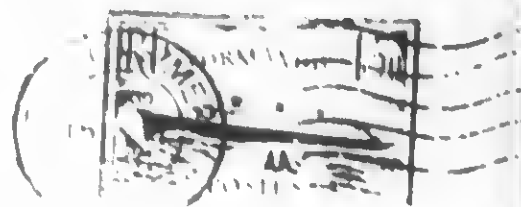


## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1935?] June 17, St. Tropez [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.*

Paquebot  
QUEEN MARY  
Cherbourg  
Le 17 Juin



Mrs Milly Rocker

Mount Airy Road

Croton-On-Hudson

New York

Etats Unis.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1935?] June 17, St. Tropez [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.

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E.G. Colton, Bon Esprit  
St Tropez Var.  
France.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 17, Englewood, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Libby [Luskin]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Libby Luskin  
432 Mountain View  
Englewood, N.J.

Dear Emma. — It was impossible  
for me to send you the twenty  
dollars in May as I promised.  
So I'm enclosing a money order  
(\$20) and the latter part of July  
I'll mail you another <sup>for same amount.</sup> I may  
have to do this occasionally as  
some months my money does  
not come in until very late.

Ruth is living near  
by in the next town so I saw  
your sister Lena a few days ago.  
She is looking very well and very  
much excited about the new baby  
that arrived last week. A little  
girl named Helen Lois.

Libby.

June 17<sup>th</sup> 1935

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832

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 17, London [to] E[mma] Goldman, St. Tropez / Theodore Schuller. — 1 p. ; 25 × 15 cm.

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3070

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REFERENCE TS/R

June 17th, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Best thanks for yours of June 13th. I am sorry that you had to trouble all your friends to decipher my name. I know it is one of my worst sins. I must take writing lessons. Now I am puzzled about your name because your letter is signed by a different name from that on the back of your envelope. I suppose that is a punishment for me!

Concerning books on social interest, we are not planning any at the present moment, but if we ever do have one or two titles which fall into this category you will, of course, get the. With regard to Russia, I will let you have Sholokhov's new book early in the autumn, "Virgin Soil Upturned".

Now concerning those books you ask me to send you the position is as follows. We do not publish all books which Putnam, New York bring out, nor is this the case the other way round. But in certain cases we import a certain number of books, or sheets, as we are doing with "The Vortex" which we are planning for Autumn publication. I will then let you have a copy with pleasure.

I am sending herewith our last Spring List and hope I shall see you when you come to London. In the meantime,  
I am,

Yours very sincerely,



Miss E. Goldman,  
Bon Esprit,  
St. Tropez,  
Var,  
France.

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833

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 19, St. Tropez [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7017

St Tropez June 19th 35.

Dear Roger. If I remember right you wrote me you were ~~xxxxxx~~ planning to come abroad. I hope that is the case and that you will pay us a visit. The plunge from 17 months intensive activities to the isolation and quiet of St Tropez makes me feel the need of my friends on the American continent even more ~~than~~ than when they were much near. Well, whether this will find you in New York or not it will be forwarded. You see, I don't want you to think I had so soon forgotten you. It is only that I came back so completely fagged out mentally I had not the energy to keep up my correspondence even. Perhaps it is not mental exhaustion so much as the realization the ninety days in America gave me that I had failed utterly in all the years to acclimatize myself in Europe. Disgraceful, I know for a revolutionist and internationalist to be so rooted in one country. But if ever I had been in doubt how little I belong anywhere, the short return and the nearness to the states have definitely made me see that for the rest of the years still left me I will remain an alien outside of America. Not a happy feeling. But it will have to be borne. It is only now that the wound is still fresh. That and not so much mental fatigue makes me feel so futile to myself and to my comrades.

You will understand that such a mood is not conducive to writing. Besides, the response to the appeal has shown very little interest in another book from me. Not that I blame anyone. In the present world madness people have other things to think about or care for than literary effusions about personalities one has met in ones life. After all one must be honest with oneself. *Living My Life* has also not set the world

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 19, St. Tropez [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7010

2

on fire. Yes, the review was marvelous, yours one of the most understanding and sympathetic. But reviews do not sell book. And Mr Knopf evidently does not believe in advertising unless a book is already a good seller. Certainly the moment of publication so soon after the collapse of everything and the high price added to the material failure of M.L. It is an old story. I am more referring to it to give you my feeling about writing another work. There is really no demand of writing and none whatever on the part of those who had been approached in the matter. I may feel differently at the end of the summer. Just now I feel thoroughly empty.

Another factor is my old pal A. B. While he is looking much better than I had expected after the very trying year he had, he is not very strong. He tires easily from writing. Yet he has to keep at the Rucker translation. To be able to do that he needs care and companionship. I wish he should have that than write myself. Well, I take comfort in the knowledge that the social revolution will come whether I give the world another "master piece" or not.

How do you find my dear Ann Lord? I was delighted to learn that she is working in connection with the C.I.U. She is such a genuine and lovely spirit, I feel sure you must like to work with her. She was a great comfort to me the few months we were together.

Dear Roger in your last letter under date of April 16th you say apropos of the rotten Marxist use of my article "one of the great difficulties about any criticism of the Soviet Union from the left is the misuse to which the reactionaries

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835

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 19, St. Tropez [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7019

put it". You then go on to say that you had often considered it more important to keep silent rather than permit the reactionaries to misuse your criticism. I am not quoting you in this part. I merely give the plot. Well, I can't agree with that. It seems to me that once first earnest concern in such an issue must be how far your criticism rests on facts, how grave the offense is that causes your criticism. For if you are first going to consider what use the reactionaries are going to make of anything you consider a grave wrong you will always have to keep silent thereby becoming a party to the wrong. Bear in mind that the left criticism of the Soviet Union involves ~~more~~ the faith we keep with the masses. True, you do not believe that the Bolsheviks have betrayed the Russian masses, the international proletariat by their betrayal of the Russian Revolution. I do believe that. Indeed every day convinces me more firmly of this. Of what importance is the misuse made of our criticism in comparison with the treachery of the Moscow regime? For me to first consider the use the reactionaries will make of my stand on Russia would mean a complete denial of the very *raison d'être* of my whole life. You might as well ask me to stop breathing yet live as to expect silence in the face of the daily crimes in the Soviet Union?

No, it was not my concern what use Hearst made of my article. All I was concerned in was that the Liberal element should know that I had no direct connection, in whatever manner with the Hearst article. Now that my statement has appeared in the Nation and the New York Evening Post as well as some Anarchist papers I care nothing at all about the rest. Not even the injury the Hearst article did to the response of our appeal.

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836

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 19, St. Tropez [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7020

I wonder how you feel about the last stunt of Stalin in re his assurance that France should be strongly armed. Do you believe in maintaining silence in this flagrant overture to Capitalist France? You remember when we met in Niagara Falls I told you that a united front with the Communists in the work against war and imperialism ridiculous because they do not ~~believe~~ would go back on all their anti war claims when so ordered from Moscow. That is exactly what the French Communists are now doing. They have shut down on their campaign against the intensive military preparedness of their country. The hypocrisy of these people, the brazen hypocrisy. Well, you my dear and the other intellectuals in Europe and America may be deterred in your criticism of the miserable sale of the Russian Revolution because of fear what Hearst or other rotters will make of it. Never will I do it. In the last analysis one must not do what Ibsen so aptly said in The Enemy of the People, "put oneself in one's own face".

This is our old contention, isn't it dear Roger? Do make an effort to come our way. Thank goodness Staling can no not take our right of disagreement, nor prevent us from remaining friends. That's a blessing.

Please give Miss Doty my warmest greetings. I am so glad to find her more consistent than you. It's your charm really that makes one overlook your strange contradictions.

Affectionately

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 19, [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

19 June 1935

Dear EG:

Your St. Tropez letter of the fourth is right here before me. Truth to tell, things were happening fast and furious during March and April and the sailing date came around before I realized it. The last letter I find written to you is dated March 19th though I am sure I wrote again while you were in Montreal but I cannot find a copy of it if I did. Well, you didn't answer the March letter. However, there was no deliberate silence on my part. I was disappointed in not having able to work on the letter with Stella. The day she wanted me to go over she notified me too late and before I could make other arrangements, Stella had secured someone else. I haven't heard from her since then. Perhaps it is because she has been busy with other activities..... I really had hoped to be able to go to Montreal with Sadie before you sailed but found it out of the question. Forgive me for not at least sending you a little farewell message!

Thanks for the two enclosures which accompanied your last letter, the one to Mildred Meshow and the other to some comrade in Holland. I was glad to read the sentiments expressed in each. Of course it would be folly to undertake to explain anything in the columns of the daily worker. They simply bear false witness as a matter of principle in all their publications.

I am sorry that the appeal is not bearing the expected response. People have money but they just have a penchant for hanging on to it. Witness the record passenger lists on all the outbound liners, the attendance at the ball games and prize fights to say nothing of the theatres, movies and other luxuries in which the American donkeys indulge! But a dollar for something worth while is another matter.

My daughter had a serious operation a few weeks ago. Some major cutting of the abdomen and she is out on a farm somewhere up state now. I don't know where as she hasn't written me. She would have graduated from Hunter College this month had it not been for that. Now I don't know what the future will bring forth for her.

What is the situation with Sasha now? I heard that he was in a bad way but I don't know whether it is physical or material or both. From your letter I gather that he is working on one of Pocker's works. What is it?

I enclose a copy of the Spanish bulletin we brought out for May Day. The sale didn't realize much, not enough to cover the cost of the first issue so of course nothing else has been undertaken. The Spanish comrades do not seem to be very much interested in anything along English speaking lines. We had expected them to push this first issue, but they didn't. Fizzle gave me the whole story about Green and it is just as you said it happened. He is another victim of misunderstanding comrades, busy with everything unimportant and seeking always a goat upon whom to pin a scandal!

Geseiche has written me about what the Toronto group is undertaking. I will see Henle about the plates. I did see once when you were in A. I think he said at that time that they wanted \$100. for them, but you said he had offered them to Stella for \$75, if I am not mistaken. Anyhow I will check up on it and see what I can do with him.

After quite a little search, I have found the list of books I sent you some time ago. I include it in this letter. You can get them together at your own convenience but do not ship them till I write you again and enclose enough money to pay for the transportation charges. I will be able to do that in a week or two if nothing happens. At any rate wait till I do send it before packing them off. However if you want to keep any of them, you can except the Meyers set which I borrowed. Here is the list:

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10751

2  
Russell on Whitman ( I dont know whether this is a bound book or not)  
China by Bertrand Russell  
The Girl From China by ?  
The Earth Speaks to Mr Bryan by Prof Osborne  
History of Great American Fortunes by Gustavus Meyers ( 3 Vols)  
History of Great American Railroads by Charles E Russell  
History of Tammany Hall by Gustavus Meyers  
In The Reign of Rothstein by ?  
Gimme by ?  
Dollar Diplomacy by Charles E Russell  
Craft in Business by J T Flynn (by the way Flynn is a regular contributor to the Daily Worker as well as to other dailies here in NY.)

*Neak*  
I think there were also some numbers of Mother Earth but I have mislaid my references as to which one they were. If you cant find them just skip it! I know it is not a very happy job rumaging through old trash looking for something that is always on the bottom of the pile! You will pardon this brief letter, please, and lay aside your forebodings. You well know the mood one gets into through continual anxieties and the innate feeling of the uselessness of all things! of course, we recover temporarily, but the wounds still remain no matter how brightly the sun may shine now and then. It is not given all mankind to have the courage and fortitude of EG! Sadie joins me in these belated greetings.

van...

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 19, Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Gussie Jaffe. —  
3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6572

420 St. Joseph Blvd. W.

Montreal, June 19, 1935.

*gussie copy address give me back letter*

My dear Emma:

I can hardly realize that I actually have the privilege of writing you. I want you to know how dear, that my seeming negligence was not due to any other reason than, that I am in charge of an office of a manufacturing concern and during the seasonal rush my time and energy are so absorbed that at the end of a day's work I am pretty well spent.

Thank you so much for your two beautiful letters. It was a wonderful feeling to get so much closer to you through them. Will it seem very childish to you when I confess how you won my heart the first time I heard you in Windsor Hall on "Living My Life" in the spring of 1934? How I longed to go up to you and speak to you!! But I felt too insignificant even to approach you. I can't begin to tell you how thrilled I was when I saw announcements of your return to our city in the fall.....And so I followed you everywhere. When your last lecture was completed this spring I again wanted to tell you what those ten weeks had meant to me. How at the end of each lecture I felt more and more inspired with your ideal and your work. How I wished I could tell you how empty life seemed up to then and that I longed to fill it with some work that was big and beautiful!! I somehow felt you could help me. I dreaded the thought that you were going away for some indefinite period. I just wanted to sort of hold on to you. And so together with a dear friend (Sadie Batiste) who had also attended your course faithfully, we followed you to the lecture at Freeham's.....And again I hadn't the courage to enter.....Then of course, followed the most wonderfully unexpected events.....My participating in your final departure from our City. How dear I hope it won't really be final!!! To want you back with us! To need you! How I wish I had known you when I was younger and a free-lance without the responsibility of the care of an aged mother etc. etc. Nevertheless Emma dear, I want to learn. I want to know all I can about Anarchism and its teachings. I want to be able to tell those who scoff at the ideal, how terribly ignorant they are and how much they will benefit by its teachings if they gave it

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 June 19, Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Gussie Jaffe. — 3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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6573

a thought....Will you help me? Will you guide me?? Perhaps we can make the study of Anarchism part of our Group work together with readings of the fine plays and literature you have taught us to appreciate. I realize it will be slow selling for it is difficult concentrating after a student's work. But I am most anxious to learn....and then maybe some day....Teach???? Have I run away with my imagination??? I want you to believe me I am most sincere in this desire.

I know you will be pleased to hear that we finally wound up the "Dinner Affair" on Tuesday June 11th. Socially we all agree it was a huge success....Financially, I regret to say, it was disappointing. I had hoped we would have a nice little profit.... However, we were not disappointed! Our work has only just begun! Very lately Mr. Zahler has written you that we were able to transfer \$150.00 to your publication fund. It was a great satisfaction to have been able to do this bit, but as I said before, we have only begun and no effort will be spared to make you proud of the Montreal Group. Unfortunately the summer is not a very convenient time to carry out any extensive activities. Most people desert the city for some period of time in search of some fresh clear air and plenty of sunshine. For actual work we will therefore have to wait until the fall.

On Tuesday (June 11th) when the few of us met, Mr. Zahler discussed with us the possibilities for selling "Prison Memoirs" and how many we could dispose of. We then planned to have a more representative gathering very soon. This too was left in abeyance because poor Gertie's mother is very seriously ill for the past two weeks. With the horror of death stalking in their midst, you can understand how utterly impossible it has been to make any plans with them. Poor Gertie, who always impressed me as an exceedingly courageous person, has just gone to pieces. I inquire daily and get a just dread the possible reply. So far the poor old soul has been holding her ground and we are all hoping she'll recover.

I am sure you know what sterling personalities both Gertie and Max Zahler are. How they have your well being and welfare at heart!! It is inspiring to hear Max speak about you. Really while he is actually doing all the planning and quiet sound thinking he makes the few of us believe that we are doing it all. I am sure with Max Zahler as our leader, this winter, we should be able to do some nice work. Just as soon as the dreadful shadow of illness that overhangs their lives now, clears up, we'll get started and I promise to keep you well posted.

I do hope you will forgive me, Emma dear, if I have taken too much of your valuable time with this lengthy letter. And while I shall look forward most eagerly to your interesting reply....Perhaps you will be able to outline briefly some course of reading I might take or any other work I might do....Yet if you should find more important duties to take your time from me, I shall be content and understand. I hope you allowed yourself time to get thoroughly rested before plunging

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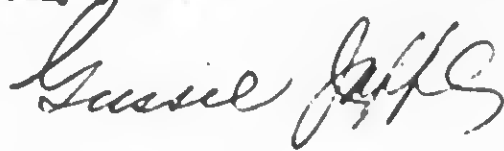
6574

-3-

into some more work. Convey my kindest greetings to your Pal Sascha....  
Tell him we all envy him his good fortune in having you so close.

With every good wish for your continued good health and  
much love, believe me to be,

Devotedly yours



I am enclosing the clippings as I promised you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 20, St. Tropez [to Anna?] Olay, [Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez V. June 20th 35.

6052

Dear comrade Olay.

I hope you have not cast me out from your affections as a lost cause after the long wait for an answer to your letter of Oct. 25th of last year. So many things happened then and since there was no respite for one so hard pressed for time as I was. I can assure you that only one so physically strong as I am could have continued 17 months under the terrific strain of my work in Canada. It was constant grind, preparing organizing and delivering lectures against the most overwhelming odds. Rushing back and forth from Toronto to Montreal and keeping up a vast correspondence to boot. Don't think I am regretting my efforts. You will see by my letter to a comrade in Holland that far from regrets I feel my stay in Canada had not been in vain. If only the libertarian rex group in Toronto I have organized, if nothing else all the labor I did would have been worth while. I am merely mentioning this to let you know that I neglected you dear comrade out of necessity and not of choice.

The enclosed letters will tell you all there is to say about my return here and everything else pertaining to comrade Alexander Berkman and myself. We are in a very beautiful place near the sea. But their heart is in the struggle one never feels at ease to enjoy the country. Especially is this difficult after strenuous activity as mine had been during 17 months. But it is all wish for a short time. Later I will again raise my voice against the wrongs in the world.

Please tell comrade Olay that from the information I got about Spain in Paris our comrades of the CNT have blinded greatly in not participating in the uprising. True, they know from the past how treacherous the Socialists have always been in every situation. Still when the masses rise it must be our duty to go with them, not necessarily combined with Socialists or Communists, but always with the rising masses. True our comrades in the Asturias did this. But the CNT failed I fear to grasp the psychological moment. Well, not having been on the spot I have no right to pass judgment. I am merely telling you the impression I got from the most reliable source among our comrades in Paris.

I wonder is your South Side group continuing I hope so. We certainly need young vigorous elements. Surely there ought to be no scarcity of things to do. During the short existence of the Toronto group it has already issued three manifestos. It is now trying to raise money to reprint comrade Berkman's A.B.C. It is holding picnics to raise money for its winter work. And it is planning to do a lot more. Surely your group could do the same. In fact so many things happen in the states there are ever so many events that should be commented by us in manifesto form.

Dear comrade please read the copy of my letter to Baldwin to comrade Heiner. I have no secretary now and it is very hard for me to make many copies of such letters so if you will read it to him and all the other comrades, and then perhaps let Joe Goldman read it I would feel relieved. As, in

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6053

x 400

indeed, Joe is one of the finest and most genuine comrades we have. But that does not do away with the fact that in his eagerness to bring our ideas before the masses he is willing to make common cause with the Communist Jesuites. I am curious what Joe will now say after the horrible barter of the Russian revolution to the French bourgeoisie and the militarists. Does he still believe the Communists are sincere in their anti-war pretensions? Give him my affectionate greetings, also to Olya and Maximov. Fraternal greetings to Olay and all the comrades.

Be a dear and do not punish me for having kept you waiting so long. Write me soon and tell me what you are all doing. It is not necessary to tell you that on this my birthday month, sixty six next Thursday my heart is more than ever in the states and with you all. Now I wish I could come back and throw in my energies with you and the comrades in other cities. But you credit me with too much my dear when you say my presence would help so much.

Affectionately

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 20, St. Tropez to Anna? Olay, Chicago (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 23 x 17 cm.

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St. Tropez, Var., June 19, 1935.

[enclosure]

Dear Roger: [Baldwin]

If I remember rightly you were to come abroad. I hope this is still the case and that you will also pay us a visit. The plunge from 17 months intensive activities to the isolation and routine of St. Tropez makes me feel the need of my friends on the American continent more than when I myself was nearer to them. Well, whether this will find you in New York or not I am sure it will be forwarded. You see, I don't want you to think I had forgotten you. It is only that I came back so completely fagged out mentally, I had not the energy to keep up my correspondence. Perhaps it is not mental exhaustion so much as the realization of the ninety days in America gave me. To wit that I had failed to acclimatise myself during all these years to any place in Europe. For a revolutionist and internationalist it is indeed disgraceful to be so rooted to the soil of one country. Perhaps one can not adjust oneself easily in later years as one does in one's youth. Whatever the reason I have to admit defeat. The ninety days of my return dispelled whatever doubts I had on that score. I know now that I will remain an alien abroad for the rest of my life. Not a happy feeling. But it will have to be endured. It is only for the present when the old wound has begun to bleed again that I feel futile to myself and my comrades.

You will understand that such a mood is not conducive to writing. Besides, the response to the appeal has shown very little interest in another book from me. Not that I blame anyone. Times are hard and in the present world uncertainty and madness people have other things to think about than literary effusions about personalities in my life. After all, one must be honest with oneself. Living my life has also not set the world on fire. Yes, the reviews were marvelous, yours among the most understanding and sympathetic. But reviews do not sell books. Advertising does that. And Mr. Knopf believes in advertising only best sellers. That and the high price for the two volumes just killed my chances. This is sordid history. I merely refer to it to give you my reaction about the proposed second work by me. I may feel differently later on. Just now I have no inner urge to write, and those who have seen approached also have not shown need of reading what I might have to say.

Another factor which would make it impossible to begin writing is my old pal A. B. While he looks much better than I had expected from the reports I got all last year, he is far from being strong. He tires easily from writing. Yet he must keep at the translation he has undertaken. To continue with that he needs inspiration and care. I prefer he should get that than write myself. Well, I take comfort in the certainty that the social revolution will come whether or not I give the world another "master" piece. I wish I had the same certainty that it will be more successful than the social revolution in Russia.

How do you find my dear Ann Lord? I was delighted to learn that she is connected with the C.I.U., if only in an indirect way. She is such a genuine and lovely spirit. I feel sure you find it pleasant to work with her. She was a great comfort to me the few months we were together.

Dear Roger, in your letter under date of April 16th you say a propos of the rotten use of my article by Hearst "one of the great difficulties about any criticism of the Soviet Union from the left is the

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- 2 -

misuse to which the reactionaries put it." You then go on to say that you had often considered it more important to keep silent rather than permit the reactionaries to misuse your criticism. I am not quoting you in this part. I merely give the gist. Well, I can't agree with that attitude. It seems to me that one's first consideration in any critical attitude must be whether the wrong thus criticized rests on facts. The gravity of the issue alone should decide one's criticism. For, if one is first going to consider the use reactionaries are going to make, one will always have to remain silent. And by silence one becomes a party to the wrong. What is more to the point, ~~and~~ one thereby betrays one's faith with the masses, indeed with one's highest ideals. True, you do not believe that the Bolsheviks are bartering away the Revolution, that they have betrayed the trust of the Russian masses, indeed, the trust of the International proletariat. That somewhat mitigates your silence when speaking out is so necessary. But I do believe it. Every day more proof comes from Moscow how brazenly the regime has denied the Revolution. Now then, can I keep silent, or be concerned first of all to what use the reactionaries will put my criticism? Compared with the crime of Moscow against the spirit of the Revolution and its aims the misuse of my article by Hearst is insignificant altogether. You might as well expect silence on my part in the face of the daily proofs for the Judas treachery of Stalin and his aids. Never since the selling of Christ for thirty pieces of silver has such a heinous crime been committed by men who dare speak in the name of the Revolution.

No, it was not my concern in the misuse Hearst made of my article. All I was concerned about was that the Liberal element in the States should know that I had nothing whatever to do with the Hearst rotten deal. Now that my statement has appeared in the Nation and in the New York Evening Post as well as the Anarchist press I no longer care about Hearst or anything the Communists say about me. I do not even care about the effect the gang had on the appeal.

I wonder how you feel about the latest stunt of Stalin re his love match with French militarism? Do you believe in silence in this too? You remember when we met in Niagara Falls what I told you about the united front with the Communists in the work against war and fascism, I told you there is no reliance whatever in the Jesuite, that they will go back on their anti-war stand when Moscow gives the order. That is exactly what the French Communists will now do, stop their passionate campaign against French militarism. I would not be surprised if they also stepped their anti-fascist attacks when it will suit the designs of Stalin to make common cause with Hitler and Mussolini. In what way are the French fascists and militarists better? Yet here is the virgin pure Communist leader Stalin shamelessly going to bed with the bourgeois barlot, France, and everybody finds it quite *comme il faut*. It is enough to make the gods laugh. Well, you and the other intellectuals in Europe and America may keep silent. Never will I do it. In the last analysis one must not do what Ibsen has Stockman say "spit in one's own face."

This is our old bone of contention. Isn't it, dear Roger? Thank goodness, Stalin has no power over our freedom to disagree or our desire to remain friends. So you must come along. I will be delighted to have you.

Please give my kind greetings to Miss Doty. I am so glad one of my ~~own~~ ~~sex~~ proves more consistent than you, dear Roger, and other males who think as you in re Russia. But then, it is your charm that makes one forget your illogicality and inconsistency. Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028359

[Letter] 1935 June 21, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Alfred A. Knopf. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

ALFRED · A · KNOFF

INCORPORATED



730 FIFTH AVENUE

New York

Telephone: CIRCLE 7-7670

Cable: KNOFF NEW YORK

June 21, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman:

I was greatly surprised to have your kind letter this morning. Somehow I had no idea that you were planning to leave Canada. I am afraid there is little likelihood of our meeting in the south of France, as I doubt if I shall be abroad again this year and if I go it will only be on a very hurried visit to London.

I am sending you under separate cover the books you ask for, i.e., YOUNG JOSEPH, LOVE IN WINTER and THE NAZI DICTATORSHIP. I send also Kromer's WAITING FOR NOTHING and Fessler's FULLY DRESSED AND IN HIS RIGHT MIND, both of which I think you will find interesting, although neither has been conspicuously successful.

When your writing plans gets further advanced, do let me know about them.

With kindest regards, I am

Yours sincerely,

Miss Emma Goldman  
St. Tropez  
Var, France

Alfred A. Knopf

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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13894

St Tropez Var June 23rd 35.

Dear Ben,

I hasten to return Brutus letter. I think it is a very thoughtful letter. I was ~~exactly~~ interested particularly in what the kid had to say about the influence of religion. He does not know though that in the period of complete control of the Catholic Church the great masters could not and dared not paint anything else but religious themes. And even so they tried to give general human aspect to the otherwise dulling monotony of religion and the church. However, Brutus will find that out later when he begins reading up on art. I am delighted though to see that he is serious and alert.

That was fine the way he reacted to being broke. Of course there is a difference in being broke and having no devoted father or aunt to go to. You remember what Jack London wrote in *The Children of the Abyss*. When he was standing in line before the Salvation Army barracks to get a job to shovel snow he still had money in his pocket for a hotel room, a bath, a change of linen and a meal. That made all the difference in the world. And it is the same if one has somebody loving to turn to. But at the same time Brutus had the right feeling. It is only through such capacity does one learn from every experience.

Dear, old Ben why do you always ask me to be patient with Brutus? In the first place I have no right to be impatient. In the second I have shown no impatience. I simply see no sense in writing the boy so long as he himself has expressed no interest in hearing from me. I consider it an imposition. That's all.

Your romantic idea of how Sasha and I sp

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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13598

would be amusing even if it were true. But it ain't. Sasha has a sweetheart, a woman about 30 years younger than he with whom he has been living for 13 years. That of course has no bearing on our great friendship. But our lives are so full with labor material anxiety and Sasha's not too strong physical condition it leaves us no time to "sit at the sea shore and contemplate our past". Besides, contemplation of a rich past makes the present seem doubly poor.

I am sorry my dear that you can not get over your idea fix about the "unjust" way of my treatment of you in *Living My Life*. I am sure if you realized that art does not consist in praise or blame but in verity you would feel differently. Perhaps you will some day.

Joe is clever, tell her that for me when you write her. Yes, you are too heavy to carry, in more than one way. I am glad you take such remarks from your lady loves so graciously.

Your imagination as usually runs away with facts. This in regard to your statement that I am still commanding ~~thirteen~~ front page space in the papers. Not that I care for it since all the publicity ones gets except when it comes to advertising meetings is really of no importance unless one craves it as you do. But it is really more in your fancy than in fact. I wish I had really exerted such an influence. We might now have a more alert and lively anarchist movement which we have not. As to how much value our work has, dear old Ben that is not the important factor. We do what we must, we can not consider results, or we'd do nothing at all.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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13596

I am delighted to learn that you are coming to see Anarchism in its intrinsic value. Its not really my "economic, sociology or politic " Its all contain in the Anarchist philosophy to which not only ~~theorists~~ a special holy trio ala Mrx Lenin an Stalin had contributed and elaborated but the wisest men and women of all ages. I therefore deserve no special credit. However, I am glad you are getting there . Perhaps you will now see my attitude to Moscow with more sympathy and clearer perception than when you wrote me I was "sinning against the holy spirit". You realize, don't you dear Ben that one can not truly adhere to Anarchism and accept uncritically the deadly dictatorship of Russia any more than that of Hitler or Mussolini  
~~Goodbye and greet Brutus kindly~~

Goodby my dear and greet Brutus kindly from me when you write him.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Rose [Pesotta, Seattle? Wash.?] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

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St Tropez per June 23rd 35

Dearest Rose. Your letter of April 15th reached me at the last busy end of my long stay in Canada. Busy ~~was~~ is really no word for it. For I still had so many things to attend to and people to see. It was a rush from morning until late at night until I went on the boat at 1 A.M. May 4th. Now I have been less busy since I got back. For I have a ~~number~~ <sup>number</sup> of months. Your letter is among them.

Well, when I woke up this morning I firmly decided to write you. And here I am. I will send the letter to your New York address as I do not know whether you are still in Seattle.

From the inclosures you will see my retrospect attitude to my Canadian exploits, also about the result of the ~~appeal~~ <sup>appeal</sup> for the fund that was to secure me while writing another book. You will also see what I wrote Roger Baldwin regarding the rotten use nearest made of my article in the Mercury. And lastly, but not least you will be glad I am sure to read the wonderful tribute of John Maynard Keynes to me which he sent to the dinner in Montreal. I wish you had been present at the affair. It would have shown you that while I ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> as poor as I was when I began my activities for our ideas ~~my work~~ has not been entirely in vain.

Dearest Rose there is a passage in your letter I can not quite understand. I mean I don't know what might have called it forth. You write: "I have to put up with exactly the same hard ships that you had to put up with for so many years". Of course that is not quite the case <sup>my dear</sup>. After all you are representing a powerful organization. Its backing not only means material security while you serve it but also social and legal protection. I had nothing, and no one when I began or even years after. I was dragged from pillar to post, more in police station houses

then in my bed. And in face of the densest ignorance that existed in America forty years ago. In places where there had never been a socialist before me, let alone an Anarchist. Yes, I am well aware of the reaction rampant in the states to day. It is the general world reaction. And yet, and yet the difference is vast. You have but to think of the extraordinary event of the President of your union being called to Geneva to sit on the International Labor Dept of the League, and you will realize that your work difficult as it no doubt is, is yet very much less so than the conditions under which we worked, we of the old generation. Not that it means anything to me that Dubinsky or Hillman are in Geneva. On the contrary, I think this fact speaks against the revolutionary spirit of the labor unions. But it is none the less an advance one can not close one's eyes to. However, I am sure you must have a difficult time. That's why I appreciate your organizing efforts. Keep it up my dear. It is a thousand times more useful and I am sure satisfactory than plucking bugs off roses. It would be for me anyhow.

"Our Second Avenue pure and simple groups" have always been the same. They never knew what the real struggle meant, or life itself. They criticized and condemned as much forty five years ago as they do now. I am sure you are too sensible to care about that. I will always be happy to have you here. But I fear I will have to return to Canada much sooner than you are likely to come for a visit in St Tropez. Not that I have achieved so much in Canada, or that I have forgotten the bitterness of the struggle. But since I can not write when harassed by economic worries and since I can not sit inactive anything is preferable. But it is not likely to be before next year, if at all. Write me soon my dear about your work and yourself.

Affectionately *Emma*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to] Rose [Pesotta, Seattle? Wash.?] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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St Tropez Var June 23rd 35

Dearest Rose. Your letter of April 15th reached me at the last busy end of my long stay in Canada. Busy ~~xxxx~~ is really no word for it. For I still had so many things to attend to and people to see. It was a rush from morning until late at night until I went on the boat at 1 P.M. May 4th. Nor have I been less busy since I got back. For here I have a ménage to keep and a large belated correspondence of months. Your letter is among them.

Well, when I woke up this morning I firmly decided to write you. And here I am. I will send the letter to your New York address as I do not know whether you are still in Seattle.

From the inclosures you will see my retrospect attitude to my Canadian exploits, also about the result of the ~~appeal~~ appeal for the fund that was to secure me while writing another book. You will also see what I wrote Roger Baldwin regarding the rotten use Hearst made of my article in the Mercury. And lastly but not least you will be glad I am sure to read the wonderful tribute of John Maynes Holmes to me which he sent to the dinner in Montreal. I wish you had been present at the affair. It would have shown you that while I ~~was~~ am as poor as I was when I began my activities for our ideas my work has not been entirely in vain.

Dearest Rose there is a passage in your letter I can not quite understand. I mean I don't know what might have called it forth. You write; "I have to put up with exactly the same hardships that you had to put up with for so many years". Of course that is not quite the case my dear. After all you are representing a powerful organization. Its backing not only means material security while you serve it but also social and legal protection. I had nothing and no one when I began or even years after. I was dragged from pillar to post, more in police station houses

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then in my bed. And in face of the densest ignorance that existed in America forty years ago. In places where there had never been a socialist before me, let alone an Anarchist. Yes, I am well aware of the reaction against in the states to day. It is the general world reaction. Only it, and yet the difference is vast. You have but to think of the extraordinary event of the President of your union being called to Geneva to sit on the International Labor Dept of the League, and you will realize that your work difficult as it no doubt is is yet very much less so than the conditions under which we worked, we of the old generation. Not that it means anything to me that Dubinsky or Hillman are in Geneva. On the contrary, I think this fact speaks against the revolutionary spirit of the labor unions. But it is none the less an advance one can not close ones eyes to. However, I am sure you must have a difficult time. That's why I appreciate your extraordinary efforts. Keep it up my dear. It is a thousand times more useful and I am sure satisfactory than picking bugs off roses. It could be for me anyhow.

"Our Second Avenue pure and simple groups" have always been the same. They never knew what the real struggle meant, or life itself. They criticized and condemned as much forty five years ago as they do now. I am sure you are too sensible to care about that., I will always be happy to have you here. But I fear I will have to return to Canada much sooner than you are likely to come for a visit in St Tropez. Not that I have achieved so much in Canada, or that I have forgotten the bitterness of the struggle. But since I can not write when harassed by economic worries and since I can not sit inactive anything is preferred but it is not likely to be before next year, if at all.

Write me soon my dear about your work and yourself.

Affectionately

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 23, St. Tropez to Rose Pesotta, Seattle? Wash.? (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 × 17 cm.

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COPY EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER TO ROGER BALDWIN.

"Dear Roger, In your letter under date of April 18th you say apropos of my rotten use of my MERGURY article by nearest 'one of the great difficulties of any criticism from the left ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ of the Soviet Union is the misuse to which the reactionaries put it? You go on to say that you had often considered more important to keep silent rather than to permit the reactionaries to misuse your criticism. I am not quoting you in this part, I merely give the gist of your letter. Well, I cannot agree with your attitude. It seems to me that one's first consideration in any critical attitude must be whether the wrong thus criticized rests on facts. The gravity of the issue alone should decide one's criticism. For, if one is first going to consider the misuse our enemies are going to make ~~one will make~~ one will always have to remain silent. And by silence one becomes a party to the wrong. What is more to the point, one thereby betrays one's faith with the masses, indeed with one's highest ideal. True, you do not believe that the Bolsheviks are bertering away the Revolution, that they have betrayed the trust of the Russian masses. Indeed, of the entire international proletariat, what somewhat mitigates your silence when speaking out is so necessary, but I do believe it. Every day more proof comes from Moscow how brazenly the regime has denied the Revolution. Now, then, can I keep silent, or be concerned first of all of what misuse the reactionaries will ~~make~~ make of my articles? Compared with the crimes of Moscow against the spirit of the Revolution and its aims the misuse Hearst has made of my MERGURY article is insignificant altogether. You might as well expect me to stop breathing yet live, as to expect silence on my part in the face of the daily proofs for the Judas treachery of Stalin and his aids. Ever since the selling of Christ for thirty pieces of silver has such a heinous crime been committed by men who dare speak in the name of the Revolution.

No, it was not my concern in the misuse of Hearst of my ~~criticism~~ ~~my~~ analysis of Soviet Communism. All I cared about was that the liberal element in America should know that I had nothing whatever to do with the Hearst rotten deal. Now that my statement has appeared in the NATION and the NEW YORK EVENING POST as well as the anarchist press I no longer care about Hearst or anything the communists say about me. I do not even care about the effect the gang had on the appeal that was to enable me to write my proposed book.

I wonder how you feel about the latest Stalin stunt, re his love match with ~~xxxxxx~~ French militarism? Do you believe in silence in this too? You remember when we met in Niagara falls what I told you about the united front with the communists in the work against war and racism. I told you there is no rollensos whatever in this assuise. That they will go back on their anti-war stand when Moscow will give the order. That is exactly what has happened with the French Communists. They will now be forced to stop their anti-military activities. I would not be a bit surprised if they also stopped their anti-fascist work when it will suit the design of Stalin to make common cause with Mussolini or Hitler. In what way are the French militarists and fascists better ~~than~~ ?

Yet here is the virgin pure Communist leader Stalin shamelessly going to bed with the bourgeois harlot France, and everybody finds it quite ~~comus~~ ~~its~~ ~~fact~~. It is enough to make the gods laugh. Well, you and the other intellectuals in Europe and America may keep silent. Never will I do it. In the last analysis one must not do what Ibsen has Stockman say, "spit in one's own face."

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to M]arjorie Goldstein, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez Var June 23/35.

My dear Marjorie Goldstein.

At last a sign of life from someone in Montreal. I can't tell you what an uneasy feeling it is to leave friends and then hear not a sound from them. I don't know how others are effected by such sudden stop of human contact. I am so unfortunately constituted the silence of people I care about has a blood freezing effect on me. For this very reason I rarely, if ever keep people waiting long for word. My reaction to Montreal was the more staggering because no one, not one single solitary ~~word~~ person of all my friends have written. You will admit that is strange. But such is the frailty of human relation, it rarely endures separation. It is different in your case because as you say, you were occupied with examinations. And it is certainly different with Gordon Whitehead because he is an invalid. But scores of other people had shown interest and affection. Yet no one of the many has cared enough to find out whether I had reached France safely. This certainly a curse dishearteningly for any ~~vixit~~ return visit to Canada. Don't you think?

I was sorry to hear about Mrs Estall, that she had felt so badly towards the end of her stay in Montreal. I hope Provincetown will enable her to get back some strength. She gave me her address there. But I have no idea what I did with it. Will you please let me have it when next you write. Meanwhile give her my affectionate greeting, will you?

I am grieved to learn that our mutual friend Gordon Whitehead has not yet improved. I know his job to make a living takes out much of his vitality. But I had hoped once he got rid of me and his strenuous efforts for my lectures or dinner he would be able to rest up before picking up his social threads.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to M]arjorie Goldstein, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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life that had been broken when he became so ill. For myself I can say that social contacts that leave one in the gravest moment of one's life hardly seem worth renewing. That is of course Mr Whitehead's concern. I only wish he had waited until he felt stronger and somewhat built up before launching out on anything strenuous again. Anyhow give him my affectionate greetings.

I realize that the summer is not the time to sustain interest of a group of people. Especially merely cultural interest. It is different with the group I organized in T. There the interest is mainly in the social ~~struggle~~ struggle which remains of the same importance summer or winter. Well, perhaps when everybody returns from holidays the drama group may again come together. Do you think it would be of greater incentive if I were to return next year? I may have to. The response to the appeal for the publication fund so far has been so meagre one could not hope to have the necessary security or peace to ~~write~~ write. Well, we will see later in the season.

After going over my drama lectures I find it utterly impossible to congest my typewritten notes for miniographing. The ten lectures represent more than enough material for a whole book. And I do not believe a publisher could be found to take the MSS for publication. On the other hand it would mean work of months to ~~arrive~~ <sup>arrive</sup> at an ~~unabridged~~ <sup>unabridged</sup> copy. I think, therefore, we will have to let the matter rest. I am sorry because I should have been delighted to know that the members of the drama group have copies of my lectures.

Thank you so much my dear for thinking of my birthday. Several rather painful events that have come to Berkman and myself this month have taken away the feeling of birthday celebrations. And the general world situation is a

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 23, St. Tropez [to M]arjorie Goldstein, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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far from joyous. Thank you just the same for your sweet thought of the 27th.

You did right in letting Mrs Estall read my copy of The Soviet Plays. Send it back unless you want someone else to read it.

Write me again when the spirit moves you. I will always be glad to hear from you.

Cordially.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Be

St Tropez Var June 24th35.

Dear Modest, No doubt you have received my letter which I wrote in answer to yours. To day I want to ask you whether you would object if we were to lease Bon Esprit including the upper piece fo a few years. I ask because an English woman in this town whom we know asked me for Bon Esprit on a lease. She said sh't put in a bath and make other improvements if I would let her have it for several years. Before I do any thing I want to know whether its alright to tie ~~you~~ up your terrain. Let me know by return mail please.

I inclose two copies of letters Sasha has written so you will know that it never rains in our life but it pours. If Rucker should not want Sasha to continue we will have to pay back some of the money sent him. Just now I have no idea what fr<sup>om</sup> from. We would sell Bon Esprit. But one can not hope to get any thing for it. The leasing has possibilities especially as we don use the place more than six months in the year. And there would be some money coming from the rent.

Please my dear write at once. We are still hoping that you may come over this summer. I wonder how you came out with your law suite in re your lease.

With much love.

Emmy and Sasha send affectionate greetings.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 24, St. Tropez to Modest Stein, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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C O P Y

R. Rucker  
504 Grand Street  
Apt. H. 61  
New York

St. Tropez, June 16, 35.

Dear friend Rudolf,

Yesterday Emma received your registered letter of the 3rd inst, and in the evening she read it to me.

Several days previously I received a postal from Milly in which she asked me to stop the translation, saying that an explanatory letter from you is about to follow.

Curiously enough, when E.G. began reading your letter to me, I intuitively felt that some calamity had happened, but it did not even enter my mind that it referred to the translation of your book. Some terrible thoughts, of death or accident to some one near and dear to us, flitted through my mind, but never for a moment did your first sentences, evidently written in a fearful state of mind, suggest to me anything connected with the translation.

Well, it was a terrific shock; but speaking frankly, not at all in reference to the translation itself, but rather because of the way you felt about it. And most particularly because you even think of giving up the publication of the book in English.

That must not be, dear Rudolf. As I have repeatedly written to you and to some other friends, it is an original, profound and great work; there is nothing in the entire revolutionary literature of our age -- perhaps of any age -- that treats the subject of Nationalism and Culture in the manner and spirit in which you have done it. In short, the book is of such great value, and so vitally necessary particularly these days, that nothing must be permitted to stand in the way of its publication.

That is the first and chief consideration, and I hope that on mature consideration you will agree with me.

I fully understand and sympathise with your feelings in what you say about the liberty I took in eliminating certain phrases and passages. I would no doubt feel the same way if I were in your place. But you will remember that you wrote me when I first started the translation that you relied on my judgment in this matter. I have not our initial correspondence at hand here, for I left it in Nice, never dreaming that I should require it now. But when I first started the work I expressly wrote to you that I could do the translation only by having

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2-

your permission to render it into English as I thought such a work should be done, and you readily agreed with me. I even mentioned at the time that the language must be simple, the sentences short and easily understandable so that the reader may concentrate his attention on the thoughts expressed in the work without stumbling over complexities of style.

This I tried to, to the best of my abilities. I am extremely sorry that the translation is not satisfactory to you. It was the more surprising to me because in a recent letter (of March 14th) you wrote me that you had read several chapters of my translation (Chapters 7, 10 and 11) and that you found them splendidly done. "It reads like an original", you wrote, "and that is the main thing in a translation".

I fully agree with you that a good translation should read like an original, but that can never be achieved unless the translator -- if he is capable to do the work -- has the necessary leeway and is free to use his judgment in rendering one language into another.

Briefly, then, a translator must have both imagination and judgment and he must be permitted to use both of them in his work, -- naturally, within certain limits imposed by his conscientiousness and interest in the work.

No doubt there may be certain lapsi linguae in the translation, as where you mention that the word feudal was used by me in place of medieval. You are right in that, and there may also be certain inaccuracies, but which could easily be corrected in the reading of the MS or of the proofs.

However, I felt at the reading of your letter that it is not those minor things that troubled you, but that the entire translation, and the manner of it, were a bitter disappointment to you. That is the only really important thing. I am terribly sorry for it, more than I can tell you. Yet I do not think that the situation is irreparable, as you seem to believe. At any rate, I must repeat most emphatically that not for a moment can I entertain the idea that the book should not appear. Dear Rudolf, such a thought you must dismiss entirely from your mind.

I therefore make the following suggestions to you, and I hope that you will consider them without the least reference to personal feeling and friendship. I hope that you will make your final decision about the publication of your book in English exclusively in the interests of your work.

In the same spirit I am making my suggestions: I will rework the English manuscript according to your directions, putting in all the passages I had eliminated and making whatever other corrections you think necessary.

I am sure that a fresh mind, so to speak,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 24, St. Tropez to Modest Stein, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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will decide upon. I cannot return the entire sum immediately, but I shall be able to repay a part of it very soon, and the balance in the near future. At any rate, this matter we can decide later on, but you can depend on it, dear Rudolf, that the money spent on my translation is not lost and you can use it to pay another translator. I repeat, under no circumstances must this question of funds stand in the way of the publication of your book.

Now, dear Rudolf, I urge you again to decide this question without any false sentimentality or reference to my feelings. You and I are old friends and comrades; we understand each other, I hope, without any love declarations.

In conclusion, then, dear old friend, believe me, I fully understand your feelings in the matter. It is your life-work, and a great work, and I can put myself in your place, for I know what you have gone through in creating such a work and how much of yourself -- mentally, psychically and even physically -- you have put into that work. Therefore let nothing interfere with its publication. And I am frank to tell you that in the interests of your book, of avoiding delay and gaining time, and yourself supervising it, I should feel you fully justified in securing a new translator.

It would be well that you cable your decision.

I hope that dear Milly is feeling better and that some way will be found to enable you to remain in the U.S. Conditions have become so terrible that one does not know any more where he will have to go the next day -- and nowhere to go even if one has to. But of that another time.

My heartiest greetings to both of you and to Fermin. May we soon all meet again, I would say, if such a thing were not so hopeless under present conditions.

Bon esprit  
St. Tropez (Var)

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Desser, Toronto / E[mma Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 × 22 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

St Tropez Var June 24/35.

Dear Joe. Thank you so much for your letter and birthday greeting. Last year we were all together. But even then the celebration did not go off without a cloud. You remember that I was called up from Rochester with the news that my brother Herman had to go under an operation. Poor Herman he came out of that safely only to ~~die~~ <sup>live</sup> six months later. Well, this year my birthday will also not be without cloud, though of a different nature. I am inclosing two copies of two letters Sasha has written you ~~will~~ <sup>you</sup> will understand the shocks we had in the last few weeks. The one about Rudolf's book is even more terrible than the miserable charge of the Communist against Sasha. We love Rudolf and we hate to hurt him, or see his life's work set aside. I am sending Milly the copy of my letter to Rudolf so she can make me copies.

Well, it is written in the stars that neither Sasha or I should enjoy peace and rest for any length of time. So my sixty sixth birthday will be not much cheerier than ~~than~~ any that came before. That can not be helped. All one can do is to grit one's teeth and go on further with the misery.

I am also inclosing a copy of my letter to Roger Badlwin. You can read this letter to the group. Not the others. At least not for the present. Not until we have heard definitely from Rudolf. We expect a cable and a letter. Once we know what Rudolf wants done, whether Sasha is to continue or not we will not mind if all the comrades know about the matter.

I do not get much ~~sense~~ <sup>time</sup> to rest, and would not take it if I did. In fact, I feel frightfully restless since I came back. I suppose it takes time to adjust oneself from one extreme to another. Certainly St Tropez, isolated from all our friends and so quiet is an extreme from the 17 months in Canada and the states. But then my life has always been hanging between heaven and earth. It is nothing new.

I realize that the summer will interfere with the work of the group. If only it can pull through over the hot weather it might grow, I hope so with all my heart.

Love to Sophie Beckie and yourself.

*Greetings to the comrades* <sup>EG.</sup>

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez Var June 24th 35, 1935.

Dearling Jeanne.

I wonder if you are in the country because I have not heard from you since last you wrote. I hope for your sake and Jays that you can take a real vacation this summer. There would be no need to write you again if it were not for two unfortunate events which quite upset Sasha and myself. You will see by the inclosures what I mean. Rudolf is displeased with Sashas translation though he gave his very soul to it and 13 months. Of course as the author Rudolf has the right to say whether or no he likes the rendering of his work by Sasha. But you will see by Sashas reply that he would never have touched the 138 if R. had not written him he relied on his judgment, and if he had also not written him that the chapters he read were like the original Sasha used his judgment because he knows that what sounds good in German will read ridiculously in English. Well, S. and I have written R. and we are now waiting for a final reply. If R. wants S. to discontinue Sasha will have to pay back part of the money. Neither he or I could stand for anything else.

The next business is the charge of some rotten Communist that Sasha had plagiarized the story he had translated and which appeared in ESQUIRE. Certainly only a villainous mind of a Communist can think up such a charge. Here too you will learn the whole rotten business from Sashas reply. All in all not a cheerful condition to greet ones sixty sixth birthday under. But that is as old as the hills in our lives. I should think it a miracle if a month passed without some shock but one must grit ones teeth and bear it.

Dearie, if this reaches you before Julia and Aaron sail could you send along two suits of woolen underwear for Sasha, long sleeves, long leg, size 42. Not too heavy but good quality.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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also two pair life thread union suits size 34, for Mary Sasha's girl. I know that they are cheaper in America than France and better. Let me know how much they cost and I will ask Stella to send you a check from the small sum she still has belonging to a

I will think of you Thursday and wish you were with me. Not that I do not always think of you my dearest.

Love to Jay, greetings to the comrades.

Devoted love to you.

We expect a cable from Rudolf the end of this week. Sasha will then write Joe. But if you wish you can let him read the inches



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 June 24, St. Tropez [to] Max [Zahler, Montreal] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p.; 27 x 20 cm.  
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St Tropez Var June 24/35.

Dear Max.

Not that you deserve to hear from me again after the numerous letters to failed to acknowledge. Of course I know you are a busy man. But with the secretaries you have it ought not to have been difficult to dictate, if even an short letter. However I have no right to ask that is not gladly given.

I am writing to day only because I had to write the bank for 300 and I want you to please see the management that it is sent at once. I can't remain without money in France for I am carrying a household of five people and the cost of living is so high it is almost impossible to get along. Besides, this is not the American continent where I might borrow in a pinch. There is not a soul here from whom I could barrow a franc. It was foolish to deposit money in Canada when I am living in France. It were different if I could hope to keep the five hundred for a rainy day. But it is impossible. So now I had to write the bank for part of the amount. Please call them up or see them. The money is to be sent in DOLLARS to the Seligman Bank for me.

I inclose a letter I wrote to Roger Baldwin. You will see how I feel and everything about me as well the everlasting argument about Russia.

I have heard from no one all these weeks, except a short note from Rose Bernstein to day and a letter from Miss Goldstein two days ago. A long time between my departure and now.

Give my love to Bertie and your daughter. Greetings to the dram group if it is still in existence and to all our friend

Affectionately

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 25? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 9 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Emma, my heart's own, my precious woman,

Your letter arrived last Saturday. I did not get it right away as I was down at the Dunes of Indiana over the week end. I got it yesterday. I would not have you think that I would wait for an answer from you to write to you. To a certain extent, I was, though, this time as I was worried about the way we had addressed my letter. I had just put St. Tropez without mentioning Bonne Esprit or Chemin St. Antoine. When I found that address on Sasha's letter, I was worried for fear my letter would not reach you. I guessed rightly though that the post office people there would know you well enough to find you without the complete address. Don't you think, dearest, that I had better stick to the system of designating the steamer now now that I have the catalogue pretty well figured out. This letter I will send without it as you suggested. Tell me what is the best way. Of course, my precious, I will write you every week after this. My only reason for not doing so was anxiety about the arrival of my first letter. I am as anxious to hear from you as you are to hear from me. You are far from right about the ease with which outside interests compensate me. I find it a lonely universe. The fact that you love me overwhelms me, astonishes me always, never ceases to have the fresh element of surprise. It is scarcely possible to comprehend it fully as a reality even though it has been a year. I know that in making you love me if I had anything to do with it, I have much to answer for with the situation as it is. Yet, I am dreadful in that if I had it to live over again I would not have done differently. My only change would be to have shown you more love if that were possible. That would you? I, an obscure and imaginative person loved a sublime woman whom I had never met, at intervals; when I thought of her, reveled in fantasies; day dreams concerning her. Then the dream came to life, became real, possible off realization, the supreme moment of an existence. That she found in me I never will know. Sufficient if it pleases my Goddess. I found her lovelier than my imaginings. My only merit is that I acted when the opportunity came. I would give my life over and over again for the bliss that the dream, the moment, the Goddess brought. My life would have been a very trivial price to pay. Would I act differently. I leave it to the Goddess who so deeply knows my heart to imagine. I will stop loving you, my own, when consciousness ceases and not until then.

I was most deeply touched and stirred by your longing to be back on the American continent. You may have guessed that I was desolated to an extent I cannot tell you when you left it. To have you on the continent was something. I felt at the time and feel now that it would have been unspeakably petty and childish of me to raise any objections. For one thing, you know, I worship Sasha. To me, he is a type of human being that justifies the existence of the human race. He transcends all ordinary standards.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 25? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 9 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Then, Canada is a terrible place to live in. I knew that in Europe, you had enjoyed contact with the best minds of the age and it was your proper milieu. It seemed to me that you had to go. As it appears to me now from your letter, the reason is no real reason outside of practical considerations why you should not return if you feel the need to do so.

I am sure that Sasha would immediately agree with me that the question is not of his interest and certainly not of mine. Fear not, all those who are devoted to you want your life to be as happy as you and we can make it. I am trying to be objective and even a little inhuman about the question of your return. Even the attempt to be impersonal about anything which concerns you is very difficult for me. The impulse is to rush to you, hold you in a tight embrace, to reach out eagerly for you, to grasp you but I do not want to do that, not as far as this question is concerned. An opinion is a great responsibility. The advantages of your returning to live in Canada, from the point of view of our love, are obvious. If you lived in Canada, I could come to you now and then. Even the pitance I get from my present employment would make that possible and life holds little for me if I cannot improve a bit on my present financial status. There are, however, other questions. The question of the need of your being near Sasha is the most important. That I will not discuss because I am not in a position to know about it and I would not have anything I might say give the possibility of a misinterpretation implying an ungenerous attitude on my part. Sasha is sacred to me. I do know though that Sasha will want you to live where you are happiest. Another question is, let us speak of the disadvantages first to get rid of the disagreeable side, that the lack of companionship you would have in Canada. You doubtless need Sasha as much as he does you. At any rate, Canada has little to offer you. If I could be with you all the time and the fact that you love me might compensate somewhat for being buried in Canada but between times, it would be dreadful. The question of earning a living would arise but of course, it arises in France. How I wish I could assure you on that point and give my Goddess the support she merits wherever she lives. But who knows better than you that Anarchistic ideas are unremunerative. I am striving for financial independence and hope to attain it. I will tell only you this little secret. You who know my sincerity will not accuse me of boasting. That is, that I could have immediate success and rewards if I would compromise. I could have had a political career when young but that is more than ever true now. That is more than ever true now. Liberals are consciously getting in on the present government and I can say without fear of being misunderstood that this is the first government in American history which has given a few intelligent and idealistic people adhering though they have little enough power and I am convinced that the attempt is futile. I have the respect of some people who would be only too willing to get me, other connections and advance me. The political

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 25? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 9 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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3.

The political road would be easy and I know the technique as well as if I had done it but that price I will never pay. Instead, I proclaim my Anarchism among them. I have never hinted any of this to the comrades as it would seem like a bid for recognition and I feel that my contribution to the revolution has been so slight as to be negligible. I have never made any sort of bid for recognition among Anarchist circles more than elsewhere, to be an Anarchist uncompromising as possible is sufficient. It is my own integrity as an individual which counts, not what any one knows or thinks of it. Excuse the digression but I always like to pour myself out to you dearest because I love you.

Let us talk now of the advantages of your return. I only spoke of the other side because I am trying so hard and with such difficulty to be objective, because I do not want, in my intense passion for you, to lose the sense of your best interest. There would be the possibility of my coming to you in Canada which would be more than the beautiful hope that it is with you in France. You would be near your family which would mean much to you and you have a family that it would be charming to be near. You could be active in the movement. Though most of the Canadian comrades are in a rut like our people, there are a few like Karl and the Velises who could be depended upon and would do real work with your guidance. You would bring young people in. That is certain. You could also keep a hand on the American pulse and there is no reason why as revolutionary exiles have often done before, you should not be as active in the American movement as in the Canadian and more so. Besides, if the U. S. goes reactionary or even fascist, Canada is not likely to follow suit at once. We would then have a nucleus in Canada with your incomparable leadership. . . If you decide to return and surely, the notion that you were changing your intention would be no barrier, if you decide to return, my suggestion would be this. It may be impractical but take it for what it is worth. That you settle, not in Toronto or Montreal but in Windsor right across from Detroit. There, you could establish a restaurant or book shop or gift shop but preferably a restaurant. Your European cuisine would most likely insure its success. Your clientele would come, not from Windsor but from Detroit. Detroit is a large city. It must have a considerable radical and bohemian element and that element usually springs up when the rendez-vous for them is provided. There are many tourists from other cities. That Emma Goldman was maintaining a center of culture and gaiety right across the river from Detroit, that she was outwitting the powers which sought to keep her out of the United States by taking an active part in American life from the very threshold of the country would have a piquant interest which would make the center famous and do good for the movement at the same time. So near to Detroit, you would be in immediate touch with American life and the most active locale of Anarchism, of American Anarchism would be right there where you were. When I visited you, we could write some of the books we have in mind, your book on contemporaries or the dramatic



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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4.

I am afraid I ran off the page and as it is very late at night, there is no one up to tell me whether I did or not. To go back in case it did not get on the last page, I was saying that the most active center of American Anarchism would be right where you were. When I visited you, we could really plan some of the books we have in mind, your book on contemporaries, my dramatic biography of Bakunin, dramatic because the material warrants it and in that way, it would attract attention. — So there would be advantages. Is my Windsor idea romantic, purely wishful thinking or is it as I imagine, a practical solution. By the way, you said you knew some news paper men in Detroit. There are already comrades there. The press people could give you publicity. I am trying to keep my personal bias out of this but I find myself slipping. I had better leave the subject before I become actually partisan. One more suggestion which does not contain the practical elements of the Windsor idea and yet which we discussed. Could Sasha be smuggled into Canada? — He is itate to put this on paper but if the wrong person should get hold of it, by some unforeseen accident, let them remember I am a romantic and it need not follow that either you or he need give too much weight to my suggestions. Again, though, and I have thought of this before, is it not possible that he could go legitimately, that is, legally, how I hate the word, into Mexico. I know it is possible that the Mexican government may fear Anarchists more than our side since they probably have more of them but the Cardenas Calles government is as radical as governments go. He would not be buried in Mexico any more or perhaps as much as in France. Do you know that Americans, especially intellectuals and artists are flocking there in such numbers now that it makes hotel accommodation a problem in Mexico City? I have no right, to be sure, to suppose every one has my penchant for tropical countries but I thought of Mexico particularly because of the Cardenas administration and the influx of American intellectuals which might provide him with provide him with economic support as well as interest. Then, too, in Mexico, though not as close to the border as you would be at Windsor, he could take an active part in the American movement. The towns on the Mexican border have no decent American city near them. Nogales is half in Arizona, half in Mexico. There are towns like Agua Prieta across from Douglas Arizona etc. Guaymas is the best across from El Paso Texas but El Paso is an eighth rate southern town. Mexico City would be the best bet. Because of his precarious position, he could leave the Mexican government undisturbed but he could move freely among Americans there and propagand freely in the United States. Modern communication makes almost anything possible. The Mexican administration would probably be delighted with any one or any thing which would embarrass the rich Gringos across the border. — The Anarchist movement here would gain. We would have America's two greatest Anarchists on either side of the country and myself in the middle to apply their instructions.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 June 25? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 9 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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5.

Dearest, the other day, I received one of the greatest compliments I ever received.

The compliment came about in this way.. I think I told you that I am back teaching in the shelters. I was talking to Mrs. Neufield my supervisor. She is Jewish and brilliant and has a great heart. She belongs with us but her thinking is cluttered up with a lot of bourgeois reformist ideas and she is friendly to the Moscow pretense. But she never dictates to any one. She says she does not like to think of herself as a supervisor over teachers but as a chairman of a group attempting to carry out the wishes of the group. She insists with firmness every attempt at coercion of the men in the shelters. If she had more power, the unfortunates in the shelters would not have the life they have. Any way, at a moment I happened to be alone with her in her office, she mentioned some addresses she had been giving. I observed that she has a good voice for speaking which most women have not. I said, the woman who was my great teacher has a beautiful voice and she is a fiery speaker that can carry her audiences away or present any point to them so clearly that any one can understand. Mrs. Neufield asked me who this wonderful person might be. I said, Emma Goldman and all the best ideas I have, I have from her. She has a tremendous appreciation of you and asked me numerous questions about you and what you are doing and how you are getting along telling me that I could not have had a more wonderful teacher. Then, she said to me, "It may surprise you but I knew you were an Anarchist the first conversation I ever had with you even though Anarchism was not mentioned. I wanted to see if my guess was right and so I inquired and confirmed it later." You can't imagine or perhaps you can, how much it meant to me to have her say that. The idea that my Anarchism was so much apart of me that it shows itself when there is no direct reference means more to me than all the academic honors and all the medals and achievements and recognition in existence. I still wonder if she is right. I want so much to believe it that I hesitate to..

The shelters in which I teach or am now doing individual councilor service are cold, clean barracks in which men who have lost everything that the rich may remain rich, lead lives of discouragement and regimentation and routine. I am counselling in two shelters instead of lecturing in seven or eight and that brings me closer to the life of the men there. I cannot, like our friend Ben Riteman write a poem to the little shelter house.. I would destroy them and put a rope around the neck of whoever had the first shelter idea who ever first had the shelter idea. At least, the unemployed could be given cash relief and allowed to use initiative and choice in spending the money. It would save money for the government and contribute to the local businesses. Certainly, that is a bourgeois enough defense, isn't it? But then, politicians would not be able to rob them of the necessities of life.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 June 25? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 9 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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6.

Again, I fear having run off the page. I was saying that cash relief would save money for the government, has where it has been tried and would profit the small business people, certainly a bourgeois defense which takes so little account of human rights that one would think it might be easily adopted. But then, politicians would not be able to rob these unfortunates of the necessities of life. Rich business parasites would not be able to provide large orders of bad food and paper mache clothing for the unemployed at government expense. Swarms of parasites would not have jobs as case workers to hound these people and actually dictate their movements and their lives, their morals, their leisure and their personal relations. Of course, the shelters are not as bad as prisons or old fashioned poor houses but they are next door to the same. If there were not a few idealists like Mrs. Neufeld and some of the minor people in the departments, oppression would go the limit. The newspaper scare, of course gagged by the politicians. The reason I remain there is that I not only need the money but that I can do the men some good and can do them no harm. If I thought I was harming them, I would not remain but I can learn their life and needs where I am and I do not see that my resignation would be any adequate protest. The people immediately over me I can vouch for. They really want to help the men and I am commissioned with several others to find out the men's needs from their own point of view, the problems common to them and individual problems, also any individual aptitudes which might help to get the client into employment. The rule was laid down that there was to be no coercion, that confidences were to come spontaneously from the men, that they are not required to answer any questions, that we are simply to learn what they are willing to give us in informal conversation, also that we are to try to raise their spirits and morale and hold out some hope to them individually and collectively beyond the life of the shelter. I do not know whether our experiment will succeed or not. If it does not, I will be the first to say so. I have had unusual success in getting the men to talk to me. They know I am with them, at least, those who know me. To begin with, they have a distrust of everything official. While there is no doubt that sometimes defeats their own interests and prevents efforts to help them, they are mainly in the right. They tell me frankly that they lie in their affidavits, that they lie to the case workers. "Why shouldn't they?" They may be penalized at any moment by an indiscrete truth, their chances of preferment for work or even their meagre life in the shelter jeopardized. They are fed in a way that no kind hearted man would feed his dog. The woman who is dietician I know personally. She is in home economics and is honest. But she has to fight for every dollar she gets for food for the men as the politicians are stealing it and the patriotic business men nursing their indigestion, their brains clogged with the food of which they have eaten too much to evacuate, are convinced that anything is good enough for the man in the shelter, merely a worker, not a taxpayer. I got plenty of data on the food though. It is not only inadequate but the cooks formerly iron workers or barbers or anything else,

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7.  
w hoever among the inmates has pull enough to get the job, make it completely unpalatable. "Whatever s helter man can cadge a dime or work fo for it, eats out and considers any be anery a paradisi e. They are s ometimes almos t goulis h in their eager interest in food, abs orbed with thoughts of bit. At the the firs t meeting of councilors; you may imagine, I blew up in a big way concerning the food problem. The old fellow whom I have from one of the shelters, w hom I pay to take me arround, would you believe it, urged me not to speak of it. He said, "You'd better keep quiet or you'll los e your job. I obs erved that I didn't care for a job on the backs of starving men. Mrs. Neufield was harrowed by my account and called in a superior but still one with little pow er.. He was symp athetic. We told me frankly that he could do nothing as far as better food was concerned. The money simply will not be provided. He promised an ins pection however to s ee that the s ervice was improved. I will have to keep after it and after it. Of the s trange and inter es tin individuals I have me t, a young stranded worke r holding for t on Schopenhauer and Ne vils tze, a p anhandler and deraict who dream s and is thrilled by nothing s o much as byt he music of Bach, Bethovin, Mozart, and Handel, a p olicem an who los t his right hand and is destitute and now enjo ys t el telling what a rotti de al the police give the crim inal, a young philipino who gives be autiful dreamy descr ip t ions of his count ry that make one want to live there, a man w ho tells one how his wife started a call flat, a s ort of s por ti s por ting hous e, how it s urpris ed him, and w hat pros perous days they had together in the business, an an e s soldier of the Mor wegian army who w rite s plays, longs to be another Ibson and talks about the lous ey rabel, a drunken old Ir ishman who leaned on my s hould er and sang quaint, pr imitive Gaelic chants. These are some of the fas cinating types and e xperiences I meet with. If they talk to me atall, I can us ually find s ome point of contact. If they are E uropeans of any sort, I can strike up an acquaintance talking o their history or national cooking. One young native American from the far west the other day, interested by telling some yarns of an old western character I knew when a child. The you young man was then w illing to pour out his interests and wis hes and thought s to me. When his mother died, he came in for s ome money and beat it out to Singapore because the beautiful sound of the name attr acted him. He cruised a bit around the South Seas and got over into India. He said, "I like India. Even an old begger you s ee there by the road may be an old philosopher." He wants to get back to the South Seas, especially to Tahiti. I sugges ted he write to James Norman Hall whonlives there and writes of it. The flashes of defient wit some of them display delight me. The other day, one of the teachers wa had lectured rather dully in one of the places where I am stationed. During the discus sion, one man, some sort of a E uropean s aid, "After the rood they give us, how do they think we'd be fit to fight if any nation came over here to make war with us. Why, if one of us was to marry tomorrow, he couldnt reproduce a decent piece of humanity. It would be a monkey instead of a boy or girl." You s ee, they have a spark of gayity in the midst of it all. Better and better I come to unde stand the consuming hatred

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8.

Better and better to understand the hatred and tenderness and revolutionary fervor which filled the young Russians who carried on the struggle. There can be no compromise with the bourgeois system. Either we or they must have the world and if they keep it, it is not a fit place for us to live in. We Americans rebels have not the Russian spirit though, Our generation will never get it. I include myself. I am a good revolutionist as far as I go but that far is far from far enough. To be unable to live in the same world with tyranny save as a means for the struggling are very moment at it that is the ideal and I often, very often forget.

The only book I have been reading since I last wrote you is one which Mary and I have been reading in moments which she has time. It is a history of American Bohemianism by Albert Perry. He goes back to Edgar Allan Poe as the original Bohemian in this country. He takes up the people of the sixties, the crowd who hung around Raff's saloon in New York, Henry Klapp, Ada Claire, Fitzjames O'Bryan, and Walt Whitman. Klapp was the leader of the circle and Whitman was its god. They made a gallant struggle for artistic and personal freedom in those dark days. He traces various manifestations of Bohemian life and attitudes down almost to the present time, the village in New York, the village, and in Chicago, the Till Tickle, Hecht and Fodenheim, and Margret Anderson's start of the Little Review. My sympathies are with the Bohemians. I suppose I am one in a way as are you. We are one with them for artistic and personal freedom. Yet, while as I know you agree with me, art should not be subordinated to propaganda, at the same time, the purely Bohemian types are often unpleasant. They are lacking in any social view and I have found an overabundance of liars, chizlers, and exhibitionists among them. Perry's book is good but leaves much to be desired. It is thin in spots and gives the impression of being written from other books. He is witty and sympathetic but it is thinnest in the spots I happen to know about which makes me suspect the rest. I know of numerous colorful incidents and spicy stories he could have included. I think he leans toward Marxism though he pokes fun at their rigidity concerning art. He may redeem himself later in the book but so far, he shows a complete lack of understanding of the Anarchists though he is not hostile. He tends to portray us as noisy, violent, and picturesque. He wants us to be picturesque as the Englishman insists upon the Irishman being humorous. Unquestionably, some Anarchists are picturesque but that is such a superficial characterization even in dealing with a social type. One gets a picture, for instance, of Hypolite Havel making a noise in Polly's place but Perry entirely misses the man who wrote lucid and beautiful reviews of Edward Carpenter and Dos toye vski.



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9.

His mention of you and of the Anarchists generally are casual and without depth. He says that the Anarchists were not so much of the village and had their headquarters around Tompkins Square. That may be true. In another place, in speaking of the Masse's and the Liberal Club, #Emma Goldman, however, had her own intellectual group and held her court on the lower east side." Of one statement I doubt the accuracy though my memory may be at fault. "It is difficult to find it in your book. Will you tell me about it?" He is speaking of the village period between 1911 and the entrance of the U. S. into the war. He says several times, "Emma Goldman, at that time, occupied rooms over the cafe, the Purple Cup." Now, I remember that that is the time you had the large house in which an incredible number of people lived for an incredible length of time. How could you be occupying rooms over a cafe? Or did you have such rooms for a short time which confused him. Or am I confused as I am apt to become concerning localities and places where people lived. The author may redeem himself later in the book but another such book should be written.

There is no news concerning the movement here. The movement takes a vacation in summer like any self respecting aristocracy. It confines itself at this season to picnics. I am eager to continue the South Side Libertarian Group next fall if it can be something more than an indifferent discussion club whose activities consist in telling each other what every one already knows and has known for years. I will be ashamed to lecture to that group for after all there is a limit to subjects humanly possible and a far greater limit to what I know about any of them. If we will act, we should survive. If we can educate other people, we should spare no effort. If not, we would gain far more by staying at home and reading a book or getting together for the simple human purpose of a highball. Fall is some time off. Nous verrons ca.

My darling, my woman, how I long to have you in my lap and then with fiery kisses and then to blend with you in the exquisite Heaven which you know how to bestow upon a poor mortal. The birds have begun their morning song by now but it is a sad song that my heart sings to you of absence and longing. Still, who knows. Of but one thing I am sure and that is beyond all price, that you love me. Be sure for your part, my sublime, adorable woman, that no words in the world and very little of its music has the power to tell you how much I love you.

Frank.

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[Letter] 1935 June 27, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne Levey. —  
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## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~36 S. State Street~~ 36 S. State Street  
CHICAGO

June 27, 1935.

Emma Darling:

Jay was in town for Saturday and Sunday and he brought your letter to me in the country. Believe me I was very happy to get it, as you well know. Too, I am very glad you are back with Sasha, where he can at least feel that bolstering up spirit which you, no doubt inject. In reference to his book, I anticipate disposing of about seventy-five copies of his "Memoirs," because I sold everybody a copy of his "A.B.C."

In reference to the Sustaining Fund, Mildred Mesirov wrote me some time back that she had received a number of checks from Chicago people which came direct to New York. I was under the impressions that the amount received on the whole fund was about \$600.00. Of course, I am going ahead with my plan in trying to get your manuscript printed. I believe I can raise a substantial sum in this way.

I was shocked to read that Millie Rucker has asked Sasha to discontinue the translation until further notice. I wonder what is wrong? Have not heard anything about this before, and can see no reason why it should be stopped. I am going to get in touch with Joe Goldman. Perhaps he can give me some information.

Emma, darling, you will be happy to learn that the Halperins are sailing on July 22nd from New York. They expect to visit you on their way home. I am very happy they will have this opportunity to visit you and hope that in the very near future Jay and I will be able to go abroad. Of course, if business keeps up as it has been, it doesn't look very encouraging. Jay is still on the road plugging away, harder than ever because business has been so very bad with us in the past six months. This makes it quite a strain on the poor fellow.

Yes, Emma dear, I will send you some underwear and also some socks for Sasha. The Halperins will take the package with them and I understand they will mail it from England.

Emma, I enjoyed reading the copy of the letter which John Haynes Holmes wrote. It is indeed a beautiful tribute to you. As I have mentioned before, I too feel you are one of the great women of our time. It is too bad the world does not recognize this to a greater extent. Somehow it has always been so. An individual must die first in order to be eulogized.

Now you will enjoy your pleasant little nook at St. Tropez. At least you have beautiful surroundings so if you feel like doing some

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## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~200 West Jackson Street~~

CHICAGO

86 S. State Street

June 27, 1935.

-2-

constructive work the place will certainly be conducive in helping  
you develop your thoughts.

Write me, dear real often. It is a joy to get your  
letters. I read and re-read them many times. You know even if  
you do not hear from us, we are constantly thinking of you and your  
well being.

Jay joins me in sending our love to you, Sasha and Amy,  
though I do not know her.

Again more love,

Jeanne Levey

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Chine Drive  
 Scarboro Bluffs  
 Ontario.

5778

June 28th.

Emma Dearset;

I am afraid that I am not much better than the people who have not written to you at all. Another letter came from you tonight and I have not yet answered you last one. I will not say that I have been busy, because no matter how much I have to do I you should not be neglected. I shall be better in future. I know that Dein wrote to you before she left Toronto. I think that her difficulty in writing the English language has a great deal to do with her not having written before. Then I have found that Dein is somewhat overcome with awe of you. She thinks you are such a wonderful person that she can not say anything that would interest you. Darling to me you are the most wonderful woman in the world, but my love is very much greater than my awe for your public personality. I reverence your capabilities, am amazed at your versatility and all the other qualities which place you among the great, but I love Emma, the understanding heart, the woman who can love greatly, and who needs to be loved greatly in return. I sometimes think that ~~XXXXXX~~ the glimpses we obtain, occasionally, of life as we have dreamed of it, give the necessary impetus to our energies.

If we attained idyllic happiness would our usefulness to the cause suffer? It would seem that you have given sufficient of your life to humanity, and that you should have found peace and happiness here in Canada. But then as you yourself said, Sasha needed you in France. We are contradictory beings. I am glad, that out of the trials you experienced here in Canada, you have at least some exquisite memories. One loving friendship I hope, will continue as long as we both live. Last night I walked to the edge of the Bluffs alone. The stars were overwhelmingly beautiful. I lay prone, and lost myself among them, and yet I was conscious of my aloneness and would have appreciated the beauty of the night infinitely more if the right person had been at my side.

After the meeting on Wednesday, Ben and I missed the last bus, and although it was raining and the way was four miles long, the time passed all too quickly for both of us. We see each other quite frequently, but to me our intercourse is bitter-sweet for I know that it will pass. Perhaps for me this experience is but the opening door of life. Perhaps it is the one glimpse I shall receive of things as they might have been had I developed Ten Years ago as I have done during the last Ten months. But and it is a big but, I have you, and your dear confidence, and your sweet sympathy. I feel that I am privileged more than other mortals.

About the plates of the "ABC". I wrote to Starrett and had a reply the day before yesterday. I shall write him again and I think get in touch with the Vanguard Press myself. I feel that we can come to some arrangement soon. We can put down \$25.00 now as deposit. We have \$19.50 in from outside and the rest we can put up ourselves. We have been running a raffle recently and may get a dollar or two from that. I have never known money so hard to come by as it is just now. We have not seen much of Arthur lately. He is very busy arranging a picnic and huge draw among the Italians for next Sunday. He expects to make quite a lot of money for the political prisoners in Europe and I know he will give to us too. He is always very generous.

The E.G. Publication <sup>Yard</sup> is not an absolute failure. ~~XXX~~ and I think that things will be a little better yet. But Mr. Nesbit and I are bitterly disappointed in the small amount which is coming in. That is the only

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reason he has not written to you. He feels that he has failed you. You may hear from him next week. 5779

*handwritten: copied*  
I went to see Mrs. Barker. She is a delightful person and is helping as much as she can, and asking other people to do so too. Dein and I also visited Mrs. Laddon, and I am to see her again next week. She is very much by her sick husband. But she is a sincere friend. I have written to Montreal and Hamilton twice but have had no reply whatever. I wrote to London, Ont., and also saw Mr. Richmond when he was in Toronto. But they are, apparently, all in straightened circumstances. They contributed fairly well to the A.B.C. though.

Two or three members of the Vanguard group have set up a regular correspondence with me, getting reports of our activities etc.. I mentioned our leaflets and they asked for copies, and on receipt of them wrote for small quantities of the "View against War and Fascism", and the one on the Political prisoners of Russia, for distribution in New York. I sent copies to Comrade Starrett too, and he seemed to think that we were doing something

I am sorry that I did not send you more of the May Day Manifesto. I did not realize that our literature is welcome anywhere among the comrades, and of course there is so little of it. We are preparing a leaflet on the fallacy of political action, for use in the coming election (if it comes). I will surely send you some when we do print it. I have installed a money-box for the group. It is put on the table at every meeting and any one who has the odd coin drops it in. Only silver coins accepted. Thornberg calls it the "Headquarters Fund". It will give us a start on our rent for a room in the fall. We have also ordered another supply of literature from England. Pamphlets and booklets of Kropotkin's, Malatesta and others.

I have received four little parcels already. They come straight to the post office for me so we have no difficulty with the customs and no sales tax to pay. I am also getting pamphlets in 50s from the US without going to the customs for them. We are all wondering how long it will last. The literature is selling very well too.

To whom should I write in Chicago re the printing of the ABC. in case we are able to obtain the plates soon? Although we have sent subscription lists there we have not heard from them yet. When we have put a deposit on the plates we shall send out another letter to those from whom we have had no reply.

The Andersons came to another group meeting and have every intention of keeping it up in the fall. They will be away during the summer. Darling they are a very sweet couple. She just follows where he leads, and Mr Anderson himself does yet grasp the anarchist ideology. We are keeping him supplied with literature and I feel almost certain that he will one day be one of us. He thinks that even the anarchists would have to form a dictatorship at first to impose their wishes upon the unwilling element of society, and does not understand why we give our time to a movement ~~XXXXX~~ for which we cannot hope for success in our own time. But we have great hopes of him. He is the stuff of which anarchists are made, although he may not know it yet.

I am sending you the rest of the snapshots which were taken on the picnic day. I have put some names on the backs of them. Dave Kingsberg is a comrade. He is also a friend of Clarence Seltzer. He is a medical student. Meena is a friend of Dein. A dear little <sup>girl</sup> but not interested in the movement.

In the group which I sent first taken on the terrace outside the living-room window, the man standing beside Thornberg is Sophie's brother Max; next to Pola is Bill Taylor and looking over his shoulder is Liebe Skala Pola's cousin. She is a poet and has a brain which she is using. She is

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not an anarchist yet, but she is thinking and studying. The one in the hat is Mrs. James and the one in front of Sophie is Max Malkin's wife. Meena is next to Dein.

Did I tell you that Millie is our treasurer now that Dein has gone away? I know that the Bessers have written to you. Perhaps you have received their letters before this.

When you have heard from ~~XXXXXXXX~~ New York about the "Prison Memoirs" and are making final arrangements let us know, won't you? because we will borrow the \$25.00 and send to you. We feel confident that we shall have no difficulty in disposing of them. At what price should we sell them?

I will give your message to Ben. He has been busy writing leaflets for the IWW. He also has his troubles. He is not very welcome at his home when he is not working. I think his greatest need too is for sympathetic understanding of the motivating ideals of his life. He is one of the men who recognises his need of womanly sympathy. But he is very young in some of his ways. Life and experience will smooth some of his sharp corners. The IWW is his life and his first consideration. Nothing is allowed to interfere with that, and I respect his almost fierce allegiance to his ideals.

Now dear, how are you. I hope that warm weather and sunshine has come to St. Tropez and driven the pains away that you complained of. Are sleeping any better now? I wish that I could come and and drive all worries away from you. If we could only clear the financial situation I am sure that you would feel much better. The damned money is a blasted nuisance whether one has it or not. I wish that I could, that the need for it would be abolished during my lifetime. Surely you will hear from someone in Montreal soon. You are not a person easily forgotten. I don't see how on earth they can forget, once having known your friendship.

We all send our greetings to you dear,  
and from myself all my love.

*Dorothy*

Will you give my friendly greetings to Comrade Berkman? *DS*

I have just discovered the stamp. Thank you.



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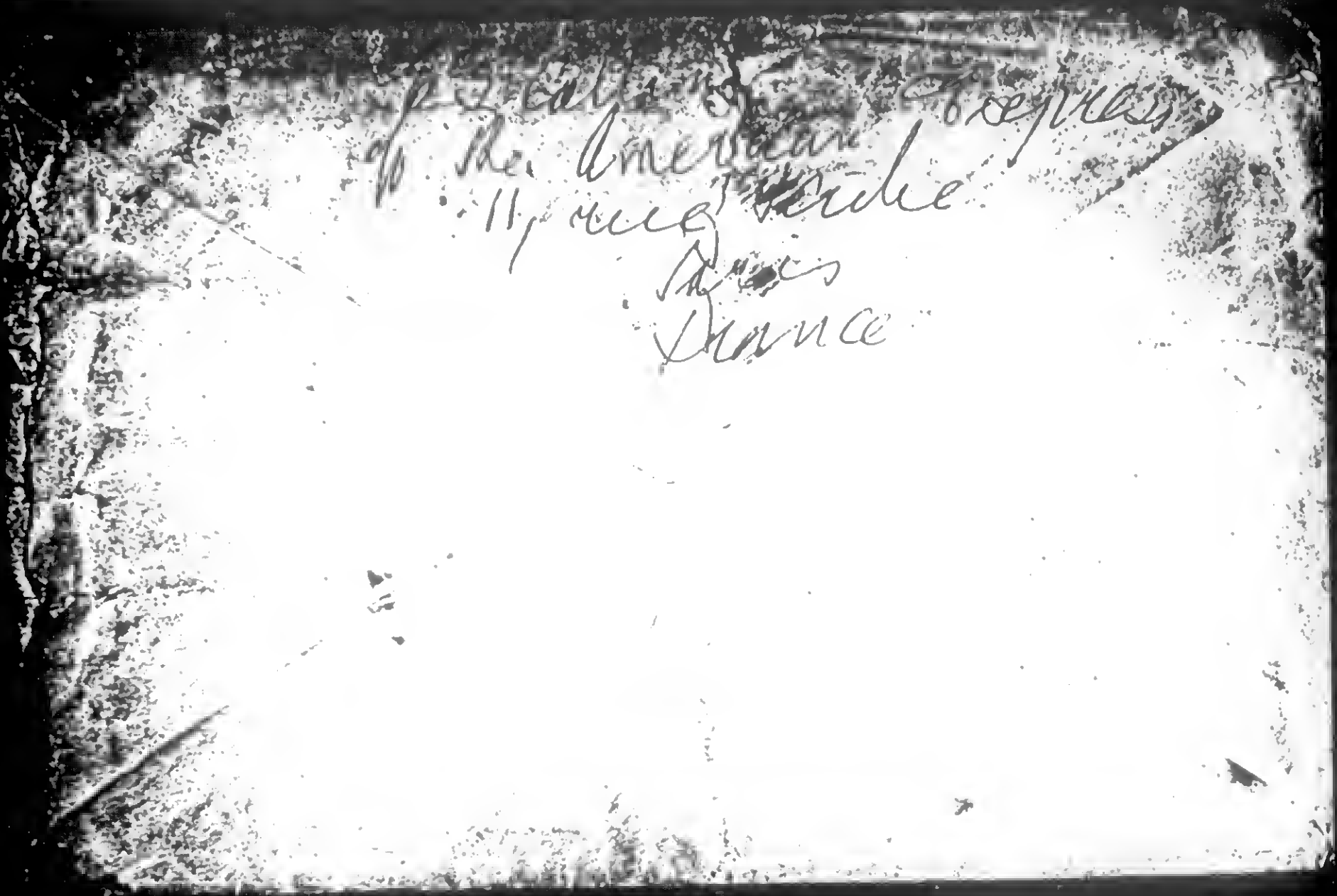
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Correspondence

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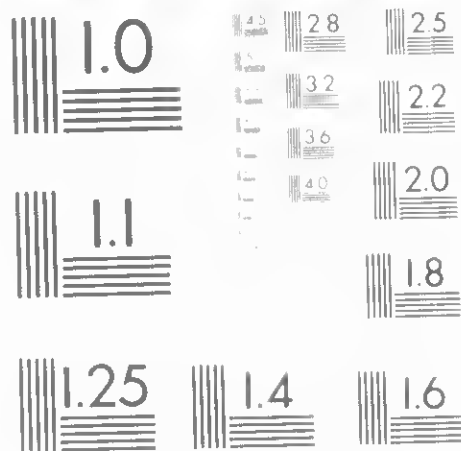
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